GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Saturday, Sept. 14, 1901. VOL. XXIX, NO. 19.

NEW FURNITURE!

New Furniture Man in M. A. Bogoger's old Stand.

If you don't see what you want,
Call For It!

We are here to please you

And will. So let us know your wants in our line and we will keep the stock to Please You.

JOHN McGLOIN,

M. A. Bogoger's Old Stand.

DO YOUR EYES NEED FIXING?

If so, you should call on A. P. Hirzy the optician and have him look you over. There is nothing so detremental to the eyes as allowing them to go without attention when they really need correcting by a pair of glasses. His methods of treatment are strictly scientific and he can help you if the matter can be helped.

A. P. HIRZY, OPTICIAN,
East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

People who are Particular

What They Eat always insist upon having **Dewey, Victoria or Sunbeam Flour.** Bread made from it retains all the elements of the wheat that goes to make brain and strength and has a delicious wheat flavor that is all its own. Sold by all grocers. If not at yours, write the mill.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

CENTRALIA HARDWARE CO.

We carry a complete line of

Hardware,
Sporting Goods,
Paints, Oils,
Building Material,
Etc.

FARM MACHINERY
of all kinds.

CENTRALIA HARDWARE CO.

PRESIDENT SINKING

LITTLE HOPE OF HIS RECOVERY.

Mr. McKinley Suffers a Change for Worse During Thursday Night.—Still has Fighting Chance.

A bulletin from the president's bedside received at the Western Union office at 9:30 Friday morning stated that Mr. McKinley had suffered a change for the bad during the night and that the situation was serious.

It stated that the cause of anxiety was his weak heart action, which had become so faint at times as to be almost imperceptible and that injections of strychnine had been resorted to by physicians in charge in order to strengthen the action of this organ.

Another bulletin at 12:30 today (Friday) stated that his condition was unchanged but that the physicians considered that he still had a fighting chance. This would indicate that his condition was most serious.

Let Us Celebrate.

It will only be a short time before the Northwestern railroad company will be running trains into our city and it would seem as if the occasion would be about as good a one for getting up a celebration as anything that will occur for some time. Several of our prominent citizens have openly expressed themselves as being in favor of a railroad celebration and there is no doubt but that if the matter was gone at properly we might have a time that would equal anything of the kind ever held in this section. Of course it would take some money to handle the thing properly and give the visitors a first class banquet, but our citizens have never failed to respond when asked to go down into their jeans on an occasion of this sort.

It seems that there was a railroad celebration along back in '74 some time, at least some of the old settlers have intimated as much, but we need not let this interfere with the event which it is proposed to hold in the near future, but go right on as if we had never had anything of the kind. A great number of people have died since then, while there are a lot more that don't remember the event at all, having been so short sighted as to have been born since then, and it is for the benefit of these latter ones that we want to have the blowout.

A good celebration properly gotten up and advertised would bring a large number of people to our city not only from surrounding towns, but also business men from cities, who would have a chance to look over the city and see some of its natural advantages as well as the industries that our citizens have developed by their industry and enterprise. The city might not derive the benefits from this immediately but the past year has demonstrated that the city can grow if only proper inducements are held out, and there is no question but that it will continue to do so in the future if people who are looking for locations only discover how favorably our town compares with others or the same size.

By all means let us celebrate, and do it in a manner that will give the rising generation something to tell their grandchildren about half a century hence.

The Jewish New Year.

On Saturday, September 14, occurs the Jewish New Year's day, when a new year begins according to their calandar. The new year for the Jews will be 5662. They, like almost every other people, celebrate New Year's day, it being more of a holy day with them than the Christian races.

The Jews of Grand Rapids will celebrate the event by holding services on both Saturday and Sunday, at the home of M. Rockstein on the east side of the river. In this city there are about 18 families of Jews, besides several men who are unmarried, making about 22 adults, or a total of about seventy-five. The services here will be conducted by Joseph Greenberg of Necedah. It is expected that the services will be attended by parties from Kilbourn, Pittsville and Dexterville.

The Jews of this city expect to attempt the erection of a temple next year provided enough money can be secured for the purpose. Another great Jewish holiday occurs ten days after New Year's day or on the 24th of September when services will again be held.

Wood County's Future.

Mr. Collins of Stevens Point, who was a member of the recent tax commission and who visited every town and village in Wood county, speaks of us as follows:

Mr. Collins is enthusiastic over the future of Wood county, which he says is one of the finest dairy counties in northern Wisconsin. Many farmers from the southern part of the state are now shipping their stock to that country for grazing purposes. There is an abundance of hay and grain and the farmers are prosperous.—Stevens Point Gazette.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly.

—F. Pomainville, M. D. Office in rear of Steib's drug store. Telephone at office, No. 35; residence, Centralia, No. 248.

Another Precinct Heard From.

To the editor: Will you allow me a little space in your column to register a protest against the present accomodations on the Wisconsin Valley railroad in regard to mail service? A short time ago I was in Wausau and knowing that there was some mail for me at Centralia, I wrote the postmaster ordering it forwarded to Wausau and althoug my letter was mailed at Wausau at 8:25 a. m. I failed to get this mail until two days later, when it reached me at Tomahawk. Upon investigating the matter, I found that the mail referred to had reached Wausau the next day on number three, the same train I left town on and was sent to Tomahawk from there, as that was the best that could be done under the circumstances. This is outrageous and is due to the fact that there is no mailcar on numbers 5 and 6. Had there been on those trains I would have received my mail at Wausau before 8 p. m. the same day I sent for it, as the postmaster at Centralia would have received my card about noon on number six and he could of sent my mail on number five, but under the present arrangement it is impossible for him to receive any mail from Wausau or any other town north of him, before 5:45 p. m. so he had to send it on number three the next day and as I left Wausau on number three I was obliged to miss my mail, or lose a day's time. I travel all over Wisconsin and a part of Minnesota and the Wisconsin Valley is the only line I strike, having four passenger trains a day that does not have mail service on but two of them. The mail service on your line is N. G. and will be until there is a mail car on numbers 5 and 6. From Portage to Horicon, from Portage to Madison and from Madison to Watertown, they have four trains a day, and there is mail service on each of them. The three lines combined do not equal the distance from Tomahawk to New Lisbon. You people certainly are as much, if not more entitled, to it than those people are, and you could have it, if you would ask your congressman or U. S. Senator to get it for you. Please print this, and you will merit the thanks of all us poor drummers that make the towns on your line.

"A DISCONTENTED DRUMMER."

No doubt the kick of our drummer friend is well founded but we hope to have things fixed up so that all may be lovely in the near future. The petition has been drawn, signed and forwarded to our congressman, who will, as soon as he finishes his arduous labor of snaking the wily bass from the unsalted waters of Green Bay over around Strawberry Island, ask the third assistant postmaster general to request the second assistant postmaster general to petition the first assistant postmaster general to beg of his royal highness, the postmaster general to have a special agent look into the matter and see what those bloomin' idiots up in Wisconsin are kicking about, anyway. Then after all hands have properly considered the matter and they come to the conclusion that it is really for the good of the party that better mail facilities be established, we will get the service. Congressmen only get about fifteen dollars a day and after they have done their summer's fishing, fixed up their political fences and incidentally attended an occasional session of congress anyone can see that they haven't much time left for such ordinary business as establishing one-horse mail routes and other little things of that character. It is to be hoped that the "discontented drummer" will bear in mind "that everything comes to him who waits," or words to that effect and this no doubt applies to mail and mail cars and trains in general over the valley division of the St. Paul road.

A Musical Treat.

A large and appreciative audience gathered at the opera house Thursday evening to hear the Jacob Reuter Concert company. That the audience was well pleased with the concert was evident from the fact that every number on the program was heartily encored, even to the last number.

Mr. Reuter's control over the violin was something wonderful and he possesses a proficiency that few men ever acquire, even by the practice of a lifetime. To try to describe Mr. Reuter's rendition of the different music with words would be futile, and while certain selections were liked by some better than others, they were all rendered in a manner that left no choice from a musical standpoint.

It is probable, however, that the two encore pieces, "Coming through the Rye" and the "Last Rose of Summer" caused the greatest feeling of satisfaction among the audience. These two familiar tunes were both played with variations, introducing some harmonics, the like of which are seldom heard.

Miss Bertha Trevitt's selections were also appreciated as well as the vocal selections by Mrs. F. W. Kickbusch, whose voice shows great training and possibilities out of the ordinary. Altogether the concert was a most successful entertainment and the city of Wausau is to be congratulated in having such a master as Mr. Reuter within its precincts.

Should there be sufficient encouragement Mr. Reuter will organize a class on the violin in this city, which would give anyone desiring instruction on this instrument a chance to study under a man whose ability is unquestioned. Anyone desiring to go into a class of this sort can leave word with A. P. Hirzy on the east side, who will keep Mr. Reuter informed on the matter.

—Boys and girls attention! Every tablet bought at Johnson & Hill Co. will have a red label attached. Save these and when you have ten they will give you a tablet free.

THE LAST RAIL LAID.

Work on the Princeton Branch Finished to This City.

On Wednesday the last rail was laid that finished the Princeton branch of the Northwestern road between this city and Princeton, and Grand Rapids is now connected with the outside world by another of the greatest railway systems of the age. While this city was well supplied with railroads before the completion of this line and as a consequence its completion was not looked forward to with the usual anticipation of such an occasion, still it gives the city railroad facilities that are equalled by no other city of the same size in the state. In fact, there is no other city, unless it be Superior, that has as many railroad systems as Grand Rapids.

The last rail which connected this city with the Northwestern system was laid about noon and a large crowd of people had watched the progress of the steam track laying device all the morning of that day as it completed the last mile of the track. The operations of the piece of machinery is indeed an interesting sight, the speed with which the work progresses being bewildering on account of the number of men employed in hustling the work along. There is a train of about ten cars, which is propelled by a locomotive about the center of the train. The ties are loaded on the cars behind the locomotive, while the rails occupy the cars in front. On the first car is a stationary steam engine which operates carriers on either side of the train one of which handles the ties and the other the rails. The ties are dumped into the trough of the carrier back of the locomotive and carried to the front end where an army of workmen takes care of them and lays them on the right-of-way. The stream of ties is kept going almost steadily, but the rails are carried forward only as fast as they are needed. As soon as a new rail is laid and bolted in place the locomotive pushes the cars onto it and the work continues. The rails are not spiked at all ahead of the train, but are held the proper distance apart by a temporary spreader that is fastened to the rails. The spiking is done by a gang of men that follows closely after the train and they do the work in a rapid manner, putting every tie in its proper place under the rails and spiking it there so that the track is all ready to ballast.

The railroad men say that it is possible to lay two and one-half miles of track a day with the steam device, although this speed has not been accomplished this summer owing to excessive heat and the fact that it has been impossible to secure a full quota of men for any length of time.

The work north of here between this city and Marshfield will be carried forward as rapidly as the incomplete state of the grading will permit, and the officers of the road say that before the first of next year the company will be running fast through trains over the line between Chicago and St. Paul. The company has a large amount of material banked at Marshfield which it was intended to use up by starting the work at Marshfield at the same time it was begun at Princeton, but which was found to be impossible on account of the incomplete condition of the grading. This part of the work has proven much harder on the north end of the route, the soil being much heavier and thickly covered in many places with trees, brush and stumps, the removal of which has consumed a large amount of time.

It is expected that in a very short time a local train will be put on the new road between this city and Princeton to stop at all the points along the line.

The contract for the depot at this point has been let to outside parties and it is expected that work will be commenced in the near future. The depot will be 20x80 feet, built of wood and have a slate roof. It will be located north of Cranberry street on the east side of the track. Work was commenced on the water tank on Tuesday. This will stand north of the depot site and have a capacity of 40,000 gallons. The water for the tank will be taken from the city waterworks.

William Owen as Romeo.

Since his earliest success in the legitimate drama with the great Bandmann, with Julia Marlowe and with Lewis Morrison not a single season has seen William Owen better equipped as to play, supporting company and scenic production. Mr. Owen began playing Romeo and Juliet, in which he will be seen here on the evening of Sept. 27, six years ago. He began his career in this greatest Shakespearean love story under very favorable circumstances with Miss Marlowe playing Benvolio during her long to be remembered World's Fair engagement in Chicago. The newspapers had little to say of the actor who essayed the part of Romeo but gave all their praises to Miss Marlowe and Mr. Owen. His career as a star and his assumption of Romeo have only increased his popularity as a delineator of the Shakespearean lover.

With a dashing figure, a powerful and modulated voice and that indefinite thing called "stage presence" Mr. Owen is finely equipped. In his whole career he has never done anything better than his Romeo, and, although not desiring to restrain himself to one part for a whole season, the public and the managers of the theaters along Mr. Owen's route have asked that Romeo and Juliet be the bill.

A Valuable Cow.

C. E. Blodgett of Marshfield recently sold a cow to Wm. Scott of Grand Rapids for $700. The cow was sold at auction at the Minnesota state fair.

Petit Jurors.

The jury commissioners, Messrs. McMillan, Boyington and Christensen met at the court house on Tuesday for the purpose of revising the jury list, the number having fallen below that required by law. The jurors for the October term of court were drawn on Thursday and are as follows:

Hansen—Charles Ullman, Philip Bean.

Sigel—F. C. Henke, Simon Worlund.

Marshfield city—Fred Vollmar, Fred Sonnabend, Frank W. Upham, H. J. Rasmussen, Theodore Steinmetz J. L. Voelker.

Grand Rapids city—W. E. Little, Peter McCamley, Hubbard Robinson, Fred Pfeiffer, E. R. Griffith, Guy Nash.

Auburndale village—Nic Berg.

Sherry—Harry Thomas.

Arpin—Jay Holland, A. J. Powell.

Rock—H. P. Hanson, John A. Peterson.

Hansen—John Sanders.

Milladore—Joseph Beranek, Adam Haasl, James Haasl.

Port Edwards—M. H. Lyon.

Lincoln—John Spahler.

Grand Rapids town—T. C. Timm, Joseph Weinbauer.

Dexter—L. C. Bullis, R. A. Kruger.

Pittsville—Pratt Wilsey.

Richfield—J. C. Davis.

Rudolph—J. T. Pagles.

Cary—J. A. Ommodt.

Established 1868 Thirty-third Year

ATTEND THE BEST.

Green Bay Business College

GREEN BAY, WIS.

Wisconsin's Leading Commercial Training School.

Best Teachers, Best Courses, Best Facilities.

College in session the entire year. Students can enter at any time.

We occupy the only building in the state erected for business college purposes. Light, airy rooms, Beautiful fixtures, steam heat, Electric light.

E. F. QUINTAL, Pres. C. B. POTTER, Sec

Send a Postal Card For Catalogue.

A FULL DRESS SUIT

is a nice thing to have on certain occasions. In fact, there are times when you can hardly get along without one. M. J. Slatterly, the tailor, is turning out something in this line that is strictly up-to-date. Call and see about it.

SLATTERY
THE TAILOR

CHAS. S. WHITTLESEY,

FIRE INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE

Office over Bank of Grand Rapids, West Side.

All business promptly attended to.
First class fire insurance at Current Rates.
Over 20,000 acres of wild and improved farming lands for sale.
Houses and lots for sale in the city.

HOUSES TO RENT.

FOR SALE—House and lots, cheap for cash, Lincoln St., West Side. Inquire at my office.

FOR SALE A nice lot with good four room house and barn. Price and terms at my office.

FOR SALE One lot with fine modern residence, good barn, Church St., close to business part of city, splendid location. Particulars at my office.

FOR SALE—Large fine house, modern improvements, good location. Prices and terms at my office.

FOR SALE Two lots, good two story house and barn. Four blocks from Howe high school. For particulars inquire at my office.

FOR SALE—Two fine lots, Wicklamms subdivision, cheap. Prices at my office.

FOR SALE Three lots with large modern house thereon, good barn, price reasonable. Two blocks from business part of city, West side. Particulars at my office.

FOR SALE—160 acre farm, 90 acres cleared, good house and barn, team, stock and farm machinery, situated town of Pt. Edwards, one mile from city limits. Price and terms at my office.

FOR SALE 120 acre farm six miles east of city, good house, small barn, cheap. Inquire at my office.

FOR SALE—80 acre farm, fine house and barn, town of Hansen, 10 miles from city, excellent location. Can be secured at a bargain. Price and terms made known at my office.

C. S. WHITTLESEY,
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

DRUMB & SUTOR, - Publishers.

CZOLGOSZ HAS CONFESSED

Emma Goldman Implicated in a Widespread Plot.

A SEARCH FOR PAPERS.

Czolgosz Threw Slip Containing Details of Murder Scheme Into a Sewer.

Milburn House, Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The doctors arrived for the morning consultation at 8:30 o'clock. Dr. Park said before he entered the Milburn residence that if alarming stories had gone abroad as a result of last night's operation they were entirely unwarranted. Everything, he declared, was going along satisfactorily. The taking out of a few stitches and the redressing of the wound, he said, constituted an unimportant incident and gave not the slightest ground for approaching complications.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 11.—Leon F. Czolgosz has confessed to the police that his attempt upon the life of President McKinley was the result of a conspiracy in which many besides himself had part. So far as can be learned Czolgosz has refused to mention any name except that of Emma Goldmann, but papers are in existence which, if they can be discovered, will lay bare the entire conspiracy and will result in wholesale arrests, followed by prosecution.

Acting under instructions from Secretary Root, the police still refuse to give the details of the confession made by Czolgosz, but in Supt. Bull's office last night it was said that if the would-be assassin's confession were published in full a wave of indignation against Anarchism of the organized sort would sweep over the country which would inevitably result in serious disorders.

Will Bring All to Justice.

The police consider it very fortunate that the life of Czolgosz was not stamped out by the frenzied mob that sought to kill him a moment after he had fired a second bullet at President McKinley. Had he then been put to death there would have been no way of bringing his accomplices to justice. It is now practically assured that at least a modicum of justice will be meted out to those who with Czolgosz sought to overthrow law and order.

Although Emma Goldman has been arrested in Chicago, it is probable that she will be brought to Buffalo for trial. The center of the conspiracy is here. Last night Buffalo was literally filled to overflowing with agents of the secret service. A search is being made of every sewer that underlies the city, for it is known that in one of them is a package of papers containing the details of the conspiracy and the names of those concerned with Czolgosz in the plot, together with an outline of its ramifications.

In his confession Czolgosz has told of his attempt to destroy the written evidence of the conspiracy. He said that time did not permit him to burn the papers, as he had desired. Czolgosz said that if he was to meet the President of the United States at the Temple of Music at the American exposition he had to be in line early.

Extent of the Conspiracy.

The conspiracy extended to the following group of Anarchists:

Chicago, No. 515 Carroll Avenue—Headquarters of the Isaak family.

Allegheny, Pa., Garden Avenue District—Headquarters of Carl Nold and his associates.

Patterson, N. J.—National headquarters for the anarchists of the United States.

St. Louis, South Thirteenth Street—Headquarters for Anarchists of the West, of which branch Emma Goldman had direct control.

Cleveland, O.—Anarchist group of which Leon Czolgosz is a member.

Buffalo, N. Y., Broadway—Branch of the Polish society of Anarchists.

On authoritative information it can be said that during the last ten weeks Emma Goldman has visited each one of the six Anarchist organizations mentioned. She has been in Buffalo three times since July 12, having left the city the last time four days before the attempted assassination.

Food by Natural Means.

Not since the shooting until last night was a morsel of food given to the President by natural means, but the drain on his system had been met by dissolved foods administered by injection. This has been a period of four days of fasting from ordinary means of nourishment.

The importance of this feeding by the mouth is that it will restore the normal action of the stomach for the first time since that organ had both its walls pierced by the bullets.

Vice-President Roosevelt left last evening for his home at Oyster Bay. Senator Hanna returned to Cleveland on business, to be gone two days, and Comptroller Dawes went to Washington last night. Abner McKinley, the President's brother, will remain a few days longer, but his family have returned home, and Mrs. Duncan and several other relatives of the President have gone.

Last evening the President was very restless; his pulse was higher and his temperature up a little. Because of the unfavorable symptoms displayed by President McKinley and the necessity to reopen the stomach wound, Dr. McBurney at the last moment decided to delay his return to New York.

Khedive of Egypt is Musical.

The present Khedive of Egypt is an amateur of music, like Ismail, though his tastes are, fortunately, not so costly. Ismail, as everybody knows, spent large sums on opera, and commissioned Verdi to write "Aida." The present Khedive is satisfied with concerts, and at a recent state performance at Rassil-din palace the band played a valse which was announced as the composition of his highness. Percy Betts contends: "Doubtless the guests were complimentary." It was Brahms who said: "Speak not disrespectfully of the music of princes, for they know not who wrote it."—American Art Journal.

Peculiar Police Regulations.

Much dissatisfaction is being called forth by the new Berlin police regulation which orders street doors to be closed from 10 p. m. to 5 a. m., from May 1 to August 31, and from 10 p. m. to 6 a. m. from September 1 to April 30, and makes tenants (i. e., flat owners, since Berliners live in flats, as well as house owners, responsible under pain of fine for the carrying out of the ordinance.

Bobby Jones—"That depends. When Aunt Sarah's here mamma says I take after her folks, and when Uncle Silas Jones is here ma says I'm a regular Jones. They're both r-r-rich."—Leslie's Weekly.

PRESIDENT IS SHOT.

Anarchist Fires Twice at Mr. McKinley, One Bullet Taking Effect.

AT PAN-AMERICAN FAIR.

Would-be Assassin Approaches While President is Shaking Hands with the Crowd.

WEAPON IN A HANDKERCHIEF.

Miscreant Threatened with Immediate Lynching but is Protected by Officers.

GIVES NAME OF LEON CZOLGOSZ.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—In the presence of thousands of people President McKinley was shot down by an assassin a few minutes after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American exposition grounds.

The first bullet struck the sternum in the President's chest, deflected to the right, and traveled beneath the skin to a point directly below the right nipple. The second bullet penetrated the abdomen and pierced both walls of the stomach and lodged in the back.

Only a superficial wound was caused by the first bullet and within five minutes after the physicians reached the President it had been removed.

An operation was performed on the President at the Emergency hospital on the Exposition grounds at 6 o'clock by Dr. Matthew D. Mann, Dr. John Parmenter and Dr. Herman Mynter. The President's stomach was opened, but the second bullet was not found.

The incision and wounds were sewn up and at 7:45 o'clock the President was removed to the home of John G. Milburn at Delaware avenue and Ferry street.



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

The doctors stated after the operation that they were hopeful, and that, while the wound caused by the second shot was serious, it was not necessarily fatal.

There was a great throng in the little circular building on the esplanade. While the President was still far away at the Niagara the building had been filled and eager thousands had jammed the open spaces at either side of it, waiting an opportunity to enter. On the eastern side of the building is a dais elevated about a foot from the floor, on which stands the great organ, the central figure of the temple.

Return of the President.

During the wait for the President's appearance an organ recital was given and the applause for the musician had scarcely died away when a ringing cheer from those passed outside the building announced the arrival of the President and his party. A narrow lane was forced in the crowd by the policemen and through it the President, leaning on the arm of President Milburn and followed by Secretary Cortelyou and half a dozen secret service operatives, passed quickly to the little platform and took his stand near the organ.

On his right stood Mr. Milburn and on his left Secretary Cortelyou. Close at hand, not dreaming that the services they were sent expressly to perform would be so soon required of them, stood the secret service detectives forming the President's bodyguard.

Shake the President's Hand.

Following the usual custom on such occasions, the crowd was directed by the police to form in line, pass as rapidly as possible before the President, shake his hand and pass on to a door on the further side and make room for those in waiting outside.

President McKinley, smiling and gracious as he always is at these public functions, stood near the edge of the dais and cordially grasped the outstretched hands of the multitude as it passed before him. He has a peculiar knack, gained from long experience, of hurrying these crowds along and yet saying something friendly and affable to each one as he grasps his hand.

President Milburn, the head of the Pan-American exposition, now and then leaned forward to introduce to President McKinley some well-known citizen of Buffalo and the secret service men viewed the thronging crowd idly and wished the reception were over. What they were there to guard against was rapidly drawing near.

Conceals Revolver in Handkerchief.

Many hundred people had shaken hands with the President, one of the last being a burly colored man. He murmured his acknowledgments of the honor and moved on to make way for a heavily-built young fellow about 28 years old who was slowly following him in the long line. There was nothing to mark him from the thousands around him, except that he carried a handkerchief in his hand and even that, perhaps, was scarce worthy of note, for the building was small and crowded, the weather was sultry and thousands of handkerchiefs were in constant requisition.

The young man moved rapidly to a position immediately in front of the President, so close that he could have shaken his hand. As he had done so many hundreds of times in the preceding half hour, Mr. McKinley bowed, smiled genially and extended his hand.

But the young man did not grasp it. So quickly that the watchful eyes of the President's bodyguard had no hint of the menace in his movement, he raised the hand in which the handkerchief was held and fired two shots at the President. The handkerchief had covered a revolver, which he had carried thus openly through the crowd.

ASSAILANT CAPTURED.

President Shows Great Self-Possession—Wants News Kept from Wife.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—At the sound of the shots Detective Ireland of the secret service force leaped upon the man like a tiger and close behind him came the colored man who had just shaken hands with the President. While they struggled with him on the floor President McKinley took a step backward and was instantly classed in the arms of Detective Gerry, another member of the bodyguard. The President did not fall, nor did he reel, although both bullets had struck him. Half turning his head to the officer, he asked:

"Am I shot?" Evidently he had been so stunned with surprise that he had not felt the impact of the bullets. While he was speaking the officer and Secretary Cortelyou had been leading him backward to a chair and had torn open his vest. Blood was on his shirt front and Detective Gerry, answering his question, said: "I fear you are, Mr. President."

Secretary Cortelyou sank on one knee beside the President's chair and gazed anxiously into his face.

"Do not be alarmed," said the President, "it is nothing."

His head sank forward into his hands a moment and then he raised it briskly, while the stream of crimson welled from the wound in his breast and spread in an ever-widening circle on his white shirt front.

"But you are wounded," exclaimed Mr. Cortelyou. "let me examine."

"No, no," insisted the President, "I am not badly injured, I assure you."

Wants News Kept from Wife.

The President sank back with one hand holding his abdomen, the other fumbling at his breast. His eyes were open and he was clearly conscious of all that had transpired. He looked up into President Milburn's face and gasped: "Cortelyou." The President's secretary bent over him. "Cortelyou," said the President, "my wife, be careful about her, don't let her know."

Moved by a paroxysm he writhed to the left and then his eyes fell on the prostrate form of the would-be assassin lying on the floor, bloody and helpless beneath the blows of the guard.

The President raised his right hand, red with his own blood, and placed it on the shoulder of his secretary. "Let no one hurt him," he gasped, and sank back in the chair.

The ambulance from the exposition hospital was summoned immediately and the President, still conscious, sank upon the stretcher. Secretary Cortelyou and Mr. Milburn rode with him in the ambulance, and in nine minutes after the shooting the President was awaiting the arrival of surgeons, who had been summoned from all sections of the city, and by special train from Niagara Falls.

The President continued conscious and conversed with Mr. Cortelyou and Mr. Milburn on his way to the hospital. "I am sorry," he said, "to have been the cause of trouble to the exposition."

Three thoughts had found expression with the President, first, that the news should be kept from his wife; second, that the would-be assassin should not be harmed; and, third, regret that the tragedy might hurt the exposition.

IDENTITY OF ASSASSIN.

Police Ascertain that His Real Name is Leon Czolgosz.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—The police have ascertained that the real name of the would-be assassin of President McKinley is Leon Czolgosz. He was born in Detroit, and came here from Cleveland.

When arrested Czolgosz gave his name as Fred Nieman and claimed that he came to Buffalo from Detroit. Afterward he asserted that he came from Chicago, Toledo and Cleveland.

Czolgosz is a Pole, 28 years old, stands 5 feet 9 inches high, weighs 160 pounds, has dark-brown hair, blue eyes, smooth face, regular features, with prominent nose. He speaks good English.

At the home of John Nowaks, 810 Broadway, it was stated that Czolgosz came here last Saturday. He said that he was from Toledo and that he came to Buffalo to see the exposition. He was alone and had no visitors. His valise contained an empty revolver case and a few clothes.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 7.—A man named Alfred Nieman boarded at 178 Russel street up to two weeks ago, when he left for Buffalo.

The description of Fred Nieman was read to Alfred Nieman's former landlady and she declared it fitted him except that Alfred's hair was not dark, but medium brown, wavy and thick. He wore it brushed back off his forehead. He also had even teeth. Alfred Nieman was a wagonmaker.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 7.—If Frederick Nieman, the would be assassin of President McKinley is a Clevelander, he cannot be placed at the address at which several families of that name is given in the city directory. Inquiry at a number suggested in a neighborhood in which a family named Nieman lives discloses no Frederick Nieman, nor is such a person known by his namesake.

Says He Knows Nieman.

Lockport, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Frederick Vanderwater of Detroit, who is in Lockport, claims that he was an eye witness to the shooting of the President. He says he is slightly acquainted with Fred Nieman of Detroit, the man who did the shooting. He said:

"I was near McKinley when Nieman walked up to him, apparently for the purpose of shaking his hand. He looked nervous and excited at the time, but I paid no attention to this and it made no impression on me until after he shook the handkerchief from the concealed weapon and fired.

"I instinctively reached back toward my hip pocket. It was my first intention to shoot the assassin on the spot. I worked my way out of the crowd as rapidly as possible and left the grounds.

"Nieman is a rattle-brained fellow. He is a cigarette fiend, and there is hardly any doubt that he is and has been mentally unbalanced for some time. I don't believe he is an Anarchist, as there is no organization of Anarchists in Detroit. Nieman came from Poland. I should think he is about 24 years old or thereabouts. He always was a shiftless fellow, and was employed in the Delray process salt works at Detroit. There are other Fred Niemans in Detroit."

THREATS OF LYNCHING.

Czolgosz Hurried Away or He Would Have Been Strung Up.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—The news that the President had been shot passed across the exposition grounds with almost incredible speed, and the crowd around the temple grew until it counted 50,000 persons. This big crowd followed the ambulance respectfully to the hospital, then divided itself into two parts, one anxious to learn the condition of the President and to catch every rumor that came from the hospital, the other eager to find the assassin and to punish him.

Certain it is that if the officials had not used remarkable diligence in taking Czolgosz out of the way of the crowd he would have been mobbed and beaten to death.

Czolgosz had been carried into a side room at the northwest corner of the temple. There he was searched, but nothing was found upon him except a letter relating to lodging. The officers washed the blood from his face and asked him who he was and why he had tried to kill the President. He made no answer at first, but finally gave the name of Nieman. He offered no explanation of the deed except that he was an Anarchist and had done his duty.

Ropes Ready for Lynching.

A detail of exposition guards was sent for a company of soldiers. A carriage was summoned. South of the temple a space had been roped off. The crowd tore out the iron stanchion holding the ropes and carried the ropes to the flagpole standing near by on the esplanade.

"Lynch him!" cried a hundred voices, and a start was made for one of the entrances of the temple. Soldiers and police beat back the crowd.

In this confusion Czolgosz, still bleeding, his clothes torn, and scarcely able to walk, was thrown into a carriage and three detectives jumped in with him. Capt. Vallaly jumped on the driver's seat and lashed the horses into a gallop.

The crowd burst into a roar of rage. "Murderer!" "Assassin!" "Lynch, hang him!" was yelled. Men sprang at the horses and clutched at the whirling wheels of the carriage.

The prisoner huddled back in the corner, concealed between two detectives.

"The rope! The rope!" yelled thousands in the crowd, and they started forward all in one grand fight, the soldiers to save and the citizens to take a murderer's life.

Soldiers fought a way clear at the heads of the horses, and pursued by the infuriated thousands the carriage whirled away until police headquarters was reached.

AT THE HOSPITAL.

One Bullet Soon Extracted but the Other is Not Yet Located.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—While this crowd threatened the life of the murderer, every effort was being made to offer scientific aid to the President and to bring to his bedside the best surgeons that could be secured. The President was borne from the Temple of Music at 4:14 o'clock by Drs. Hall, Ellis and Mann, Jr., in charge of the ambulance. The crowd fell back when it saw the figure of the President on the stretcher. There was no need for the police to ask the crowd to move back along the Court of Fountains, and through the Mall the crowd itself cleared a pathway, crying, "Keep back!" "Keep back!" "Make way!"

Six doctors were at the President's side within thirty seconds after his arrival at the hospital and the nurses had made ready for the task of the surgeons. Outside the hospital the police established safety lines and the crowd fell back, thousands remaining there for hours and whispering questions to those who went in and out of the hospital.

The President was stripped and placed where the surgeons might see his wounds. The first news that came from the operating room was that one bullet had been extracted; that this wound was superficial and by no means serious.

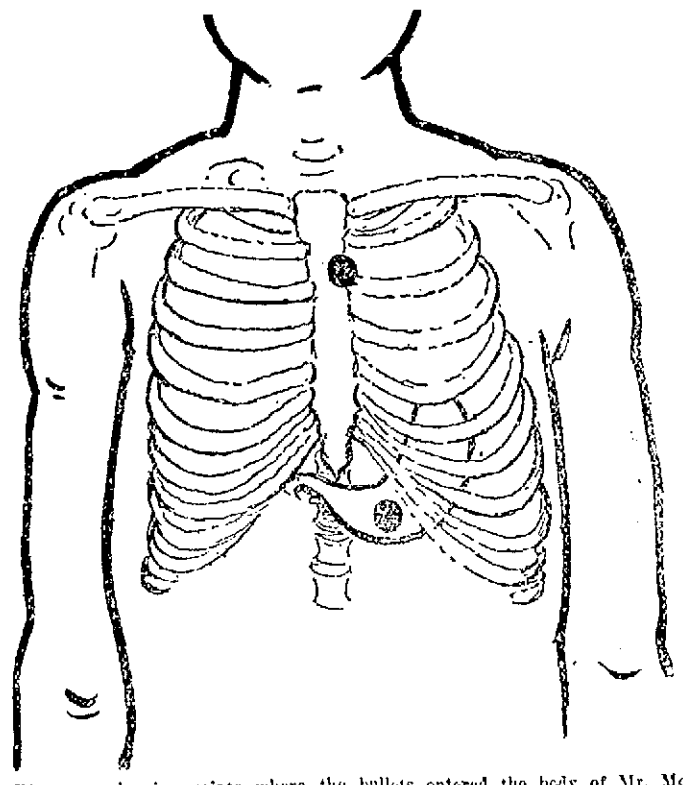
Then came the news of the second wound and the information that the bullet had not been found, and that the doctors had decided to wait for a consultation of surgeons before beginning an operation.

As the 6 o'clock whistles were blowing Mr. Scatchard and Harry Hamlin emerged from the hospital and asked that the crowd move still farther back and preserve quiet. The request was obeyed instantly.

Quill-Pen Making.

Up to about 1830 quill pen-making was a requisite and genteel accomplishment which formed part of the education of the youth of the period, or they would not have been able to write their love letters. The writing master was held in high esteem by his pupils, who not only emulated his ornate copybook flourishes around approved mottoes and words, but these grotesque designs in pen-and-ink which were then the vogue.

WHERE THE PRESIDENT WAS HIT.



Diagrams showing points where the bullets entered the body of Mr. McKinley, one striking the sternum and the other entering the stomach.

WRECKED BY EXPLOSION.

Railroad Offices in Salt Lake City, Utah, Suffer Loss.

FIREMEN ARE INJURED

Blaze Spreads to Six-Story Building Containing Postoffice and Other Railway Offices.

Salt Lake, Sept. 10.—Fire broke out in the Oregon Short Line building on Southwest Temple stret at 4:30 this morning and threatens to consume that structure, as well as several adjoining buildings, including the postoffice. A heavy explosion occurred shortly before in which two firemen were injured.

The explosion was caused by a quantity of dynamite stored in a mine and smelter supply company. This blew out part of the side wall, the firemen being injured by brick and flying glass.

At 5:30 a. m. the fire had spread to the six-story Dooley building just north. This building contains the postoffice and the general offices of the Rio Grande Western railway, as well as offices of a number of railways. The water supply was totally inadequate.

The loss, outside of the possible damage to the Dooley block, will probably approximate $200,000.

GIRL LOSES LIFE IN NIAGARA RAPIDS

Miss Willard is Killed in an Attempt to Go Through In a Barrel.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Miss Maud Willard of Canton, O., lost her life in the attempt to go through the whirlpool rapids. A little dog that accompanied the woman in a barrel was rescued alive. Carlisle D. Graham also participated in the undertaking, and made great efforts to save the woman. It was 3:40 o'clock when the barrel containing the woman and her pet dog was towed out to midstream. At 3:53 o'clock she was set adrift, and at 4 o'clock she passed under the bridge. At 4:04 o'clock the barrel entered the whirlpool, and when darkness settled it was still floating there. Up to that time she had rounded the pool over thirty times, and had been on those waters longer than any other person. It was remarkable how she was held in the maelstrom. At 5 o'clock the barrel was sucked entirely out of sight and came to the surface many feet away from where it disappeared.

While many people on the banks thought the men on shore might have captured the barrel, it was a considerable distance out from shore. After 5 o'clock the barrel listed way to one side, and this was taken as an indication that Miss Willard had become unconscious. The barrel also seemed to settle in the water, and it was thought possible that it was filling through the air holes. Graham left the pool at 4:45 o'clock and swam to Lewiston without notable incidents. He returned to this city, crossed the lower steel arch and went to the pool, where he tried to capture the barrel. Capt. Billy Johnson also went to the whirlpool with two large life rings and long ropes. The whirlpool was under the illumination of a searchlight and strenuous efforts were made to capture the barrel. The barrel was recovered about 10 o'clock. Miss Willard was dead, but her pet dog was still alive. Miss Willard was a vaudeville hall performer, and expected to make a fortune out of her reputation had she been successful.

COPPER RECORD BROKEN.

Incomplete Figures for August Warrant Assertion.

Calumet, Mich., Sept. 10.—The August production of the Lake Superior copper district probably breaks all records. The Calumet & Hecla does not make public its production, but that for August was equal to that of the last few months. Last month the Tamarack mine produced over 1800 tons of mineral, an amount in excess of any previous month's output. The Quincy produced 1204 tons of mineral, a few tons less than last month. It is said that the Osceola output was 880 tons, the largest in its history. As was expected, the August production of the Atlantic mine was the largest this year. August was the Franklin's banner month. The output was more than 240 tons. The mill is now treating more rock than ever before. The Wolverine averages about the same output each month—257 tons for August—and no chance will be noted until the new mill goes into commission. Another mine has entered the ranks of the producing mines: the Mass produced 175 tons, 66 tons of which were mass copper.

ISLE ROYALE STRIKE ENDS.

Five Hundred Men Practically Won What They Demanded.

Calumet, Mich., Sept. 10.—The strike at the Isle Royale copper mine has been settled and the 500 men will resume work this week. The men practically won their demands. Four hundred men employed at the Massachusetts Consolidated struck this week for shorter hours and higher wages. Their demands were granted and they at once returned to work.

DENOUNCED TURKISH NAVY.

Vice-Admiral Faik Pasha Flees from Constantinople to Malta.

Constantinople, Sept. 10.—Vice-Admiral Faik Pasha, chief of the general staff of the admiralty, has made his escape from Constantinople, going by British steamer to Malta. Fear of the consequences of his memorial to the Sultan, denouncing the maladministration in the navy, caused his flight. His property has been declared forfeited.

STRIKE IS STILL ON.

Shaffer Says There is Nothing in Reports of a Settlement.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 10.—President Shaffer was shown a dispatch from New York this afternoon stating that it was reported on the Stock exchange that the steel strike had been settled.

"There is nothing in it," said he. "The strike is still on."

THE BOY FELL DEAD.

About to Take a Smoke He Lights the End of a Powder Horn.

Moscow, Idaho, Sept. 10.—The 12-year-old son of C. A. Gummer, a farmer living near Moscow, was instantly killed by a powder explosion. The boy was noticed to have a powder horn in his hand and called to his sister: "I'm going to take a smoke." A moment afterward there was a report and the young lady turned in time to see the boy fall on the floor dead. He had put the horn in his mouth, lighted a match and applied it to the powder.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Conclusions: "I conclude that's a fly," said the young trout. "You are right, my dear," said its mother, "but never jump at conclusions."—Exchange.

Mrs. Kelly—So "locomor-ataxies" is a paralysis of the legs? Mrs. O'Toole—Yis. Mrs. Kelly—What a tony name for a plain drunk.—Baltimore World.

"I don't believe in parading my virtues," said Blythe. "No, I guess not," retorted Biggs. "It takes several to make a parade."—Indianapolis News.

"Young man," exclaimed her father, with emotion, "do you think you can keep her in golf balls at the rate she has been accustomed to losing them?"—Puck.

"Why is golf so much more fashionable than croquet?" "Why, in croquet you don't have to wear one of those outlandish looking costumes."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Haven't you any positive opinions on any subject?" "No; by not having positive opinions, you see, a man doesn't have to wear himself out backing them up."—Detroit Free Press.

Not Built That Way: Tess—Miss Skrawnay is going to the mountains this year, as usual, I believe. Jess—Yes, I believe she can't bare to go to a watering-place.—Philadelphia Press.

More Satisfactory: Guest—Waiter, bring two boiled eggs. Waiter—Boss, couldn't you take dem aigs poached? Hit's been found mo' satisfactory all roun' to open dem aigs in de kitchen.—Leslie's Weekly.

"Lady, won't you kindly give a poor man 9 cents?" "Nine cents? Why don't you ask for a dime and be done with it?" "Oh, no, lady; I know the sex too well. I wuz onct a married man."—Boston Traveler.

"I hear that you have compromised your suit for damages against the P. D. and Q. Railroad Company." "Yes." "Advantageously?" "Very." "What were the terms?" "They paid my lawyer's bill."—Town Topics.

Abrupt Discharge: Mrs. Hennessy—Ol hear Cassidy wor discharged from the quarry. Hos he ownything to do yit? Mrs. Cassidy—Ol dunno. Shure, he hovn't cum down from the explosion.—Philadelphia Press.

"He says he's writing for a living now." "I believe he is." "Why, he can't write." "Oh, yes. He can write: 'Dear Father—Please send me another fifty.' He does that about twice a month."—Philadelphia Record.

The Usual Way: Mrs. Jones—The kidnapers have thrown two more messages on to the Porkenhamm's front lawn. Mrs. Propah Stock—There's no use trying to keep a front lawn looking decent if one has children.—Judge.

"No, sir," said the prisoner, "I assure you that it was not for money that I robbed the bank. My object was purely literary." "How can that be?" "I was anxious to write a magazine article on how I did it."—Town Topics.

"Willie, shut that window screen. You're letting the flies in. Willie—Well, you've got to let some of 'em in, Mamma—Why? Willie—'Cause if you don't let 'em in, how are they goin' to get on the fly paper?—Philadelphia Press.

How It Will Soon Be: Mr. Subburbs (pleadingly)—Can't you help me out for a few days until I make other arrangements? Miss O'Rourke (the cook)—Not on yer loife! Me toime is booked solid for eighteen months ahead, all one-wake shtands.—Puck.

Smith—What's wrong, old man? You look worried. Jones—I am. You know I had my life insured last week. Smith—Yes, but what has that got to do with it? Jones—Well, the very next day my wife bought a new cook book. Possibly it's all right, but it certainly looks suspicious.—Chicago News.

Mr. Fiskuff (after conversing with neighbor)—Johnny, whose fault was it that Tommy Tuffin got a black eye? Johnny Fiskuff—His own. Mr. Fiskuff (very deliberately)—Are you sure, now? Johnny Fiskuff—Dead sure! Why, he left an opening you could drive a bandwagon through.—Puck.

The Latest Fad: Mrs. Nebb—I am going to an observation party this afternoon, dear. Husband—An observation party? What sort of a party is that? Mrs. Nebb—Mrs. Quizzer's next-door neighbor is moving, and Mrs. Quizzer has invited a few friends to watch through the windows and see what they have.—Boston Traveler.

"Your account of the concert last night," said the musician, "omitted all mention of the very thing I wanted to see printed. The violin I played as I was careful to tell your reporter, was a genuine Stradivarius, and one of the best ever made." "That's all right," said the editor. "When Mr. Stradivarius gets his fiddles advertised in this paper it will cost him half a crown a line. Good morning, sir."—London Tit-Bits.

A story is just now going round about a certain well-known English politician. For a long time he had been in the habit of buying an evening paper in Westminster on his way to the house, and usually from the same newspaper boy. One evening, however, by some chance he had not with him the necessary penny for his accustomed purchase, and intimated as much to the youthful news vender. "Never mind," replied the other; "you can pay me for it to-morrow." "But, my boy," said the M. P., solemnly, "perhaps I may not be alive to-morrow." "Well," answered the boy, simply, "if that is so it will be no great loss, after all." The legislator looked at him, gasped, and passed on in silence.

White Hand

A Tale of the Early Settlers of Louisiana.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

For some moments Simon gazed upon the fair girl in utter astonishment. He was at a loss to understand whether she was making game of him, or whether she was in earnest. But had he reflected for a moment upon the character of the lovely pupil as he knew it, he would have known that she could not descend to sport with his feelings. Then he still might appeal to her heart.

"Alas!" he murmured, choking down his indignation, "you know not what you do. You know not the deep love that dwells like a consuming fire within. But I will not ask you to marry me now. Only promise that, some time, you will be mine. Give me your heart, and pledge me your hand. And then we will be married when you are older. O, do not refuse me this!"

"My conscience, Simon, if we wait for that, your hair will be gray, and you will have to walk with a staff. And then what a sorry-looking couple we should make! Don't, Simon—don't talk so any more. It's foolish in you to do so. I do really begin to think you are in earnest. But I don't want to hear you speak so any more—truly, I don't."

"Then you will never love me?"

"Why, I love you now, cousin. I have always loved you. Why will you be so foolish?"

"Alas, Louise! you have struck the dagger to my soul. The lamp of my life has gone out, and all my hopes are sunk in utter darkness! You have done thus much. Now, in mercy, take my dagger and finish my pain. Take away the life you have cursed, and let my soul escape the agony it must endure while near thee when thou art not mine!"

"Stop, Simon," interrupted the maiden, just as he was putting on the finishing stroke and look of agony, "I can't be your wife; I never can. So there's an end of that matter. And now let us forget that we ever had any such foolish talk."

"And how long has this been your mind?" fairly hissed Lobois, as soon as he could so far recover from his utter amazement as to speak.

"How long?" repeated Louise, in surprise. "Why, you might as well ask me how long 'twas since I had resolved that I would not marry with old Tony, just as well—exactly. Nature set up the barrier when she made me your cousin eighteen years after your birth. Now——"

At this moment Louise heard her father calling her from the hall, and she started up.

"You hear?" she uttered. "My father wants me. Now you won't think anything more of this—will you? Put off that ugly-looking face as soon as you can and then come out and join us in our social enjoyment. There—he calls again. Here I am coming!" And with these words, the buoyant, happy-hearted girl tripped out from the room.

For some moments, Simon Lobois stood like one thunderstruck, and seemed watching, with a vacant stare, the place where the young lady had been standing, as if a lurid gleam of vivid lightning had made its transit. Then he started back apace and clenched both his fists.

"By heavens!" he uttered, while his face turned livid with rage, "and shall I bear this? Shall I sit calmly by, and see another carry off the maiden and pocket the half of St. Julien's fortune? Shall I see that wealth which has been so long in my grasp—that wealth which I have looked upon as mine, now wrested from me? For years I've cherished this fond hope—this picture of wealth, and now it must not be blown away thus. St. Julien is worth this day five hundred thousand crowns, and they shall not have it all—they shall not!"

CHAPTER V.

A week had passed away since Simon had confessed his romantic love for Louise, and during that time he had maintained much of his wonted composure. For a day or two after the mortifying repulse he had been moody and taciturn, but he gradually overcame it, and now he smiled as usual, and made himself generally agreeable. One afternoon, as soon as dinner was over, Goupart and Louis started off on a hunting expedition. Their pistols they concealed within the bosoms of their hunting shirts, so that they might not catch in the bushes, and their knives were in like manner protected. They both had excellent Toledo rifles, and set off in high spirits. With quick steps they made their way up the river, until they had passed the bounds of the clearing, and then their steps became more cautious, for they hoped there might be a deer somewhere at hand.

They had hunted about in the forest for nearly an hour, when a movement among the bushes at some distance attracted their attention, and upon creeping carefully up, they saw a large deer drinking at a small brook that emptied into the river close by.

"See," whispered Goupart, "here are his tracks."

Louis looked at the spot which his companion pointed out, and a sudden start caused Goupart to ask him its cause.

"That's the track of a man," said Louis.

"Some of the negroes have been out here," suggested Goupart.

"No, no," returned the other. "They have not been out here to-day."

"But that may have been made yesterday, or several days ago."

"No," said Louis, still gazing upon the track. "This was made to-day. Just look, and you will see that these leaves are still damp on the upper edges where the foot has pressed them up. These other leaves, you see, are dry where the edge is free of the earth. Then here—see this broken twig; see where it has been pressed down. Now look." And as he spoke, he lifted the twig, and showed the place where it laid was perfectly dry, whereas, had it lain there even over night, its bed would have been damp.

"Then there's been an Indian here, eh?"

"Yes."

"Well, never mind. Let's secure this deer. He'll be done drinking soon, and then we may lose him. Let me fire first, this time, Louis."

"Very well. Blaze away, and I'll be ready to follow, in case you don't bring him down."

Accordingly, Goupart brought his rifle to his shoulder, and in a moment more he fired. The noble animal gave a leap backward, and while he stood for a moment as though about to start on, Louis fired, but even as he pulled the trigger the deer gave a leap forward and plunged headlong upon the earth.

"Your ball killed him, Goupart!" cried Louis, as the two started forward together. And it was found to be even so, Goupart's bullet having entered just back of the shoulder, and of course penetrated the heart.

Louis had made a wound for the purpose of bleeding the animal, and Goupart was kneeling by his side, when they were startled by the whistling of something between their heads, followed by a dull "chunk" close to them, and on raising their heads, they saw a long arrow sticking into a tree directly in front of them. With a quick cry, they started to their feet, and the next thing that saluted them was a low howl close at hand. They turned and saw a party of six Indians coming towards them, with their tomahawks raised.

"Here's a scrape," uttered Goupart, starting back. "What does it mean?"

"I'll find out," returned Louis, calmly. "But don't show your pistols, for they know we've discharged our rifles, and the hope to take us at a disadvantage." Then turning to the red men, he asked: "What now, red brethren? What seek ye here?"

The Indians consulted a moment together, and then one of them advanced a single pace, and replied:

"We seek the young white chief and his friend. We would speak with them kindly."

"Then why did you send that arrow at us?"

"We saw you not then. Only the head of the deer."

Now Louis simply knew that they were lying to him, and as this became apparent he knew that they meant him harm.

"If you have anything to say to us, say it at once," he said.

"Let our white brothers not fear. If they will come with us, we will tell them what shall be to their good."

"I will speak with my friend." And thus saying, Louis turned towards his companion.

"Goupart," he said, speaking quickly, and in a low tone, "those are Chickasaws, and they mean to take us prisoners. In all probability they hope for a high ransom from my father for us. We have two pistols each. You never missed your mark yet in my sight. Are your nerves steady now?"

"As steady as ever," returned Goupart, not a little surprised to see how calm and fearless his youthful companion was.

"Then have them in readiness, and mind my word, for I know those fellows well. Yet keep your rifle, for you'll need it for a club."

Next Louis turned to the Indians and said:

"We have concluded not to follow you; but if you have anything to tell us, we will listen."

Upon this, the red men conversed together again for a few moments, and then, with quick, wild gestures, and a low howl, not unlike the voice of a hungry wolf, they sprang forward with their tomahawks uplifted. In all probability they supposed this would be sufficient to awe the white youths into immediate submission. The pale boy they thought an easy prey, and very likely they knew that the other was a newcomer into the country, and hence imagined that their terrible appearance and fearful antics would strike him with terror.

"Now!" whispered Louis. "You take the two men on your side, and I'll take the two on the other side. Don't waste a ball."

In an instant the two companions had drawn their weapons, and at the same instant they both fired. Hour after hour, and day after day, had they practiced together at pistol shooting, and their aim was as quick as it was sure. The two outside men staggered, and on the next instant, the youths fired again. At this movement, the savages were thrown into a state of alarm. Three of their number were shot through the head and had fallen, while the fourth had received a ball in his neck and was staggering back. In a moment, Goupart and Louis saw their advantage, and they seized their empty rifles and sprang forward, and in a few moments more the six Indians lay prostrate. A full minute the two victors stood and gazed upon the work they had done, and then Louis turned to his companion and said:

"If we's killed 'em all, we shall never know surely what this all meant."

"Are these two last ones dead, think you?" returned Goupart. "They may be only stunned."

"We'll see; but I think you'll find the one I struck with his brains rather disturbed."

And so it proved with both of them, for upon examination it was found that their skulls were both broken in, and that life was extinct. But while they were thus engaged they heard a groan close at hand, and on turning they saw that one of the Indians who had been shot had worked himself almost into a sitting posture against a tree, and was now trying to work further around, so as to get his face towards the west. Both Louis and Goupart hastened to him at once, when they found that he had received a ball through the neck.

"Water, water!" he groaned.

"Stop," uttered Louis, as his companion started towards the brook. And then turning to the dying Indian, he said:

"If we'll get you water and turn your eyes to the setting sun, will you tell the truth?"

"I will—I will!"

The water was brought in Goupart's canteen, and upon drinking, the poor fellow seemed to revive. Goupart bound up his neck, which was bleeding profusely, and just as he had finished the job the Indian put out his weakening arm, and laid his hand upon Louis' shoulder.

"The pale boy has the heart of a great warrior. He would not have escaped as had we known how brave he was."

"But why did you try to do this?" asked Louis. "Remember now, you promised to speak truly."

"White man brought gold here, and we have learned to love it. Much gold had been ours, and we——" The Indian stopped, for he was weak, and he made a sign that they should turn his face towards the sun. "And," he uttered, "bury me so."

"Look ye!" cried Louis, grasping him by the arm, and gazing intently into his face, while Goupart stood by reloading the rifles, "if you do not tell me instantly what all this means, I'll dig a hole in the earth and you shall be buried with your head down. You know very well where you'll go to then. Now tell me, who sent you to kill us?"

"We didn't mean to kill the pale boy," replied the Indian, speaking slowly and with difficulty.

"But who sent you to capture him? Remember—head down!"

"You had known better, had you spared another. That man was our chief, he knew."

"But you know something. Tell me all, or, as sure as I live, you go in feet up!"

"'Twas white man's gold. The pale boy and the pale boy's friend both have enemies. There's a strange bird in the eagle's nest."

"Speak plainer! Tell me——"

Louis stopped, for he saw that the death shade had passed over the red man's face, and as he let go the now heavy hand, the body fell over sideways upon the turf.

"Is he dead?" asked Goupart.

"Yes; and the secret of this strange scene is dead with him, so far as our means of arriving at it are concerned. Goupart, there's something here we had better understand!"

But St. Denis knew not what to reply, for a suspicion had come to him, but he dared not speak it too suddenly. So the two hunters stood for some moments and gazed upon the dead men in silence.

"Well," said Louis, after a while, "let's leave these bodies here, and in the morning we'll send our negroes out to bury them. Now, let's fix our venison, and then start for home, for we've had adventure enough for one day. You begin now to see some of our Louisiana life. How do you like it?"

St. Denis gazed upon his companion some moments in silent admiration, and then he said:

"O, this is much better than nothing, though once a year would be often enough for such sport."

"So it would. But now for our other game."

They went to where the deer still lay, and having removed the skin from the head, neck and fore shoulders, they separated the carcass, and then rolling the saddle up, they shouldered it, and giving one more look at the fallen Indians, they turned their faces towards home.

(To be continued.)

CASEY'S HAIR TURNED WHITE.

Had a Bad Scare in a Hostile Indian Country.

Col. D. C. Casey, superintendent of the Medler mines, was one of a party of old-time New Mexicans who happened to congregate at Clifton a short time ago, and naturally fell to telling stories of their early life. At last it came Casey's turn, and the Clifton Era reports his version of a thrilling experience with the Indians. The reminiscence was called forth by a comment upon Casey's snow-white hair.

Well, said Casey, I'll tell you how it happened, boys. It was the year that Judge McComas and his wife were killed by the Indians in the Burro Mountains—'83 or '84, I've forgotten which. It was some time after that affair, however, when things had quieted down a bit.

I had been in the hills, and was returning to Silver City through the Burro Mountains, and of course was on the lookout for Indians. My horse fell sick, and I stopped to let him rest. I pulled off the saddle, tied him to a tree, spread out my blankets and lay down. I was soon fast asleep, and how long I slept I do not know. I was awakened by some one prodding me in the back. As soon as my eyes were opened I saw that I was surrounded by twelve or fifteen Indians. They all carried weapons, and had them in their hands.

Well, sir, I was so badly frightened that I could not speak or move—I was paralyzed. I sat there and looked at the Indians, and they looked at me. I felt my hair stiffen out, and I knew that it was standing straight up.

I thought of every mean thing I had done in my life. Pray? No, I couldn't lift a hand to bless myself. I knew they would kill me, and my only hope was that they would shoot me. I could almost feel their lances sticking through my body. It seemed to me that they stood there an age and looked at me, and I looked at them.

Their ugly faces are stamped on my memory forever. I should recognize any one of them in a crowd to-day, if I should meet him. Soon I noticed one or two other Indians fooling with my horse, as he was too sick to try to get away from them.

Presently they began to go, one at a time, and soon they were all gone, except one who seemed to be the leader. After the others had all gone he addressed me in good English and said: "Good day, Dan Casey!" How he knew my name has always been a mystery to me. He may have seen me on the reservation, or possibly my name may have been on some part of my outfit and he could read, as many of them can.

After he had gone I sat still there so badly scared that I was unable to move for I don't know how long. Then like a flash it came to me that they were government scouts. I leaped to my feet, and, though my horse was sick, I beat all records to Silver City.

I have been blown up in a mine, and had my body crushed with dynamite caps, but I never was scared before or since. There is no scare on earth like an Indian scare. Well, inside of a week from that time my hair was well sprinkled with gray, and inside of a year it was as white as it is now."

What Dreams Come.

Bobbs—Old Tinwauld is about dead from insomnia. Says he is afraid to go to sleep.

Dobbs—Does he fear burglars?

"No; but the last time he slept he dreamed of giving away money."—Baltimore American.

NEARLY SIX BILLION CIGARS MADE.



The total production of cigars in this country for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1901, was 5,770,934,369, the largest quantity produced in twelve months since the industry was founded. The previous heavy year was 1892-93, when the production reached 4,500,000,000. According to the statements of those heavily interested in the business and who are students of present tendencies, production is not likely to ever fall below 4,000,000,000 in a year, and chances are that before 1901 production will have increased to 6,000,000,000. Placed end to end these cigars would reach a distance of about 250,000 miles, or ten times around the earth at the equator.

THE INN.

"My door stands always open! You
weary souls, come in—
You that are tired of music, here silence
doth begin!
You shall not rise for dancing, or follow
wandering loves,
Here in my yew-boughs whispers only
the voice of doves.

"I'll quench your thirst with water, well-
water clear and sweet,
I'll bind about with linen your weary
hands and feet.
Lie down upon my couches that are of
marble stone,
You shall not lift your eyelids until the
night is gone.

"The wind howe'er it whistles shall
pierce no sleeper's ear;
The rain that cries and whimpers can
never enter here.
You shall not hear men groaning for
things that were divine,
Flung to the outer darkness or trampled
down of swine.

"Nor shall ghosts rise to trouble your
peace as once of yore,
Quiet shall be upon you; behind you and
before
Darkness shall lie, and in it who knows
what dream's to win
Come in," cries Death the landlord,
"you'll find no better inn."

—London Outlook.

My Approaching Marriage

I HAD just heard the whistle of the postman at the door, and leaned over the banisters to inquire of my landlady if there were any letters for me.

There was no immediate response to my query, and I inferred from the suspicious silence that either Mrs. Metcalf or her daughter was inspecting my letters, probably reading the post-cards, if there were any. Again I asked:

"Mrs. Metcalf, are there any letters for me? I expect a letter of some importance."

"Coming, sir—coming!" replied Matilda, her daughter, as the latter slowly ascended the stairs, gazing very interestedly at a post-card.

In a few moments more she arrived at my landing, on the second floor, and gave to me a letter, two post-cards and a newspaper.

One card from my tailor, to notify me of his removal; one from Louis Durande, to tell me that he could not keep a certain engagement with me, and a letter from Percy Cresmer, who had warmed his slippers at the same college fire with me scarcely three years ago. His epistle ran thus:

"Dear Belton—I claim your congratulations. I am to be married, next week, to the sweetest girl the sun ever shone upon. There's surprise number one for you, and I wish you'd go to Silverman, the jeweler, and get the wedding ring, size enclosed on a bit of paper. There's surprise number two. Seriously, old fellow, it will do me a great favor, for business matters here are complicated in such a way that I cannot hope to get to the city a day before the event, and, of course, I know that I can trust your taste and judgment, equally with my own. Have the words 'Helen, 1896,' engraved on the inside and please send by post without delay. Every ours, faithfully, PERCY CRESMER."

"P. S.—She is an angel."

"Well," said I to myself, laying down my old chum's rapturous letter, "there's a pretty commission for a bachelor. An angel, is she? I don't believe she's any more angelic than Pauline Brooks. But every man thinks his own goose a swan."

So I locked my desk, put on my overcoat, and went straightway to Silverman's. Jones was behind the counter. I knew Jones; I had bought a gold bracelet of him for Pauline Brooks, six months ago. Jones was a dapper little fellow, with stiffly waxed mustache, a cameo scarfpin, and hair bedewed with some ambrosial perfume or other.

"Wedding rings, if you please," said I, plunging at once into the object of my visit. "Here's the size," producing my slip of paper.

"Any inscription, sir?" questioned Jones, assuming so preternaturally knowing an aspect that I could have cheerfully pitched him in among the plated ware in the big glass showcase behind him.

"Helen," said I, brusquely, "1896."

"Emma, sir?" Jones put his hand behind his ear to assist his hearing.

"Helen!" I bawled out, painfully conscious that the eyes of the three pretty girls who were at the counter beyond were upon me.

"Very pretty name," simpered Jones, as he wrote down the order. "Any particular style.

"Simple and solid," said I; "that's all."

"Yes, sir. It shall be attended to at once. Shall I send it to your residence, or——"

"Pardon me, Mr. Belton," cried Mr. Silverman, who had overheard a portion of our colloquy, "but if it wouldn't be taking a liberty, might I inquire whether you intend to keep house or take apartments?"

"What?" ejaculated I.

"To keep house or take apartments?" reiterated Mr. Silverman. "Because in the former case we should esteem it a favor to supply the silver and tableware."

I muttered some not particularly complimentary answer, and went out of the shop, closing the door behind me with some emphasis.

"Going to be married, eh, old chap?" said Bill West, a stock broker, familiarly thrusting his elbow into my side, as I strolled into Gatti's for my lunch that day.

"No!" said I, taking up the bill of fare.

"Oh, come, don't deny the soft impeachment," said West, with a wink.

"What has put such an idea as that into your head?" demanded I, somewhat indignantly.

"And her name's Helen," said West, with an idiotic giggle. "Waiter, a half-bottle of Mumm! Let's drink her health, Belton, when——"

Old Mr. Jessup was trotting across Hyde Park when I unexpectedly came face to face with him.

"Hello!" said Mr. Jessup, turning upon me the moony glare of two spectacled eyes. "What's this I hear about you, my dear young friend? Accept my congratulations. Matrimony is always a blessed condition, and——"

"Oh, yes, I don't doubt it," I hurriedly interrupted, "but—a—there's some mistake about it——"

"Miss, what did you say?" said old Mr. Jessup, beamingly. "Call round this evening and tell us all about it; there's a good fellow. I haven't time to listen just now."

I could have torn my hair with rage. Mr. Jessup was Pauline Brooks' uncle and guardian, and I knew that my chances in that direction would be all off if once the fatal story of the wedding ring got to Pauline's ears.

I crossed the park and hurried up Regent street, mentally gnashing my teeth and in my impetuous haste had nearly stumbled over Pauline herself, just coming out of a florist's with a tiny boutonniere of violets in her hand.

"Pauline," I cried rapturously.

But Pauline drew back the least little distance in the world, thereby putting an invisible barrier between us that froze me like an icicle.

"Dear me, Mr. Belton, is it you?" said Pauline. "I congratulate you, I am sure."

"Upon what?" I demanded, growing desperate.

"Upon your approaching marriage, to be sure," said Pauline, with a smile, like auroral lights hovering over a snowbank.

"But I'm not going to be married," I protested.

"Oh, excuse me, pray. Gentlemen do not usually buy wedding rings without a purpose," interposed Pauline. "Only I should think you might have paid such old friends as we are the compliment of some slight intimation of your impending marriage."

"Pauline," said I—"Miss Brooks—hear me. There is only one woman in the world I would care to marry, and she stands before me now."

"Mr. Belton," said she, "you may regard all this as a very fine joke, but surely it is not necessary to add any more insult to it——"

"Do you mean that you don't believe me?"

"How can I believe you?" retorted she.

Driven to a sort of frenzy, I dragged Percy Cresmer's letter from my pocket.

Her face cleared up as she glanced over the contents of poor Cresmer's ecstatic missive.

"Poor fellow," said she. "He's very much in love, isn't he?"

"Not half as much as I am," said I.

And then in the smilax-bordered shadow of the florist's shop I pressed my suit.

I ordered the duplicate wedding ring that very night. Pauline said it was too soon; but I quoted the ancient proverb, "Delays are dangerous," and we are to be married in a month.

And if it hadn't been for the providential commission of Cresmer's wedding ring I might still have been shivering on the brink of an unspoken proposal. "Blessed be wedding rings," say I.—Spare Moments.

COURAGE OF THE DARK RACES.

Some Are Brave and Others Cannot Be Induced to Fight.

In India there are races, like the Bengalees and some of the tribes of Madras, who cannot by any provocation be induced to fight, or be trained as soldiers, and they live side by side with others, like the Ghoorkas—secured for us by the intellectual acumen of one man, Brian Hodgson—and the Mohammedan converts in Madras called Moplahs, who are both probably braver than the very bravest of the white races. Why are the former such exceptional soldiers, while it is fancied that their close kinsfolk in the Shan States and Indo-China are rather timid? Is the cause merely the Rajpoot cross in the Ghoorkas, who physically show no signs of it, but look like rather inferior Mongols; or is it, as we half suspect, that the Indo-Chinese are not cowards at all, but men who have lost something, not so much of their nerve as of their self-confidence? The whole future of the French occupation of Indo-China, or of ours if we should ever supercede them, depends upon the response to that question, to which as yet the answer is most imperfect. Then does the difference depend upon habit, upon difference of diet—a subject involving the entire future of Christianity in India—or upon religion, as so many observers affirm as regards all Mussulmen converts, or purely upon race? Even as regards Chinese there is a most amazing conflict of evidence, competent observers declaring that they are essentially timid, while others equally competent assert that they have innately all the capacities of soldiership—a difference explained by Chinamen themselves by attributing to the peoples of different districts entirely different characters. As a matter of fact, Chinese from Yunnan have beaten French regulars; while Chinese from Shantung seem unable to stand up to any Europeans, or even to Japanese, who spring from the same race. In Africa the investigation is even more pressing, for African armies are yet to build. There is a great body of evidence to show that the higher African races, though purely black, such as the Bantu, are decidedly brave, and if crossed with the Arab, exceptionally so; but many experts, including, we fancy, all Boers, deny this, and attribute true bravery to the blacks only when under certain influences, of which severe discipline is one. There is, we believe, a difference of opinion on the subject, even in the Southern States of the Union, where knowledge must be extensive and practical—a difference so great that it can be explained only by wide differences in the origin of the quondom slaves, who belonged originally to at least four unconnected tribes.—London Spectator.

A Woman's Last Word.

If the two young people of whom Answers tells this story were not reconciled by their own absurdity, they at least furnished amusement for others.

They had been engaged, but had quarreled, and were too proud to make up. Both were anxious to have people believe that they had entirely forgotten each other.

He called at her home one day to see her father—on business, of course. She answered the door-bell.

Said he: "Ah, Miss Jepkin, I believe. Is your father in?"

"Nor, sir," she replied, "father is not in at present. Do you wish to see him personally?"

"I do," he answered, feeling that she was yielding, "on very particular personal business," and he turned proudly to go away.

"I beg your pardon," she cried after him, as he reached the lowest step, "but who shall I say called?"

All He Could Send Her.

Hickey is known to be a man quick with his questions, ready with his answers, witty, as are most men in whose veins flow Erin's blood, and something of a jollier at times. If a joke happens to be on him, he's just as happy as if it were on the other man.

During one of his tours through Kansas with a company which at the time was not playing a remarkably big business, he ran across George Clark in one of the towns.

"Hello, John! Glad to see you. Who have you got?" was Clark's salutation.

Hickey told him, and the next question most natural to two of the same profession meeting was:

"Well, how are they coming—how's business?"

"O—so, so," answered Hickey, not particularly jubilant. "I've been out six weeks, and all I've sent my wife so far is the route."—New York Clipper.

The Laugh on Him

Some men are great jokers, they think.

That's aimed at Schinkens.

He and his wife were sitting on the veranda.

He had the paper.

After reading a while he spoke.

"Here's a story about a woman saving a train with her apron," he said.

"Dear, dear; did she wave it as the engine came along?" asked his wife.

"No," grunted Schinkens; "she waited under the burning trestle and when the train fell through she caught it in her apron."

And the crass fool actually expected his wife to laugh.—Buffalo Express.

French Code Duello.

The new French duel code, which is the work of Prince Ribesco, provides that in the future no duel can end without the shedding of blood, and no account of the proceedings shall be published if the insult causing the duel was not made public.

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....$1.50
Six Months.....75

Grand Rapids, Wis., Sept. 11, 1901

A Sad Event.

The attempted assassination of President McKinley has caused universal sorrow thoroughout the country. Every man, woman and child, no matter what his or her political belief, was shocked and grieved by the news that our chief magistrate has been made the victim of an assassin's bullet.

In a country like ours, where the laws are made by the people for themselves, where one man's vote counts as much as anothers, it would seem as though even the brain of the crank and monomaniac could grasp the fact that instead of bettering an imaginary wrong, they were lowering themselves and the society to which they claim to belong to the lowest depths which it is possible to do. Not only this but the whole standard of the country is lowered. It has always been the boast of the American people that their president could associate and mix with the common people the same as the humblest citizen, but it would seem that this was not so.

We are not surprised when we read that the sultan of Turkey never appears in public for fear of being assassinated and that he has a number of servants to taste of every dish of food before he partakes of it, for the Turks are known to be a degenerate and murderous class of people who have very little respect for human life and obey the laws of the land only through fear. The true American likes to think of his country as something entirely apart from this and it is a deplorable fact that nothing can be done to rid the country of a class of people whose sole aim seems to be to break the laws and murder men who are discharging the duties which they have been appointed by the people to discharge.

The man who attempted the life of President McKinley is undoubtedly a degenerate of the worst kind, a man whose brain is so badly effected that he has been led to imagine that he was performing a heroic act when he attempted to murder the hightest man in the country, and as a dangerous maniac he should be confined the remainder of his days where he can do no further harm. The idea of giving such a man a few years' term in prison and then turning him loose to continue in the path where he was compelled to leave off, is entirely wrong and should not be done.

Had Czolgosz been a foreigner recently arrived in this country, ignorant of the laws and government of the United States, sent here by some anarchist society from a monarch-ridden county where the burdens imposed by the rich on the poor make maniacs of the lower classes, there might be some excuse for his wild act. But he was not. He was born and grew to manhood in this country. Had all the advantages of schoools and education that any of the children have in our own city. He is purely an American product and as such casts a blot on the whole nation by his actions. If the anarchist society of this country teaches its followers to murder presidents, the members of the society should be hunted down and exterminated the same as any other gang of dangerous criminals who hold meetings and plot against the welfare of society.

The Anarchist.

Since the attempted assassination of President McKinley many people have been wondering what an anarchist is and what his belief consists of.

An anarchist is a person who believes that there should be no government, that every man should be his own governor, as it were, and not be accountable to any one except his own conscience for his actions. There being no laws, nobody could break laws, so that governors, law makers, and officers of the law would be entirely superfluous.

This would no doubt be an ideal state of affairs if every man was a strict follower of the teachings embodied in the ten commandments. But experience has taught the human family that very few men follow these teachings and that it is necessary for the welfare of the community that those who disregard their neighbors' rights should be punished and consequently laws have been enacted with penalties affixed for disobeying them.

Just what the anarchist expects to accomplish in the way of reform by occasionally murdering the ruler of a nation is more than any sane man can conceive. Were the ruler of a country killed every day of the year, another man would take his place, and as the anarchist invariably forfeits his life by his insane action he can reap no benefits personally while his associates are thrown more and more into disrepute until they become no better than wild animals with a bounty on their heads.

The condition that a country would be in should the anarchists gain control of it cannot be imagined. It would be strictly a case of might making right and no man nor his property would for a moment be safe from the depredations of the evil-minded.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were granted during the past week:

Byron Bennett to Bertha Oleson, both of Nekoosa.

Nojcick Tomczyp to Mary Kloppa, both of Sigel.

John Behnke to Agnes Hammer, both of the town of Lincoln.

Geo. Hitchler of Lincoln county to Mary Robler of Marshfield.

—Dr. D. Waters, physician and surgeon. Office over Church's drug store, telephone 182. Night calls at Dixon House, telephone 55.

ALL THAT WAS CLAIMED.

Burgderfer's Entertainments pleases Large Audience.

The Burgderfer entertainment given at the Presbyterian church last evening justified everything that was claimed for it, and pleased the large audience immensely.

Mr. Burgderfer showed wonderful culture in the dramatic art and his selections, both humorous and pathetic, were heartily applauded. He opened his program with a few humorous recitations and recited the arena scene from "Quo Vadis" with rare skill. His rendition of parts typical of the old maid and grandmother, both in costume were indeed laughable.

The closing part entitled "Silly Sam" written by Mr. Burgderfer himself, brought out his abilities to the utmost. He imitated different animals with the greatest ease and his musical selections were also great.

The ladies of the church can feel proud of having secured such excellent talent. They realized a neat sum for the improvements they anticipate. —Manitowoc Daily News.

Grand View Hotel and Cottages, Chain O Lakes, Waupaca, Wis. Aug. 3, 1901: To whom it may concern:—C. L. Burgderfer, impersonator and humorist of Hillsdale college, was hired by us to give an entertainment in our amusement hall on the evening of Aug. 2nd. He entertained a very select audience, composed of people of wealth and culture from New Orleans, St. Louis, Chicago and Milwaukee, for an hour and a half in a most delightful and enjoyable manner. He is an artist of rare ability.

LORD & BAKER,
Prop's Grand View House and Street Railway and Lighting plant.

Letter from Alberta.

DUHAMEL, Alberta, Aug. 18th, 1901. Dear Uncle Paul: You have been waiting patiently for a letter from me I suppose as I promised so faithfully to write. I would have written sooner but kept putting it off until it is almost too late. I have been working out haying for the last four weeks, so that delayed me from writing and now that I have come home with a lame leg I will spend some time writing letters so as to pass away the time. Johny was working with me, also Clarence Sharkey. John came back last night but is going back to work again for the same man, about 25 miles from where we live. We put up 800 tons of hay and he wants us to put up 300 more. He has 400 head of the finest cattle I ever laid eyes on. You have seen pictures of cattle in the books, well his cattle look just like that if not better. He sold two cows for $112 apiece, a calf one month old for $40 and another for $75. So you can see for yourself that he must have some good stock. As near as we can see a man that intends to farm or raise cattle, this is the country for him. In regard to the crops they are first class. There was a while before I went haying, that I was a little bit discouraged but after I came back I got back my courage when I saw how nice the crops looked. The grain is turning color and it is the finest we have ever seen. Our oats stands good six feet with heads on one foot long so you can imagine what kind of a crop we will have. Frank went out in the field the other day and broke off a head of oats and fetched it to the house and counted how many grains there were on it. Can you guess? I hate to tell you for fear you will call me a liar, but he counted them twice to make sure he was not mistaken and there were 222 grains of oats on one straw. What do you think of that for oats? Can you equal that in Rudolph? I think not. This is the country to farm in, things have got to grow. The man that owns this farm was out here two weeks ago with some of his friends from Ontario and they said we had the finest grain they ever saw. They took some of our oats, barley and wheat along with them to show the people for they said no matter if a person told those folks in Ontario how the crops looked here they would not believe it. I think in about two weeks we will start in cutting grain. Well Paul what kind of a crop did you have this year. We heard they were not very good there this fall. I wish you would come here and see for yourself how nice it is to see such big fields of grain. How many bushels did you thresh out this fall and what is the grain worth. We had a little bad luck, we lost one of our horses the big black that we bought in Stevens Point. He was sick six weeks and as near as we could see it was the pink eye and it settled in his kidneys; we have another one that is sick but I think that we can save him, at least I hope so, for we would not like to lose any more as horses are high in this country.

Say Paul if you ever sell and come up here I would advise you not to fetch any horses from there for I think that the horses from there do not do very well up here and that is what all the old settlers tell us. Of course you can do what you think best. I am just telling you what I think in regard to horses. Well Paul how are all the folks around there, we are all well and hope to remain so, as I have told you all the news I will close trusting to see you all in this country soon. Your affectionate nephew,

HENRY FONTAINE.

A Night of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she would die from pneumonia befor morning" writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further use entirely cured her." This marvellous medicine is guaranteed to cure all throat, chest, and lung diseases. Only 50c and $1. Trial bottles free at Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly's drug store.

—McGioin, the furniture man is selling all of the stock bought from M. A. Bogoger at cut prices to make room for the new goods now arriving from Grand Rapids, Mich., and Chicago. Have you seen his new kitchen cabinets.

Business Locals.

—Dr. Chas. Pomainville, Dentist. Office over J. A. Cohen's store, Grand Rapids, Wis. Telephone 216.

—A. B. Crawford, Dentist. Office in Reiland building, Grand Rapids. High grade service at reasonable fees.

—For fine dental work, go to Dr. D. A. Teifer, office over Wood County National Bank, Grand Rapids. Will be out of town every Monday and Tuesday.

—Dr. J. J. Looze Grand Rapids, office over Wood County Drug store, telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246.

—Dr. A. L. Riggman, Centralia. Office over Centralia Drug Store. Telephone No. 92. Telephone at residence, No. 23.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

—Johnson & Hill Co. Drug department is the place to buy school supplies.

J. W. COCHRAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CENTRALIA, WIS.
Office over the Bank of Centralia.

W. E. WHEELAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Daly's Block,
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

JOHN A. GAYNOR,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Will practice in the several courts of the Seventh Judicial Circuit. Office in Gardner's Block.
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.
Telephone No. 46.

B. M. VAUGHAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
GARDNER BLOCK,
GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.
Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CENTRALIA, WIS.
Office in Daly's Brick Block.

CONWAY & CONWAY,
GRAND RAPIDS.
LAW, LOANS, and COLLECTIONS.
We have $20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest.

New Second Hand Store
J. SMUCKLER, PROPRIETOR.
We buy and sell everything in the line of Furniture, Stoves, Crockery, Junk, Rubbers, Hides and all kinds of Metal. We pay the highest prices and we sell at the lowest. Remember Jake Smuckler, the west side second hand man. The 4th door north of Thum & Briere's next to Mrs. Lefebvre's. W. River St.

FOR SALE!
An 8 room house and two lots, barn, well and other conveniences near east side ward school. Will be sold for $700.
W. A. KEYES.

Indian Relics Wanted

I will pay good prices for all relics of stone and copper, such as axes, chisels, spears, arrows, knives, pipes and all stones with holes drilled through, etc. Almost any farmer can find some of these. Let me know what you have and send outline. State if relics are copper or stone. Address H. P. HAMILTON, Two Rivers, Wis.

GROCERIES FLOUR FEED
We have opened a Grocery and Feed Store just one door south of the Tribune office. Our stock is all nice and fresh and prices are right.
Butter, Eggs, Farm Produce.
HARTENKA BROS.
GRAND RAPIDS.

PILES CAN NOT BE CURED by local treatment alone. Local application to remove the existing trouble and internal medicine to prevent the return is the only way to CURE piles. 2c. for treatise.
CUTLER'S COMBINED TREATMENT CURE
Is the only pile cure that combines internal and external treatments and CURES. One month treatment $1.00. Sold by all druggists or by mail on receipt of price by
CLARK MEDICINE CO., Chicago, Ill.

CURES IN 3 TO 5 DAYS.
B No. 1—For Men, Internally, 50c.
B No. 2—For Men, Wash, 50c.
B No. 3—For Women, Wash, $1.
SAFE AND SURE.
CURE GUARANTEED.
B NUMBER ONE
Send 2c. for treatise.
Sold by all Druggists, or sent on receipt of price by
CLARK MEDICINE CO., Chicago, Ill.

Patronize Home Industry
by having your work done at the
Riverside Steam Laundry.
All work guaranteed.
GEORGE BOYER, PROP.
West Side, Near Commercial House.

Geo. W. Baker,
Funeral Director and Embalmer.
All business intrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.
Telephone 13. Center St. East Side.
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

BEST PHOTOGRAPHS
Latest Styles and Neatest work at
MORTERUD'S
NEW STUDIO
GRAND RAPIDS.....WIS.

CENTRALIA ...MEAT MARKET...
WEST GRAND RAPIDS.
A supply of Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats constantly on hand. Everything fresh and clean.
Reiland's East Side Market
Is also the leading trading place on the east side. Here you will find everything wanted in the meat line. FISH AND GAME in season.
N. REILAND, Prop.

WOOD CO. NATIONAL BANK.
Grand Rapids, Wis.
CAPITAL $50,000. SURPLUS $20,000.
F. GARRISON, President.
L. M. ALEXANDER, Vice Pres.
F. J. WOOD, Cashier
COMMENCED BUSINESS NOVEMBER 1, 1891.
DIRECTORS:
F. GARRISON
L. M. ALEXANDER
THOS. E. NASH
E. ROENIUS
F. J. WOOD
Safety Deposit Boxes For Rent.
All business connected with banking is earnestly solicited, and we promise prompt and careful attention to every detail. Interest paid on time deposits.

SHOES

FOR EVERYBODY
Selling Shoes
To Fit Men's Feet
Is my business, and the way my business has increased from the start leads me to believe that I am giving the best value in shoes that can be obtained.
ZIMMERMAN,
He Sells Shoes.

DON'T BE FOOLED!
Take the genuine, original
ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA
Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.
INCORPORATED 1892

ICE! ICE!
In any quality, delivered at the door.
E. C. KETCHUM.

NEW SHOE SHOP.
All kinds of repairing on Boots and Shoes promptly and neatly done.
C. F. WARD,
Shop on river St. West Side

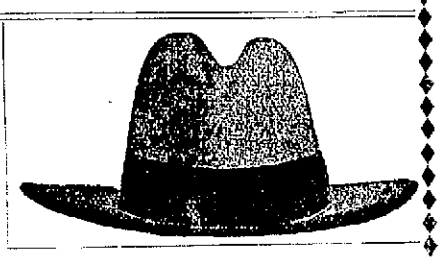
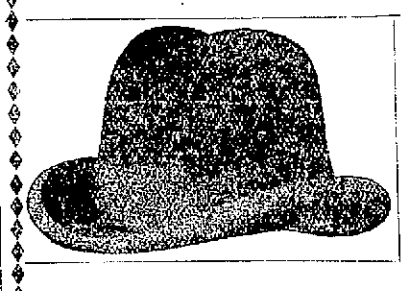
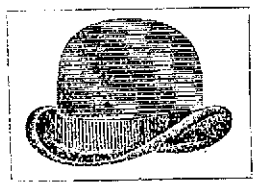
KRUGER & CAMERON.
SPECIAL EARLY OFFERINGS IN
Men's Fall Suits.

These Styles

are the advance guard of a host of wonderful values we have prepared for our clothing patrons. Months ago we were testing and buying cloth, placing immense orders for the proper tailoring of our mammoth fall stock. Every garment shows that perfection only obtained by expert attention to each detail of style, trimming and finish. Our prices are easily proven to be lower than those on similar qualities so loudly and extravagantly claimed to be worth more money. Merit will tell. The quality is here—without exaggeration—an absolute moneys worth.

For This Week We Offer Winning Values
New Oxford Cheviot and Meltons, Black Thibets and Worsted Vicunas and Fancy Cassimeres, cut in single or double breasted. Trousers in proper fall shape, perfectly tailored, finished and lined; values beyond any chance of defeat at the introductory price of **$10**

IN CLOTHING OF THE HIGHEST GRADE we are prepared to fill the wants of the smartest dressers. These finest suits of OURS are superior to the cheap Merchant Tailors and the equal of the best custom work; the styles are the proper fall capers with all fads and kinks of fashion. A specially attractive display of suits at introductory price of from..... **$12 to $20**

We are ready with all the new things in the way of.....
Men's Hats
FOR FALL.

Seldom a customer leaves this store without buying a hat, after a look through the department. It's utterly impossible in the limit of newspaper advertising to properly introduce our values in Men's Hats; you must see them to appreciate these values.


Men's Fedoras—black, brown, gray and pearl 75c to $3.00
Men's fine quality Golf Hats.....$1.25, $1.50, $2.00
Men's Crushers—black, gray, brown.....$1.00, $1.25
Roswelle Special Stiff Hats.....$2.50
Kingsbury Special Stiff Hats.....$3.00
Twelve different styles to pick from.
KRUGER & CAMERON, GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN

ALL KINDS OF
COAL
PRICES RIGHT.
E. C. KETCHUM.
TELEPHONE:
Office, 164. Residence, 51.

A. H. DUSTIN,
Carpenter, Millwright, Contractor and Builder.
Correspondence Solicited.
BOX 52. GRAND RAPIDS. WEST SIDE.

Don't Miss The Chance
To look over my stock of furniture if you contemplate buying anything in this line. A nice clean stock, a large assortment, and the very low prices are the things that make my store an attractive place at which to trade. Call and look over the stock.
J. W. MATWICK,
The Furniture Man.
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN

Grand Rapids Tribune

PERSONAL MENTION.

Benj. Lynn of Nekoosa visited friends here on Wednesday.

Fred Labrot was in attendance at the state fair a few days this week.

E. W. Ring of Pittsville was a business visitor in this city on Wednesday.

D. B. Conway made a trip to Madison on Friday to be absent a few days.

Miss Maude Tibbitts and Mrs. F. J. Cameron left on Friday for Milwaukee.

Frank Brazeau of Nekoosa was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Witter were Stevens Point visitors on Saturday last.

Mrs. H. Lefebvre and her brother Mr. Rob spent Wednesday in Junction City.

Ed. Lynch and F. J. Cameron took in the state fair at Milwaukee this week.

Atty. E. M. Deming of Marshfield transacted legal business here on Monday.

Alex Bandelin played ball with the Nekoosa team on Sunday against Cashton.

Mrs. Geo. W. Davis and A. L. Gross attended the state fair at Milwaukee this week.

Atty. E. C. Pors of Marshfield transacted business at the court house on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kleberg of Nekoosa were in the city on Tuesday on a shopping tour.

Ed. Wheelan left on Tuesday for Madison to again resume his studies at the university.

Miss Bertha Podawiltz arrived home today after two weeks visit with friends at Winona.

Mrs. A. G. Miller left for Elroy on Tuesday for a few days visit among friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lutz were in Milwaukee this week visiting friends and attending state fair.

Chas. F. Kruger left on Tuesday on a business trip to Chicago, expecting to be absent several days.

Miss Alta Olson of Tomahawk was the guest of the Misses Maurine and Lona Johnson on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Arpin left Tuesday evening for Buffalo and other points of interest in the east.

J. W. Cameron of Milwaukee was in the city over Sunday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Cameron.

Mrs. Chas. Laramie has been spending the past week in Marshfield visiting with relatives and friends.

Miss Teresa Schmitt of Merrill was the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. A. Bogoger, during the past week.

Andrew Winger of Rudolph favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call while in the city on Wednesday.

Miss Anna Christman left on Friday for Arcadia where she has been engaged to teach the ensuing year.

Mrs. Wm. Kellogg and children returned Monday evening from a few days visit with friends at Necedah.

Judge John A. Gaynor was in Winona the latter part of last week for the purpose of hiring cranberry pickers.

Mrs. Hannah Akey returned to her home in this city on Sunday after an extended visit with relatives in Canada.

Geo. W. Baker and M. Bogoger were in Milwaukee this week in attendance at the state convention of undertakers.

S. L. Alexander of Menomonie was in the city over Sunday and shook hands with his numerous friends in this city.

F. L. Tibbitts of Milwaukee was in the city over Sunday, the guest of his wife and daughter Maude at the Witter house.

Jasper Crotteau, Arthur Sickles and E. S. Bailey took in the sights at the Cream City this week and attended the state fair.

Mesdames John and Nels Anderson of Marshfield spent Saturday here visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Oberbeck.

Miss Belle Laramie has accepted a position with the Wood county telephone company, Miss Amy Carrington resigned.

J. P. Nash of Nekoosa was in the city on Tuesday on business and while here favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call.

Mrs. Anna Evans departed on Saturday for her home at Baraboo where she will visit for a short time and then go to Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Huckins of Pittsville were in the city on Monday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Skidmore of Milwaukee.

Mrs. F. MacKinnon and children have returned from an extended visit and outing trip at Neenah and other points in that vicinity.

Will Nash and Res Garrison went to Milwaukee on Monday to attend the state fair and take in other points of interest about the Cream city.

Herman Staecker, engineer at the electric light plant at Marshfield spent Saturday in this city the guest of Register of Deeds E. A. Upham.

Emil Lambert went to Marshfield Saturday to play with the second regiment band in a band contest which was held at Phillips on Sunday.

Hubert Colcord who has been on the road the past few months with a show troupe, returned home this week for an extended visit with his father.

J. B. Arpin came up from Cranmoor on Tuesday where he had been for several days overlooking work on his cranberry marshes. He reports the crop coming in slowly, but thinks that he may have about 1500 barrels should the weather be so that the harvesting can be completed without loss.

Frank Joubert and wife accompanied by Mrs. Beulah Biron went north on Saturday last for a week among the lakes of northern Michigan.

John Kissinger, who has been engaged in keeping books at the Johnson & Hill company store, has gone to Wausau to take a course in a business college.

W. L. Scott left on Saturday for Chicago and Milwaukee, expecting to be absent about a week. He will take in the state fair at Milwaukee during his absence.

Charles Phillips is taking a couple of weeks vacation in the northern part of the state. Miss Potter of Merrill is filling his place in the telegraph office during his absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Bean of Hansen were in the city on Tuesday on their way to their former home in New Hampshire. They also expect to attend the Buffalo exposition.

Mrs. Libbie Demarais returned on Tuesday from a week's visit with relatives at Minneapolis. She was accompanied home by Miss Nina Demarais, who will visit here for a short time.

Wm. Zell and wife of Wausau are visiting friends and relatives hereabouts this week. Mr. and Mrs. Zell formerly were farmers in the town of Sigel, but for a number of years have been running a hotel and saloon at Wausau.

W. H. Fitch of Cranmoor was a visitor at the Tribune office on Tuesday. Mr. Fitch states that the cranberry crop is being secured slowly, on account of a scarcity of pickers. Also that several of the growers are picking the crop with the aid of rakes in order to get in the berries before they are destroyed by frost. The prices for picking have also been raised pretty generally on account of the scarcity of workmen and the price differs somewhat in almost every locality.

Dr. F. D. Humphrey arrived in the city on Friday and has since been busily engaged in getting his office over the White Front dry goods store into shape for business. The doctor, although educated in both alopathy and homeopathy, practices homeopathy altogether and basis his operations on the teachings of that school. Dr. Humphrey can be found at his office both night and day until his family arrives in the city, which he expects to happen as soon as he can secure a house to live in.

Harry Thomas, chairman of the town of Sherry was a pleasant caller at the Tribune office on Saturday. Mr. Thomas is a member of the bridge committe of this county and informed us that during the past year the committee had let contracts for nine steel bridges of which the town of Lincoln received three, Cary and Rock one, Rudolph one, Marshfield one, Lincoln and Fremont one, Port Edwards one and Saratoga one. The stone work on nearly all these bridges was done by John Lindahl, who is an expert at the business.

The Klokow Case.

The Klokow murder case, which was to have been tried before Judge Silverthorn, will be before Judge Webb says the Wausau Record. The case will be begun on Oct. 3d in that city. The summary of the case is about as follows:

On the night of November 13, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Klowkow, who lived on a farm a short distance from Spencer were cremated in their home. At first it was thought that the couple had escaped, but a careful examination of the ashes of the ruins brought to light portions of their remains. From the construction of the house, the place where the fire was supposed to have originated, and many other incidents which came to their notice, the officers arrived at the conclusion that Mr. and Mrs. Klokow had been murdered and their bodies burned in the house to obliterate all trace of crime. A light snow had fallen that evening and in this could plainly be seen footsteps leading from the Klokow house to the home of Frank Schwantes, the accused. It was then learned that Schwantes had agreed to take care of the Klokow couple for the balance of their lives on condition that their farm was deeded to him, which they had done. From statements made by accused as to the time of the fire, his actions, and other reasons not divulged it was decided to put Schwantes under arrest which was done.

At his preliminary examination he was bound over to the circuit court for trial and later on succeeded in giving bail.

A Certain cure for Dysentary and Diarrhoea.

"Some years ago I was one of a party that intended making a long bicycle trip," says F. L. Taylor of New Albany, Bradford county, Pa. I was suddenly taken with diarrhoea and was about to give up the trip, when editor Ward of the Laceyville Messenger, suggested that I take a dose of Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy. I purchased a bottle and took two doses, one before starting and one on my route. I made the trip successfully, and never felt any ill effect. Again last summer I was almost completely run down with an attack of dysentery. I bought a bottle of this same remedy and this time one dose cured me." For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

Society and Club Notices.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church of East side will meet next Wednesday afternoon in the basement of the M. E. church.

The Ladies' Aid society of the First Congregational church, west side, will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. J. W. Cochran.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church, west side, will meet on Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Chas. Kellogg.

St. Katherine's Guild will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. F. MacKinnon.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Catholic church will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. White.

The M. W. K. club will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Miss May Norton.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Secure your seats for the Burgderfer entertainment.

The brick yard has closed down for the season, the output having been about one million.

The Elk lodge at Merrill is preparing to put on a home talent minstrel show in the near future.

—WANTED—Two hired girls. Apply at the Commercial house.

Mrs. John Kline, formerly of this city, died at Hortonville last week after an extended illness.

—C. L. Burgderfer is an artist of exceptional ability and his repertoire is large and well selected.

Louis Fournier and N. Pepin are preparing to place brick sidewalks in front of their residences on High street.

Subject of discourse at the Congregational church Sunday morning will be, "Congregational Worship." In the evening, "A Rational Religion." Rev. Shaw will preach.

A new law firm has been created in Stevens Point by John H. Brennan and D. E. Frost going into partnership, the firms of Owen & Frost and Brennan & Cornelius having been dissolved.

—Plan to attend the Burgderfer impersonations at the opera house Friday evening, Sept. 20.

The dance at the opera house Monday evening was not very largely attended, but those present report a pleasant evening. The night was rather too damp for pleasure parties. Music was furnished by a traveling orchestra of Italians.

On Wednesday every man of the construction crew was going about his work puffing a cigar, a most unusual sight. It was all F. J. Wood's fault, who appeared on the scene just as the work was being completed with three boxes of havanas

--Do not miss the humorist and impersonator, C. L. Burgderfer at the opera house Friday evening, Sept. 20.

Dr. Frank Pomainville has been having some extensive improvements made about his office in the rear of Steib's drug store. The large vault has been removed from the front office and a window cut in the side which will prove a great improvement.

Potato buyers are paying seventy cents a bushel for tubers of fair quality now, but very few are coming in even at the price. Raisers seem to feel that prices will go even higher than this before long, and it is possible that they are not for wrong.

Mrs. Joseph Foubert of Biron died on Wednesday after an illness extending over some time. She leaves a husband and four children, one son and three daughters, to mourn her loss. The funeral occurred on Friday from the Catholic church in this city.

—When you want a pleasant physic try the new remedy, Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. 25 cents. Samples free at Johnson & Hill Co.'s drug store.

The kindergarden department for the west side is being put into shape for occupancy and school will open in this department next Monday. The building which will be used for this purpose now occupies a lot next to the Moravian church and makes very nice quarters for the purpose intended.

Rev. Father Garra, pastor of the Catholic church of Sigel, is haying a parish house built at Junction City, the upright being 35x29, wing 16x19 and 18 feet high. It is brick veneered, The mason work is being done by John Spalenka of Stevens Point and the carpenter work by Mason Bliss of this city.

—C. L. Burgderfer is a born artist in the line of impersonating. He needs only to be seen to be appreciated.

Frank Whitrock, the melon man, says that the rain of the fore part of the week has proven of some benifit to him and he expects to be able to supply all demands for melons during the remainder of the season, or until the production is stopped by frosts. During the early part of the season he has been entirely unable to supply the demand.

Some changes were made on the Marshfield branch of the Central on the 1st instant. Heretofore it has been the custom to stop wherever there was business. The regular stopping places on the line are now Ruplinger Spur, Arpin, Vesper, Fisher's crossing, South Centralia, Port Edwards, Nekoosa, Marshfield and Grand Rapids. The two stops that are cut out are Schoolma'am's crossing and Kluge's Switch.

—Do not fail to hear Michigan's great humorist and impersonator at the opera house Friday evening, Sept. 20.

Briere and Pomainville expect to harvest about 900 bushels of cranberries from their marsh this fall. They started picking last week with about fifty pickers, which number has been increased to eighty during the week. Mr. Briere is not hurrying the work any, as the berries are steadily gaining in size and color. The rains of the present week have filled up the reservoirs with water so that growers can protect themselves somewhat against frost.

Last week I went about.
Full of trouble and of doubt.
Now I'm smiling and dance with delight.
I had some Rocky Mountain Tea last night. --Johnson & Hill Co.

Lancaster has taken a step in advance of her neighboring cities, but it is one that ought to be emulated everywhere. The council has decreed by ordinance, that no person shall loaf or loiter about on the streets, sidewalks or crosswalks of the city or about the railroad depot or entrance of any place of business, place of amusement meeting house, hall or church in said city, or unnecessarily stand about in such street, sidewalk, cross walk, railroad depot or entrance.

—An English association regarding a woman's happiness has offered a reward of £500 for a greater blessing to woman than Rocky Mountain Tea. Sensible move. Johnson & Hill Co.

—Have you a sense of fullness in the region of your stomach after eating? If so you will be benefited by using Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets. They also cure belching and sour stomach. They regulate the bowels too. Price 25 cents at Johnson & Hill Co.

A pension law passed the last congress that does not seem to be generally known. It grants a pension to widows whose husbands served in the war, but who later married. Upon the death of the second husband they are entitled to a pension same as though they had never married.

Schley has been proposed for president. This must be the work of an enemy. Before many months have passed, it will be shown that the old naval hero never saw a battle ship, doesn't know where Santiago is, and escaped hanging for mutiny on a whaling vessel.--Chilton Times.

Searles brothers expect to harvest about two thousand barrels of cranberries this season should nothing interfere to reduce the output. They had in about fourteen hundred barrels on Monday, since which time they have been unable to do much on account of the continued wet weather. They have used rakes quite extensively in their picking, the scarcity of pickers making it impossible to secure the crop otherwise. The rakers receive $1.50 per day and board, while the pickers have received fifty-five cents a bushel for their work.

—Hear Burgderfer's rendition of Silly Sam, an original composition, in which he imitates perfectly upward of twenty different animals and musical instruments.

—Josh Westhafer of Loogootee, Ind. is a poor man, but he says he would not be without Chamberlain's Pain balm if it cost five dollars a bottle for it saved him from being a cripple. No external application is equal to this liniment for stiff and swollen joints, contracted muscles, stiff neck, sprains and rheumatic and muscular pains. It has also cured numerous cases of partial paralysis. It is for sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

Mrs. Jere Kline had an experience with a pickpocket at Wausau on Friday in which the lady came out the better of the two. She had been up to take in the fair and was waiting in company with several others to take the south bound train in the evening when she felt a tugging at her pocket. She quickly made a grab for the would-be thief and caught him by the arm and hung on so tenaciously that he dropped the pocketbook and attempted to make his escape. Several bystanders helped to hold him, however, and he was turned over to an officer before the train departed and the lady got home with her belongings intact.

—Mothers write us that they have solved the problem of keeping their children well. Give them Rocky Mountain Tea each week. A blessing to mother and child. Johnson & Hill Co.

Unclaimed Letters.

West Side.

List of letters unclaimed in the west side postoffice, for the week ending Sept, 9, 1901.

Morvosp, Joseph	Farley, Allen
Smith, Geo.	Gonsley, John
Schreiber, Mrs. Agnes	

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say "advertised."

W. H. COCHRAN, Postmaster.

East Side.

Following is the list of unclaimed letters in the east side postoffice, for the week ending Sept. 12, 1901:

Lisewicz, John	Apps, Geo. T.
Pravitz, J. R.	Blanchard, Augustus
Slowey, W.	Baccicelli, Luiej
Dean, Miss Dott	C. B. H.
Harmon, Miss Emma	Conley, Charley
Layton, Miss Madge	Elliot., W. J.
Livermore, Mrs. Hatty	Kramer, Chas. H.
Wilcox, Mrs. S. E,	Kroenling, Arthur

Package List.

Murchie, Jas.	Robinson, W. H.
Closem, Miss L.	Brewer, P.
Gang, Myrtle	Dumme, Paul
Gross, Miss A.	

Persons calling for the above please say "advertised."

A. L. FONTAINE, Postmaster.

—Smoke the Winneshek cigar The best ten cent smoke on earth.

Houses to Rent.

About October 10th I will have two houses for rent, one a 12 room house suitable for anyone wishing to keep boarders. One a five room house. Both fitted with electric lights, waterworks and cellar with good drainage, situated south of Commercial Hotel on west side. F. MACKINNON.

Excursion Rates.

The Green Bay & Western will sell excursion tickets to points and on dates given below.

To Amherst Junction, Sept. 17 to 20 for one and one third fare.

To Chippewa Falls, Sept. 16 to 19 for one fare.

To Eau Claire, Oct. 5 to 7 for one and one third fare.

To LaCrosse, Sept. 23 to 28 for one fare.

Tickets sold Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays during time given.

To New London, Oct. 1 to 4 for one and one third fare.

To Seymour, Sept. 26 to 28 for fare and third.

To Stevens Point, Sept. 27 to 30 for fare and third.

To Winona, Sept. 9 to 13 for fare and third.

Call up the ticket office for further information in regard to these excursions. Telephone 69 or 154.

A. D. HILL, Agent.

Low Rates.

The Wisconsin Central will sell low rate tickets to the following places:

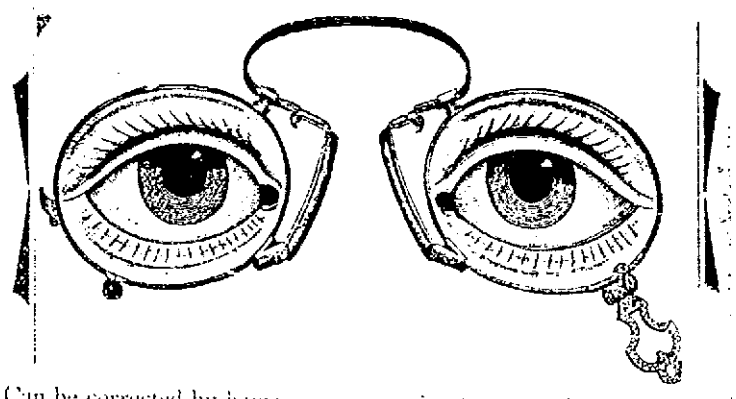
National Convention of Christian church held at Minneapolis, Minn. Oct. 10th to 17th for one fare for the round trip, Oct. 9th to 14 inclusive.

Special row rate to San Francisco, Cal., and return Sept. 25 to 27 inclusive, account general convention Episcopal church. Going via one route and returning another. For further information call on agent of Wisconsin Central railroad. Phone No. 89.

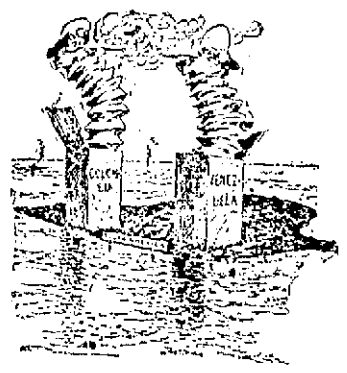
—The new pen for vertical writing at Johnson & Hill Co.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

Defects in Eyesight



Can be corrected by having your eyes fitted accurately to a pair of glasses by J. R. CHAPMAN. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.



LIVELY TIMES.

are expected in the far South. We also expect an equally lively trade, and are loaded up and in fighting trim with a SUPERIOR stock of lumber. - - - - - - -

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.

West Side, Telephone 56 — Nekoosa, Telephone 20 — East Side, Telephone 57

AUCTION SALE
OF TOWN LOTS.

On Tuesday, September 17, an auction sale of business and residence lots will occur at the town of Kellner. Sale will occur about 10:30 a. m. Persons desiring to attend the sale will be furnished free transportation. Will start about 9 o'clock from the corner at the Centralia Hardware store, and at Geo. T. Rowland's store. This town is situated in the midst of the most prosperous section of Wood county.

F. E. KELLNER,
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Watch for new line of the Celebrated

GOLD MEDAL
BLACK DRESS GOODS
NEXT WEEK

In Suitings, Pebble Cheviots, Thibets. Coverts, Prinells, Doe Skins. Every Yard Guaranteed.

MRS. J. HAMM,
EAST SIDE, TELEPONE NO. 10.



STRONG AGAIN! WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY Sexine Pills

They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked *permanently*. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

For Sale by JOHNSON & HILL CO., Drug Department.

CHEWING GUM WAS CLUE.

Oshkosh Police Round Up Youthful Burglars.

A LA SHERLOCK HOLMES

Lads Chew Stolen Gum and are Detected--Many Stores Entered and Robbed.

Oshkosh, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—If some lads of tender years could have refrained from chewing the gum that they had stolen, they might have avoided arrest and been enabled to further carry on a series of burglaries, which have been puzzling the local police for several weeks. Five boys are prisoners at the police station and, besides confessing to thefts aggregating more than $100, they have put the authorities on another gang whose operations are believed to have been quite as extensive.

Monday morning the police received reports that five business houses had been entered on Sunday. The victims were Louis Walsh, 67 Main street, $1.12 cash taken from till; George F. Eastman, 109 Main street, $2 cash and articles valued at $10; Robert Hellard, 14 Washington street, goods valued at $70. The method of effecting an entrance was the same at each place—through a rear window. There were indications that the work was done by boys, and when Chief Weisbrod ran across a chewing gum item in Mr. Hellard's inventory of stolen articles he decided to follow Sherlock Holmes' tactics. All day yesterday members of the Oshkosh police force were on the lookout for boys who were chewing gum. Finally the vigilance of one of the officers was rewarded by suspicious masticatious on the part of Andrew Lindblade, and the youth, who proved to be a son of A. Lindblade of 262 Waugau street, was taken to the station. After some persuasion he admitted his guilt and reluctantly gave the names of his companions as follows: Willie Heiss, whose parents reside at 60 School street; George Wollangk, 540 Washington street; Willie Mollen, 373 Waugau street, and Herman Schmidt, 207 Main street. The lads were speedily rounded up, and once started they made detailed confessions, also telling of some robberies of which the police had not heard and informing the officers of the existence of what might be termed a rival gang.

Among the places which the boys confessed to having entered was the City market, and when the police came to investigate the case they found a peculiar situation. It appeared that the proprietor had missed the articles the boys confessed to having stolen, but as he recently had employed a special watchman to guard his place he thought the proper thing to do was to deduct the value of the goods stolen from the watchman's pay. This had been done when about $15 worth of articles were missing one morning after the inauguration of the service. The watchman expects to get a refund.

A large amount of the stolen property has been recovered.

FIRST WHITE CHILD BORN IN WISCONSIN.

Joe Drew Dies at Prairie du Chien Where He was Born 90 Years Ago.

Prairie du Chien, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—Joe Drew, an old resident of this city, died at the age of 90 years. He was born in 1811 in this city, of Canadian French parents, and has lived in this city during his entire life. It has been generally supposed that Mrs. H. P. Van Cleve, now living at Minneapolis and 82 years old, was the first white person born in what is now the state of Wisconsin, but this new discovery makes Mr. Drew the first. One remarkable fact concerning the old man is that he has never been ill a day during his lifetime.

Finds Wife Dead in Bed.

Oshkosh, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—Mrs. Anna Utz, wife of George Utz, meat dealer, was found dead in her bed by her husband. Two weeks ago she had an attack of dropsy. Mrs. A. B. Ferdinand of Milwaukee is a daughter.

Patrick Lacey, Mukwonago.

Mukwonago, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—Patrick Lacey, a pioneer settler, died of heart failure, aged 77 years. Mr. Lacey settled upon the homestead in 1850 and had resided there continually ever since. He is survived by a wife and seven sons and daughters.

William Luebkeman, Madison.

Madison, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—William Luebkeman, aged 66, is dead. He formerly lived in Eau Claire.

Madison, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—Mrs. Preston W. Brown of Blooming Grove died after a painful illness of three months, aged 25 years.

Appendicitis Causes Death.

Wautoma, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—Mrs. C. Sonder, living west of this village, died this morning after an operation for appendicitis. Deceased was 55 years of age and leaves a number of children.

COAL DEALERS COMBINE.

All Bids Submitted to City of Racine are Identical.

Racine, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—The city officials are of the opinion that the local coal dealers have entered a combine, as on several occasions they have advertised for coal for the year and the bids have all been the same. The dealers say they will not lower the price. A certain contractor will purchase the coal either in Milwaukee or Chicago and deliver it to the city for 25 cents a ton cheaper than the dealers ask. The bids were $7 a ton. The city advertised for wood and the dealers made a bid of $3.75 a ton, which is very high. Wood has always been sold here by the cord.

LITTLE BOY IS DROWNED.

Ralph Matteson of Weyauwega Falls Into Lake Waupaca.

Weyauwega, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—Ralph Matteson, aged 3 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Matteson of this city, was drowned here yesterday in Lake Waupaca.

Capital Stock is Increased.

Janesville, Wis., Sept. 10.—Incorporators of the Burr Lithia Springs company met here last evening and decided on immediate action. Work on the bottling works will begin inside of ten days. The capitalization of the company was raised from $100,000 to $200,000 and the stock raised from 25 to 50 cents a share.

Broke His Neck.

Baraboo, Wis., Sept. 10.—George Schwartz, aged 64 years, a resident of the town of Freedom, was thrown from his wagon and killed. His neck was broken. He is survived by a widow and six children.

LEON F. CZOLGOSZ, WHO SHOT M'KINLEY.



Photo by the Werdenthal Photo Co., Cleveland, O.

REJOICING TURNED TO DEEPEST SORROW.

People Who are Glad of the McKinley Shooting Fare Very Badly.

Madison, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—The village of Mazomanie, in western Dane county, has an Anarchist who, on Saturday night, had the boldness to publicly state his gratification at the shooting of President McKinley. Fortunately for him his remarks were only heard by a few conservative citizens, but one of these has succeeded in having the fellow taught a practical lesson. In a drug store in that village Saturday evening he remarked that "It was a good thing and all right that McKinley was shot." He is a worthless fellow with a family which he fails to support and has been receiving from $60 to $100 a year aid from the county. One of those who heard the remark made formal protest against any more aid being extended to the man and the commission promptly complied with the request to cut off his supplies.

Oshkosh, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—The statements of some foreigners who are employed in the local mills, that they were glad the President had been shot, aroused the indignation of those who heard the remarks, and in most instances speedy punishment was visited upon those who showed sympathy for the Anarchist.

An employe at a sash and door factory is alleged to have said that "it was a —— good thing." When his fellow-workmen got through with him his countenance was sadly disfigured, and when he went to the office to complain he was handed the money due him and told that he might consider himself discharged forthwith.

Two cases, somewhat similar, were reported at another plant, and neither man went to work for his company this morning.

A teamster was fined $5 and costs on a charge of drunk and disorderly. He is alleged to have remarked in a saloon that he was glad McKinley was shot. The proprietor beat the man over the head with a bottle, and when the police came and heard the circumstances, it was not the saloonkeeper whom they took into custody.

The departure of another man who made a like remark in the saloon was accelerated by the kicks administered by indignant patrons of the place. The police looked for the man in vain, but content themselves with the thought that he will take his meals standing for several days to come.

LEOPARD AT LARGE.

Wild Animal Keeps People of Evansville in State of Terror.

Janesville, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—Evansville is in a state of excitement over the fact that one of G. W. Haile's leopards escaped from its cage and is still at large.

The animal is one lately purchased by Mr. Haile and not much is known of its disposition. As soon as it became known that the animal had escaped, armed parties started out in all directions hunting for it. The animal was cunning enough to keep out of the way of all searching parties and up to this morning no trace of it had been found.

The last seen of the animal he was making his way rapidly in the direction of this city and may be lurking in the woods between this city and Evansville.

The escape of the leopard was more effective in keeping people at home than any curfew law could have been. It is said that hardly a person could be seen on the streets of the town after dark. The hunt for the leopard will be kept up today by the owners, who hope to locate him.

CAUSES WOMAN'S DEATH.

Aged Woman Falls Down Steps at Janesville.

Janesville, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—Mrs. Ellen Murphy, 83 years old, was found in the yard of her home in an unconscious condition at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. She died three hours later. It is thought that Mrs. Murphy suffered a paralytic stroke as she was going out of the house. Her arm and hand were broken and a great gash was cut in her forehead. She leaves one son, James Murphy, and one daughter, who is the wife of Engineer James Walsh of the North-Western road, both of this city, and one adopted daughter, Mrs. Thomas Norton of Chicago.

EX-MAYOR HOVEN VERY ILL.

In Serious Condition at His Home at Madison.

Madison, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—Ex-Mayor M. J. Hoven is again confined at home by illness due to his old enemy, stomach trouble, combined with asthma. Considerable anxiety is felt, as repeated attacks have left him in a weakened condition.

BRIDE OF A WEEK LOSES HER MIND.

Mrs. Sidney Brooks of Beloit Goes Insane Because of a Practical Joke.

Beloit, Wis., Sept. 9.—Mrs. Sidney Brooks, a bride of a week, is insane. She was made crazy, it is claimed, by a practical joke perpetrated by her brothers and friends who rigged up a dummy in her house. The sight so frightened her that her reason has fled. The unfortunate young woman has been taken to her home in Belvidere, Ill., to receive treatment.

SUICIDE OF HOSTESS AFTER A PARTY.

Chicago Woman Kills Herself While Entertaining a Green Bay Girl.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 9.—Miss Julia J. Latham, aged 26, committed suicide by inhaling gas after giving a party in honor of Miss Emma Jackson of Green Bay, Wis. Miss Jackson found a note under her door at 5 o'clock yesterday morning. The note was from her friend and told of the suicide. She rushed to Miss Latham's room and found her dead. A lovers' quarrel is supposed to have been the cause.

RAIN QUENCHES FOREST FIRES.

Much Needed Rain Comes at Last in St. Croix County.

New Richmond, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—Much-needed rain has been in progress here for the past twelve hours. It is general all over this section of the state. It will put a stop to forest fires that were beginning to cause alarm about Glenwood and other towns in the eastern and northern parts of St. Croix county. It revived parched pastures. The roads have been so hard and dry that one of New Richmond's liverymen had made up his mind to take horses off the road if relief did not come at once.

MAY NOT APPEAR AGAINST POHLMAN.

Miss Ida Guenther May Not Testify Against Man Who Shot Her.

Fond du Lac, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—Fred Pohlman of Campbellsport, who has been bound over to the November term of circuit court upon the charge of assault with intent to kill upon the person of Miss Ida Guenther, on July 5, and Philip Guenther, father of the complaining witness, have consulted with District Attorney Morse with regard to the possibility of having the case dropped. Although it was impossible for the parties to have the case discontinued, the circumstance goes to show that a satisfactory settlement has undoubtedly been made between Pohlman and Miss Guenther, who was the victim of the assault. The outcome of this supposed settlement cannot be foretold, but it is possible that Miss Guenther will refuse to testify against the defendant at the trial in circuit court, thus making the prosecution as light as possible.

BURGLARS WERE VERY CAREFUL.

Made Sure that They Could Escape with Ease If They Were Discovered.

Oshkosh, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—The burglars who entered the home of Sherman T. Church, 468 Jackson street, Saturday night, displayed a degree of caution unknown to the average criminal who visits Oshkosh. They got in during the absence of the family and as they made their way upstairs they opened each intervening door and tied it, so that egress would be easy, if flight proved necessary. As an additional precaution they lighted a lamp and placed it at the head of the stairs, to avoid a possible stumble in a hasty exit. They were undisturbed, however, and thoroughly ransacked the house. An inventory of the loss shows that $5 in change and two point-lace handkerchiefs, valued at a considerable sum, are missing.

THE TWELFTH VICTIM.

Another Death at Baraboo Caused by Impure Water.

Baraboo, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—George Gross, aged 45, died last night of typhoid fever, making the twelfth victim of impure water.

CHANGES IN DIOCESE OF FOND DU LAC.

New Rectors in Several Parishes—Father Frank at Sheboygan.

Fond du Lac, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—Bishop Grafton was seen at his home last evening and questioned in regard to the probability of the removal of Father E. M. Frank from this city to Sheboygan. In reply the bishop said: "Well, that is a question yet to be decided. The newspapers have been rather previous in stating that a call would be made by the Sheboygan church for Father Frank. The vestry meeting is this evening. I think it very probable, however, that Father Frank will be called, and in that case he will probably accept. According to a rearrangement his place is already taken by Canon Barry. Father Frank will succeed Rev. L. D. Hopkins, formerly the rector of Grace church, who has been elected rector at St. Mark's Episcopal church at Waupaca.

"The diocese is well filled now," said the bishop; "in fact, it is entirely filled with the exception of St. Andrew's church at Ashland, and this rectorship will be filled shortly. Everything is in nice shape throughout the diocese and the progress in the church work is excellent."

Other changes were also mentioned by the bishop. The St. Augustine church of Rhinelander is to be placed in charge of Rev. T. M. Babcock of the diocese of Milwaukee, Rev. R. E. Grubb will have charge of the work at Marshfield and Neillsville, Rev. F. Greenhalgh of the diocese of Albany will go to Medford and Abbotsford, and Rev. Greare will assist Father Delaney in the work in the mission which embraces Neenah, Menasha, Chilton and Hayton.

The diocesan branch of the Woman's auxiliary will hold its annual meeting on September 11 at Green Bay. The national meeting of the auxiliary will be held in October at San Francisco.

SANITY IS THE CAUSE.

When Court Decides Man Sane His Wife Sues for a Divorce.

Waukesha, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—An interesting case was tried in the county court yesterday afternoon. The matter was the petition of Mrs. Mary Reeves of Eagle, to have her husband, Julius Reeves, confined in an insane asylum. The result of the trial was to discharge the defendant, he being found sane, and the sequel, an action for divorce brought by the plaintiff.

The first witness called was the plaintiff, who stated that she married Mr. Reeves in August a year ago, after knowing him but a short time. For a while, she said, their domestic relations were happy, but one day Mr. Reeves was suddenly taken ill in a store in Milwaukee and was critically ill for several weeks. Upon his recovery, Mrs. Reeves alleged that his son, who resides at Eagle, circulated a report that she had tried to poison him, because some medicine that he had taken did not agree with him and made him ill. From that time on Mrs. Reeves stated he continually "haggled" with her over the amount of the expenses of the household, and seemed suspicious of her actions, and when she finally wanted to leave and make her own living, he refused to allow her to take her belongings from the house. She said he threatened to take his own life and also that of a neighbor. The plaintiff's daughter, Hazel Reeves, testified to substantially the same facts as her mother. The defendant went on the stand and denied that he had threatened to kill himself or anyone else. He admitted that he was subject to epileptic fits. He said that the whole trouble started when his wife wanted her daughter to go to school at Waukesha at his expense, when she knew he was unable to stand the expense, as he was in debt. He also admitted swearing in the presence of the plaintiff. He said he did not object to his wife leaving him, but that he told her if she went away, to stay away. While he was in the army, he stated, a ridge-pole to a tent fell on his head and he sometimes had severe headaches.

Dr. Hugo Philler and Dr. B. B. Jacob, who had been called, stated that the testimony given did not prove insanity, and that in their opinion the defendant was perfectly sane, whereupon Judge Griswold dismissed the case.

Mr. Reeves has lived in the county fifty-six years. The plaintiff has commenced an action for divorce. She was represented at the hearing yesterday by E. W. Chafin, while Henry Lockney appeared for Mr. Reeves.

IT IS NOT SUICIDE.

Coroner Makes Important Discovery in the Kennedy Case at Washburn.

Washburn, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—At the coroner's inquest it developed that the shooting of John Kennedy, who was brought into the hospital here Saturday night and died from his wounds later on, under suspicious circumstances, was not accidental and every indication was that the bullet came from a gun in the hands of a fellow workman named Joe Little. The theory is that Little was shooting small game and accidentally shot Kennedy and then laid the gun beside Kennedy in order to avoid suspicion.

Little then left the camp where the tragedy occurred and came to this city. He was arrested and is now awaiting examination. When the officers found him he was in such a state of intoxication that nothing could be learned from him.

SENSATIONAL LIBEL CASE IS SETTLED.

Suit Against Mayor of West Superior Brought by an Alderman Is Dropped.

West Superior, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—The suit of Ald. Barry against Mayor Parker for $10,000 for libel has been settled and a stipulation filed dismissing it from the superior court. The suit has been hanging fire all summer. It grew out of an inquiry from Barry asking the mayor for the number of gambling houses and resorts running in the city. The mayor made a sensational charge against Barry. Mayor Parker was arrested the next day and put under bonds of $500 to answer in the libel suit. There have been several legal complications and it was expected that there would have been a most sensational trial this week.

Leaves an Estate of $60,000.

Baraboo, Wis., Sept. 10.—The will of the late W. H. Hopkins was probated yesterday. By the provisions E. H. Strong will get $7500 in cash. The remainder of the estate is divided in equal shares between his widow and an aunt, Mrs. J. N. Savage. The estate is valued at $60,000.

Steamer is Nearly Wrecked.

La Crosse, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—The steamer Weyerhauser struck the dam south of here with such force that her machinery was loosened and displaced and the steamer was nearly wrecked.

FARMERS' CORNER

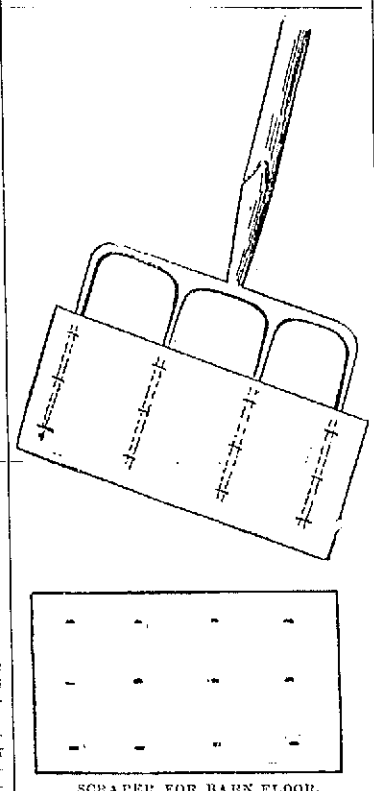
Poor Work in Shredding.

Considerable complaint has been made against the corn shredder because the shredded material, especially the coarser parts of the corn stalk were not properly cut to pieces. Pieces of stalk from six to ten inches long formed the greater part of the waste that accumulated in the mangers. Much of this material, if reduced to fineness, would be eaten by stock, and a great deal of actual feed could be saved. However, it is true that a portion of the stalk can hardly be reduced by the shredder and cutter head sufficiently to be eaten by animals. A grinding process that crushes as well as cuts is necessary to do this. But the common shredder may be made to do much better work than it has done the past season.

Where the shredder has started fresh with sharp, keen knives, firmly set, the thrashed material was made a great deal finer than after the machine has been used for a considerable length of time without the knives being sharpened. Shredder owners are doing great injury by allowing such careless work. Instances are known where the knives of the shredder have not been looked after during the entire season's work. Such poorly cut up fodder brings the shredder into disrepute; and the districts that have been imposed upon will likely have very little fodder shredded the coming season because the machine did not increase the value of the fodder.—Indianapolis News.

Barn Floor Scraper.

The stable scraper is a very handy tool to keep in the barn, and can be easily and inexpensively made. The foundation is an inch board, five inches wide and about eight inches longer than the width of an ordinary four-tined



SCRAPER FOR BARN FLOOR.

fork. Quarter-inch holes are bored in the edge of the board the same distance apart that the tines are on the fork. These holes should be about three inches deep, and pass out of the board on the side. The lower edge of the board is beveled behind, which forms a good scraping edge.

The Corn Binder.

Saving the corn fodder has become a most important operation on most of the farms. The drought has cut short the oats and hay crop, and the deficiency in coarse fodders must be supplied from the corn fields. The silo has proved to be of great value in converting the green fodder into ensilage. It is not only the most economical method of handling the crop, but gives the best food, not for dairy animals only, but for the production of beef. The making of ensilage is not generally practiced throughout the country. The stover is put up as dry fodder, and is so fed. Corn-cutting has become so general that it is often difficult to obtain help for harvesting the crop, either for the silo or in the dry state. The improvements made in the corn binder have made it a practical and valuable implement for cutting the fodder. The binder not only hastens the work of cutting the forage, but by tying it into bundles the material is much more easily handled when put on wagons or when placed in the shock. The feeding into the shredder is more regular where the fodder has been given to it in bunches of equal size.

Biennial Plants Seeding First Year.

We have occasionally been called upon to tell our neighbors why some of their plants that are not supposed to produce seed until they have been reset in the ground after they have made one year's growth should have gone to seed the first season. They are roots, and we have seen it happen in beets, carrots and celery, probably more often in the latter than in the others. In every case where we have had an opportunity to examine the plants that thus seeded prematurely we have found that some cause had checked the growth in the early part of the season, and when it began a new growth it began as if in its second year to develop the seed stalk instead of perfecting the root. Celery set in the ground too early, or allowed to be chilled in the hotbed where started, does this very frequently, but we have seen beets and carrots do it when a severe late frost went over them after they were well up, and we think parsnips are liable to do so. But we have found beets and carrots doing so when examination showed that they had been injured by having been touched with the hoe or weeder, or possibly injured by worms or other insects. There is no remedy but to pull up and destroy the plant. Seed produced on such a plant is valueless for sowing another season. —American Cultivator.

Robbing Farms and Families.

The American Sheep Breeder says that it is quite possible that an ounce of mixed food, such as corn and oats ground together, with an equal quantity of wheat middling or bran, will add an ounce or more to the weight of lambs after they are four weeks old, if given daily in addition to other proper food, and as they grow older this amount may be increased, with nearly a corresponding increase in weight gained. To exchange a pound of grain, costing about one cent, for a pound of lamb worth fifteen cents seems to be a trade that almost any farmer would be willing to make, but we have seen those who boasted that they never bought any grain. They did not raise lambs or chickens, sold but little and bought less, and saved money, but we would not have accepted their farms and the money they had accumulated and agreed to make the farm as good as it was when they received it. Such farmers are usually robbers, robbing the land of its fertility, robbing their families of the comforts of life, and their children of the pleasures of youth and nearly all that is desirable in life, unless the children forsake the farm and establish a home where they may earn more, expend more and enjoy more of life.—New England Homestead.

Value of Forage Crops.

Dry pastures and hot weather bring little terror to the farmer who has planted liberally of such crops as will give forage in midsummer. The early sweet corn is in condition to feed and the sorghum is coming into head. With these crops to supplement the pastures, the live stock will receive little check in the production of meat and milk from lack of food during the hot weather. If stock is compelled to hunt for a living all day in weed fields with little grass, a loss may be expected, one that will be difficult and expensive to make good later on. The hogs and sheep, as well as the cows, will appreciate an extra ration during the warm days. While the stock is running on pasture, if shade, food and water are together, noon is an excellent time to do this special feeding. At this time of day the animals will be in the shade near their watering place, and extra feed may then be given without disturbing them in the cool morning and evening when they enjoy feeding on the grass. A check in growth, whether in summer or winter, is always an actual loss to the owner.—Exchange.

Crop-Bound Fowls.

There is more or less trouble with crop-bound fowls in the summer, and during this season it is due nearly always to the bird having got some improper substance in its crop. If the bird is a valuable one and worth treating the best plan is to take her between one's knees with a cup of sweet scalded milk in hand and gently force some of the milk down the throat, at the same time working the crop gently back and forth with the fingers. After giving a few spoonfuls of the milk then give a dose of Rochelle salts in a little milk. If this does not bring relief, go back to the first treatment, which will be more effectual after the use of salts, and will relieve the trouble in the majority of cases. The difficulty may have been caused by eating too much grit or gravel, or eating considerable mud when picking up corn or other grain thrown to the hen. After feeding the fowl as indicated she should be fed bread moistened in milk for a day or two and kept in a clean coop, where she can get no food except that given her.

The Happy Truck Farmer.

Truck farming differs from the growing of ordinary field crops in that not so much land is needed for this work; hence the location of the home can be found in the suburbs of towns and cities, where both the advantages of city and rural life can be enjoyed. This is my ideal home. A man upon such a truck farm is a king, surrounded by the best influences of earth, away from the temptations and excitement of the city and close enough to take advantage of its schools, churches, water, lights, etc. He is in touch with the great pulsating heart of nature, her invigorating atmosphere, her balmy sunshine, pure water, the song of the birds, the hum of the bees and the aroma of the flowers. What more enticing surroundings could a man need to lead a pure and happy life, which is the ultimate object and aim of human ambition when simmered down to its elements?—Farm and Ranch.

Keeping Milk Sweet.

If the milk is to be delivered in good condition to the consumer during the summer months, it must be thoroughly cooled and aerated and kept cool, says Hoard's Dairyman. These steps are absolutely necessary with all milks during the hot weather. A great improvement can also be made by looking carefully after the cleanliness of cows, stables and milk utensils, as there is a great difference in the keeping quality of clean and dirty milks. The whole question of keeping milk sweet is in providing a clean article, kept cooled and well aerated. Preservatives should not be used under any condition.



BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG

Greatest Military Contest of Modern Times—The Aftermath Is a National Park Marked with Tablets for Both Armies.

THE battle of Gettysburg was fought on July 1, 2 and 3, 1863. It was the greatest battle of the Civil War, not only as regards the number of men engaged and the casualties resulting, but in decisive character. It is generally conceded that the Confederate cause reached high tide at Gettysburg, and from that point receded gradually until the final collapse.

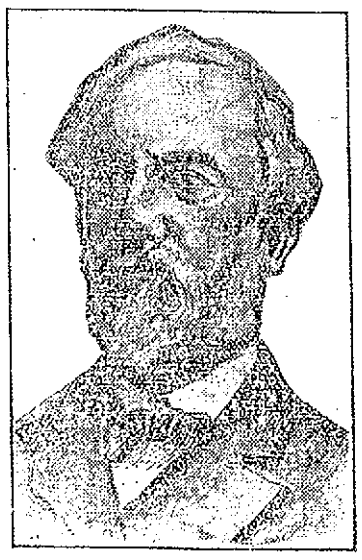
About 162,000 men were engaged in this battle (90,000 Federals and 70,000 Confederates), and the result was the turning point in the war. Gen. Lee



GEORGE G. MEADE.

invaded Pennsylvania for the double purpose of carrying the war into Northern territory and to provision his army from the rich stores of the fertile counties of Pennsylvania.

After the battle of Chancellorsville (May 2-3, 1863,) the Union and Confederate armies maintained their positions on the Rappahannock near Fredericksburg until early in June, when Hooker, in command of the Army of the Potomac, seeing indications of a movement on Lee's part, sent his cavalry toward Culpepper to watch the fords. Lee started two corps—Ewell's and Longstreet's, by the Shenandoah Valley to invade Pennsylvania, retaining Hill's corps at Fredericksburg in front of Hooker. Hooker learning of this movement through Pleasanton's cavalry combat at Brandy Station (June 9) started out to cover Washington, marching by Centreville. Edwards Ferry and Frederick, threatening Lee's communications near Hagerstown, by occupying Middleton and the passes of the South mountain, and ordering the Twelfth Corps to Harper's Ferry. Ewell, marching up the Shenandoah Valley, defeated Milroy at Winchester June 14 and 15, and crossed the Potomac at Williamsport on the 15th, occupied Hagerstown and Sharpsburg, and sent his cavalry to Chambersburg for supplies. Following on, he marched via Chambersburg Rodes' division to Carlisle, Pa., June 27, and Early's division to York, June 28; whence, under orders to join Longstreet and Hill at Cashtown, he returned to Heidlersburg, about ten miles from Gettysburg, on June 30, joining in the battle the following day. Longstreet, keeping to the east of the Blue Ridge, with Stuart's cavalry on his right flank, guarded the passes through the ridge until Hill's corps had passed him on its way to Shepardstown, where it crossed on the 23d, when he also moved into the valley, and crossing the river at Williamsport on the 24th and 25th, joined Hill and marched across Maryland into Pennsylvania, reaching Chambersburg, June 27 and Cashtown on the 29th, whence Gen. Heth, of Hill's corps, advancing toward Gettysburg on the 30th, discovered Buford's cavalry advance and returned to Cashtown. Stuart with three brigades of cavalry was detached from Longstreet when he entered the Shenandoah Valley, and ordered to join Ewell on the Susquehanna. In pursuance of these orders he crossed the Potomac below Edwards Ferry, and passed around the rear and right of the Union army by way of Rockville, Hoods Mill, Westminster, Union Mills, Hanover, York and Carlisle, closely followed at the last by the Union cavalry, and reached Gettysburg, meeting Gregg in the cavalry fight of July 3 on the right of the Union lines.



ROBERT E. LEE.

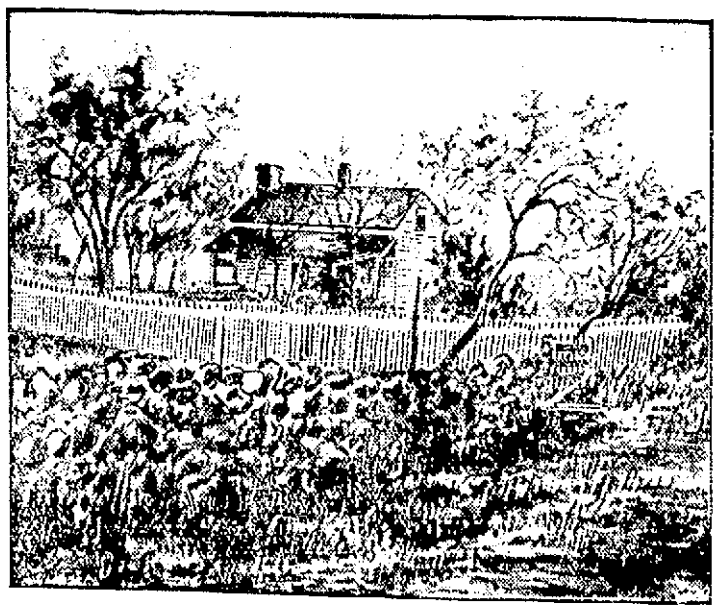
Ewell's movement toward the east through Chambersburg threatened Harrisburg and Columbia, and eventually Baltimore and Washington, and led Halleck to question the propriety of Hooker's movement against Lee's communications. This caused Hooker to ask to be relieved from command. His request was immediately granted, and Gen. George Gordon Meade, a Pennsylvanian, was assigned in his place, taking command on June 28. Meade at once directed the whole army northward towards Harrisburg, in order to force Lee into a battle before he could cross the Susquehanna. Kilpatrick led the advance cavalry, Buford followed on the left and Gregg—another Pennsylvanian—on the right. Kilpatrick reached Hanover on the 30th, in time to repulse an attack by a part of Stuart's cavalry. Stuart, finding his direct road to Gettysburg barred, marched on to York and Carlisle and thence to Gettysburg on July 3, the last day of the battle. Buford, moving up the Cumberland Valley by Boonsboro and Fairfield, reached Gettysburg on the afternoon of June 30, and passed on beyond Seminary Ridge, taking a position on McPherson's Ridge, overlooking Willoughby run, where he opened the battle on the following day, July 1.

The several army corps marching northward were on June 30 much scattered. The First was at Marsh Run, about five miles southwest of Gettysburg on the Emmetsburg road, the Eleventh at Emmetsburg, the Third at Bridgeport, the Fifth at Union Mills, the Twelfth at Littlestown, the Second at Uniontown, and the Sixth at Manchester, with Gregg's cavalry. Kilpatrick's cavalry was at Hanover. All except the Sixth were under orders that on July 1 would bring them nearer Gettysburg.

The Confederates were already concentrated, Longstreet and Hill at Chambersburg and Cashtown, and Ewell at Heidlersburg marching to join them. Meade, while pushing on toward Gettysburg, had not decided to fight at that place, but to better cover Baltimore and Washington had directed his chiefs of engineers and artillery to select a line at Pipe Creek for the coming battle, when the collision of the advancing troops determined that it should take place at Gettysburg.

This town is six miles from the Maryland line and thirty-five miles south of Harrisburg. The broken ranges of the South mountain through the passes in which Lee and his legions marched, lie a short distance to the west and north, while surrounding the town on all sides are gently rolling ridges, but on the ridges and in the valleys were boulders and confused masses of rocks here and there, which earned for one rock-strewn place the name of Devil's Den. The undulating character of the country, the strong elevations, the facilities for the concentration of armies afforded by the numerous roads, which radiate from the town like the spokes of a wheel, the heights and the intervening plains, the woodlands and the open fields, all combine to make it an ideal place for a battle.

Heath's division, advancing on the morning of July 1 by the Chambersburg pike, approached the line held by Buford with his dismounted cavalry upon McPherson's Ridge, and at about 8 a. m., Buford's artillery opened fire. Buford held back the advance of Heath's division for about two hours, until Reynolds, who had been hastened forward by Meade to choose a line of battle, came up with the First corps, to re-enforce Buford, establishing his line from the Fairfield (or Hagerstown) road on the left to the Mummasburg road, breaking back along this road at an acute angle, and extending a short distance down the hill toward the low ground lying north and east of the village of Gettysburg. The Eleventh corps, arriving at about 1



GENERAL MEADE'S HEADQUARTERS.

o'clock, was placed on this low ground to the right and rear of the First corps, its left on the Mummasburg road at some distance in rear of the right of the First corps, and its right on Rock creek near the Harrisburg road. The right of the First corps and the left of the Eleventh were commanded by Oak Hill, and the right of the Eleventh was enveloped by Ewell when he arrived from Carlisle. The line taken up by the Eleventh was weak in itself and was too long for the number of men. Howard was, however, obliged to occupy it to cover the right and rear of the First corps against Ewell's advance.

In this position the First and Eleventh corps held back Hill and Ewell until about 4 p. m., when Ewell, having enveloped the right of the Eleventh corps, rendered its position untenable and drove it back through Gettysburg, uncovering the right of the First corps, which now, enveloped on both flanks, also fell back in comparatively good order through the village, reuniting with the Eleventh corps on Cemetery Hill, where they took up a position which proved an important part of the line of the second and third days' battles. The fighting of the cavalry and the First corps was desperate and bloody. Gen. Reynolds was killed, Gen. Doubleday, second in rank, commanded the corps until relieved by Gen. John Newton, who, ordered forward to command the corps, met it at Cemetery Hill. The losses on both sides were heavy, and the fighting was characterized by great valor and determination. The right of the Eleventh corps under Barlow was also heavily engaged and suffered severely before falling back.

During the night and following day the other corps came up. The Twelfth arrived on the evening of the 1st, the Second and part of the Fifth at 7 a. m. on the 2d, the remainder of the Fifth arriving at noon, and the last of the Third corps at 9 a. m. The artillery reserve came up at 10:30 a. m., and the Sixth corps, after marching thirty-four miles, at 4 p. m.

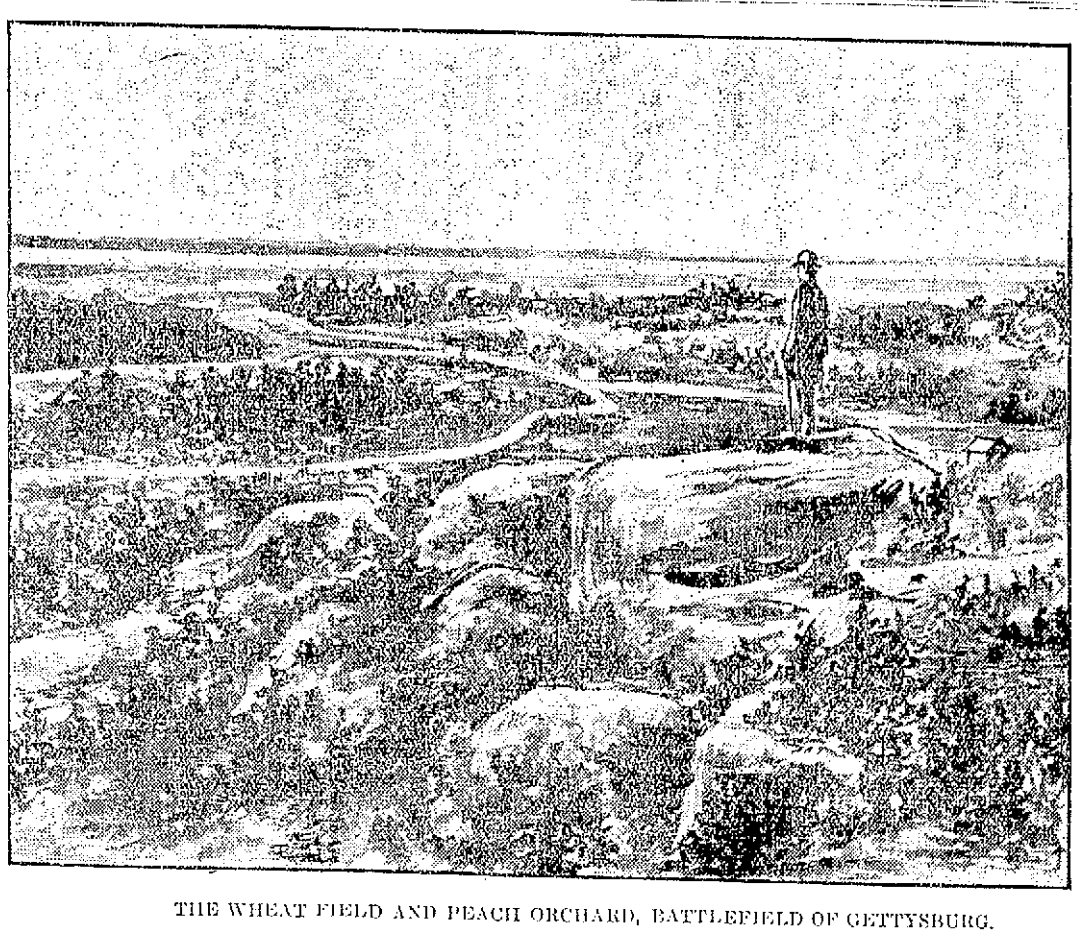
The Second Day.

Some shifting of troops took place, and the divisions of the corps were in some cases separated, but when the lines were formed the corps were, in general terms, placed as follows, viz:

The Twelfth (Slocum) on the right from Spangler's Meadow, extending around Culps Hill and covering the Baltimore pike; then the First (Newton), Eleventh (Howard), and Second (Hancock), extending the line along Cemetery Hill, and thence in a southerly direction toward Round Top, with the Fifth (Sykes), in reserve on the Baltimore pike near Rock creek. The Third corps (Sickles) occupied the line of the Emmetsburg road to the peach orchard, where it was sharply refused with its left extending toward the Devil's Den and Little Round Top. The Confederate line extended from Benner's hill on its left, through the village and along Seminary Ridge, Ewell on the left, Hill in the center, while the right under Longstreet was extending to the south, overlapping Sickles' left.

At about 4 p. m. Longstreet made a sudden and vigorous attack, forcing the salient at the peach orchard and driving in the successive regiments and brigades from the left toward the right of the Third corps, pushing them back across the wheat field, gaining the Devil's Den, and threatening to take Little Round Top. The latter was saved by the timely action of Warren, who, leading Vincent's and Weed's brigades and Hazlett's battery up the north slope, reached the summit in time to repulse the Confederate assault, but with the loss of Weed and Hazlett killed and Vincent mortally wounded.

The Third corps, although driven back with great loss, including the wounding of Sickles, inflicted corresponding losses upon the assailants, and fell back in relatively good order, supported by part of the Twelfth, Second and Fifth corps, and by the efficient action of the artillery under McGilvery. The Sixth corps having now arrived and having been placed in position on the left of the Second, the line was finally established with its left resting on Little Round Top, and the fighting in this part of the field ended with the close of the day. About 6 p. m. Ewell attacked the right center at Cemetery Ridge and Culps Hill. Early gaining a temporary foothold on Cemetery Hill in Howard's front, from which he was soon driven; but on Culps Hill a considerable extent of the earthworks, from which a part of the Twelfth corps had been withdrawn to strengthen the left, was occupied and held during the night. The fighting on the Union left during the day was severe, and the losses, particularly of the Third corps, large.



THE WHEAT FIELD AND PEACH ORCHARD, BATTLEFIELD OF GETTYSBURG.

The Third Day.

At dawn on July 3, with Hancock in command of the Union army in the field, fighting for the recovery of the works on Culps Hill began and continued until nearly noon, when the Confederates were driven out, the line re-established, and the Union right and rear again made secure. The Confederate losses in this part of the field were severe, and the Federal losses also large. At about 1 p. m. Lee opened upon the Union center with about 155 guns, and Meade replied with about eighty. This grand artillery duel continued without intermission for two hours, and the very earth quaked under the tremendous explosion from more than 200 cannon.

At 3 p. m. Pickett's division of Longstreet's corps advanced to the charge. The division was composed of 18,000 men and they were of the flower of the splendid army. The advance was made in three lines across the very gently rolling slopes of the valley for a distance of about 1,400 yards, over most of which it was exposed to a converging artillery fire, and after passing the Emmetsburg road to the full fire of the artillery and infantry. The Union infantry fire was reserved for close action, at from 200 to 300 yards. The attacking force advanced most gallantly, and at the center reached and drove back the first Union line to the second, where the assault was stopped and the Confederates beaten, and driven back with great losses in killed, wounded and prisoners.

Sometimes a man gains by losing.

WOMAN SILENT TEN YEARS.

Lucretia Hillman's Vow of Silence Because Denied the Ballot.

Lucretia Hillman, "the silent woman," as she is known in the country about Jacobstown, N. J., where she lives, has not spoken to a human being for ten years. If she is faithful to her vow she will remain silent until death.

Miss Hillman has taken care of herself for a quarter of a century with great success. She is now about 50 years old and has a mind of her own.

She has always held to the idea that women who pay taxes should have the privilege of voting at the general elections. In 1886 she refused to pay her taxes and it was not until she was threatened with jail that she handed over the money.

When she had delivered the cash and received a receipt for it she raised her right hand and swore that she would work from that day to bring about woman suffrage and until the right of voting had been granted to women she would not speak a word to human kind.

Frequent attempts have been made to get her to talk, but without avail. She has contributed money to the cause of woman suffrage and feels sure that some day she will be permitted to vote.

She owns and manages one of the best farms in her locality. She pays especial attention to truck gardening and manages to put a snug sum away in the bank at the end of each year. She hires men to do most of the work, but it is not an unusual sight to see her mounted on a mowing machine behind a pair of horses or following a cultivator through a potato field.

Miss Hillman is nearly six feet tall, brown as a berry, has a step as firm as a grenadier, and when she gets hold of the plow she handles it like a plaything. She knows all about horses and cows and she isn't to be fooled on any subject that pertains to farming.

GLASS AGE,

In Which People Will Use Melted Sands for Almost Everything.

A leading scientist predicts that the new age is to be the age of glass. He says that glass is the best substance known to us for every kind of structural purposes, and especially for dwelling houses.

There are many ways in which glass can be manipulated. It can be cast into window panes, paving stones, panels, etc. It can be molded into cornices, slates, wall decorations, and even statues.

The foundations and the walls of a glass house would be constructed of a variety of glass, recently invented, called stone-glass, which has already successfully withstood the severest tests. When crushed it gives a resistance three times as great as granite. When subjected to heat or cold it is found less sensitive than steel.

The walls would be held together by angle-irons, so as to permit of a hollow space through which glass pipes could pass, conveying hot air, hot and cold water, gas, electric wires, drains and everything needed for the health and comfort of the inhabitants. Stairs and balustrades, ceilings and wall decorations, mantelpieces and fireplaces would all be constructed of glass.

The new glass house will be absolutely clean, and practically indestructible. The whole of its surface can be washed from the top story to the basement, without a trace of humidity being left. Dust cannot collect on its polished face, and the spider will find no place on which to hang its cobwebs.

Much Weeping Preserves Sight.

Tears have a functional duty, like every other fluid in the body. The chemical properties of tears consist of lime and soda, making them salty, but not bitter. The action of tears on the eye is beneficial. Their duty consists in washing thoroughly the sensitive eye, which allows no foreign fluid to do the same work.

Nothing cleanses the eye like a good, salty shower bath, and medical art has followed nature in this respect, advocating a salt solution for any distressed condition of the optics.

Tears do not weaken the sight, but improve it. They act as a tonic on the muscular vision, keeping the eye soft and limpid. Women in whose eyes sympathetic tears gather quickly have brighter, tenderer eyes than others.

When the pupils of the eyes are hard and cold the world attributes it to one's disposition, which is a figure of speech implying the lack of balmy tears, which are to the cornea what salve is to the skin or nourishment to the blood.

Leading Him On.

The summer girl and the summer young man had exhausted all other subjects of conversation, when they turned to the crops.

"I guess all the corn fields of the West are in a bad way on account of the dry spell," said he.

"Yes, that seems to be the case," she assented, coyly; "but I don't think the popcorn crop will be injured."

After that, what could he do but pop?—Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.

Expensive Canal.

To finish the Panama Canal a tunnel four miles long, 100 feet wide and 160 feet high will be necessary. It will cost $1,000 a yard, a world's record in expenditure, being four times greater than the Mont Cenis tunnel.

Population of Dublin and Belfast.

The population of the municipal area of Dublin, including the independent townships, is returned as 347,104, and Belfast is 348,965, which gives the northern city a majority of 1,861.

"I'm not only in the soup," an unlucky man said to-day, "but the waiter had his fingers in it."

THE HOUSEHOLD

To Hang in the Kitchen.

To clear a spice mill grind a handful of raw rice.

Wood ashes put in a woolen bag and placed in the water will make hard water soft.

A special broom should be kept for the kitchen and pavements.

Drain pipes should be regularly cleaned at least once a week, with lime water, carbolic acid or chloride of lime.

Pickles of vinegar will not keep in a jar that has ever had any kind of grease kept in it.

If grease is spilled on the kitchen floor or table, cold water poured on it at once will prevent the spot from soaking into the wood.

Put a little household ammonia on a rag and clean off the rolls of a wringer before putting it away.

If the ceiling becomes smoked from a lamp, wash off the blackened surface with a little weak soda water.

Lamp chimneys may be quickly cleaned by rubbing them with a clean soft cloth and polishing with a piece of newspaper.

A scorch mark, if not too heavy, may be removed by moistening with water and laying in the sun. Repeat the moistening two or three times until the spot disappears.

Rice Caramel Pudding.

Wash one scant cup of rice thoroughly and soak it in cold water for one hour, drain off all the water, put the rice into a double boiler with a generous quart of milk, one teaspoonful of salt and one stick of cinnamon and cook it until tender, then add two well-beaten eggs. Put two-thirds of a cup of sugar into a frying pan and stir constantly until it browns and becomes liquid; pour at once into a pudding mold, turning it rapidly in order to thoroughly coat it, pack in the rice, stand the mold in a pan of hot water and bake for one-half hour. Serve with caramel sauce. The mold should be so placed in the pan that the hot water can run freely beneath it.

Defense Against Household Pests.

"Keep the house and surroundings clean, dry and well aired if you want to keep out pests," writes Maria Parloa, in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Do not keep kitchen garbage, wet cleaning clothes, dishclothes or towels in the house. Burn or otherwise dispose of the garbage, wash and dry all cleaning cloths every day. Keep cereals in tin, stoneware or glass receptacles; wood harbors insects. Fill all the cracks in walls and floors. Wash floors, closets and drawers with carbolic water. If unwelcome visitors appear in any part of the house use a strong solution of carbolic water for injecting into cracks and grooves; five ounces of water to one of carbolic crystals."

To Freshen Carpets.

A carpet that does not need taking up at housecleaning time can be wonderfully freshened by first sweeping it very thoroughly, and then going over it with a cloth wrung frequently out of clean water to which has been added a little ammonia. A thorough method of cleaning a carpet, and one which restores its colors to a marked degree, is to first take it up and have it thoroughly beaten. Then secure it to a floor with strong tacks at the corners, and scrub it with a new broom dipped into a pail of water with which has been mixed oxgall in the proportion of a pint to three gallons of soft water.

Canned Raspberries.

Select nice ripe raspberries and pack them in glass jars. Place a preserving kettle with four pounds of sugar and three pints of water over the fire; let it get boiling hot; remove at once, and when cold fill the jars to overflowing. Put on the covers and set the jars in a kettle of cold water. The jars should be covered entirely with water. Boil five minutes, counting from the time the water begins to boil. Remove the kettle from the fire, and let the jars cool in the water; then they are ready to put upon the shelves. Strawberries and blackberries are canned the same way.

Serving Watermelon.

To be properly served, says the New York Evening Post, watermelon should be cut in inch thick slices, and in oblongs or rounds, only the ripe center of a thoroughly chilled melon to be used. The fruit cut in this way is put on plates filled with ice finely cracked, sprinkled lightly with powdered sugar, and served at once. If liked, a very little rum, not more than half a teaspoonful, may be put on each slice. This is recommended by cooking teachers, as an aid to digestion of the fruit.

Honey Balsam.

Pure honey	4 ounces
Glycerine	1 ounce
Rectified spirits	1 ounce
Citric acid (pure)	3 drachms
Essence of anisseeds	6 drops

Mix the first two by gentle heat; dissolve the acid in the spirits and add the essence; when the first mixture is cold put the two together and agitate till mingled. This is extremely emollient for the hands as well as face.

Fruit Salad.

Peel and shred a pineapple; slice four bananas and four seeded oranges; place a pineapple crown in center of dish. Arrange layers of fruit about, distributing hulled and washed berries, cut lengthwise; impale a few whole unhulled berries on the spines of the crown, placing spines in each corner; sprinkle over all the juice of one lemon and five tablespoons of fine sugar.

RUDOLPH.

(Too late for last week.)

Some of our Rudolph boys are feeling pretty good over carrying off so many blue ribbons from the Stevens Point fair. We think Walter Coulthart got rather more than his share his team having won both first and second prize for the best pulling team.

School commenced in the Rezin district Monday with Miss Luella Taylor of your city as teacher.

Miss Edith Coulthart is spending the week with Mrs. Thomas Rezin at Cranmoor.

Ed. Warner and daughter Edith departed for Cranmoor Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Muir of March Rapids are visiting friends in this neighborhood.

A great many from this berg have gone to the cranberry marshes.

The citizens of Stevens Point have appointed a committee to investigate and carry on the work of improving the road from this town to that city. It is expected that the improvements will cost between three and four hundred dollars, of which amount the farmers of this town who are interested in the matter have pledged to give $150 in work on the new thoroughfare. The new road will shorten the distance from Rudolph to Stevens Point by three miles.

Mr. Richardson, who has been acting as our agent here for the past few months has been transferred to Dancy, the former agent resuming his duties again. Mr. Richardson made many friends while here who wish him well in his new location.

We notice by the Stevens Point papers that a marriage license has been issued to Johannes Krommenaker of this place and Miss Josephine Schelfhout of the town of Carson.

Mesdames Dennison and Granger of this place are delegates to the I. O. G. T. convention being held at Waupaca this week.

Mrs. Grady and children of Lake Geneva are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Keyser.

Miss Carrie Ratelle, who is well and favorably known here was married recently in Rhinelander.

Mrs. Jack Daniels and children of Boyd are visiting at the home of Thos. Livernash.

Mr. and Mrs. Isadore Livernash of Star Lake are visiting at the home of Mr. Livernash.

School begins in Dist. No. 1 on Monday with Carrie Meyers of Auburndale as teacher.

Miss Nellie Akey has accepted a position in Grand Rapids.

A Shocking Calamity.

"Lately befell a railroad laborer,' writes Dr. A. Kellett, of Williford, Ark. "His foot was badly crushed, but Bucklen's Arnica salve quickly cured him. It's simply wonderful for burns, boils, piles and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Cure guaranteed. 25c at Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly.

SHERRY.

School District No. 1 seems to be progressing nicely under the management of Mr. Oakey and Miss Rhode. The number of scholars in attendance is very large.

Rev. Sam Martin was a visitor in our midst Sunday, occupying the pulpit in the evening.

Miss Davis of Dodgeville was the guest of R. O. Evans and family recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lusk and Mrs. Yeau spent Saturday at Marshfield.

Mr. and Mr. Geo. Weatherly entertained their niece the past week.

Albert Reuch and Fred Becker spent a day in Grand Rapids lately.

Mr. Zarneke of Burlington visited his sons here the past week.

Frank Parks has returned from his visit at Dodgeville.

R. O. Evans spent several days at Milwaukee lately.

Does It Pay to Buy Cheap.

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; take the only remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration gives a good night's rest and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

NEKOOSA.

Louis Guthick, one of Nekoosa's prominent merchants, died on Wednesday, September 7th after an illness extending over some time. He was 59 years old at the time of his death, and had been a resident of Nekoosa since 1878. He was a native of Germany, but had lived in this country since his early boyhood. He is survived by a wife. The remains were taken to Manitowoc county, Mr. Guthick's old home for burial.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hooper, who have spent the past several weeks among friends and relatives in Canada and at the Pan-American exposition, returned home on Saturday, greatly pleased with their summer's outing.

Wm. Cool met with a painful accident Tuesday afternoon. He was struck on the head by a chunk of wood which fell from the floor above, causing quite a scalp wound. Dr. McGregor fixed him up.

The baseball boys went to Cashton on Sunday prepared to give the nine over there a drubbing, but the rainy weather prevented the game being played.

The band boys give a dance next Saturday evening at Brooks' hall, to which everybody is invited and assured a good time.

CRANMOOR.

There was a reunion of "Hat and Helmet camp" at the Whittlesey home last Saturday night in honor of Miss Olson of Tomahawk. Miss Olson came down on the evening train accompanied by Charles Whittlesey and Katherine Smith of Grand Rapids, C. A. Jasperson, Herb and Retta Cleveland and Henry Vachreau of Port Edwards and Nellie Young of Nekoosa. They were joined at the house by J. W. and Dorothy Fitch who with Harry and Harriet Fitch made as jolly a crowd as one often sees. The last members of the party left on the 5 p. m. train Monday.

Only a few days cranberry picking has been done since the last issue of the Tribune owing to the showers of Friday and Saturday last week and continuous rains of Monday and Wednesday this week. The rain was greatly needed and could it have come three weeks ago would have been of still greater benefit, increasing the growth and output of fruit.

We welcome the family of M. O. Potter as residents of the marsh since the sale of their hotel in your city. We should be glad if they would make this their permanent home.

William Stake of Seneca has a crew of fifty people at the S. N. Whittlesey marsh—the best behaved and best looking crowd on any of the marshes.

Harry and Harriet Whittlesey attended the concert at Grand Rapids Thursday evening.

Mr. Boyles of Nekoosa was a visitor at the W. H. Fitch home Sunday.

S. N. Whittlesey made a business trip to Mather Monday.

Mrs. Jas. Gayner is expected home this week.

Stood Death Off.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta Tex., once fooled a grave digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates the liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50 c at Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly.

ALTDORF.

Mrs. Mary Steiner, one of our former residents, who has made her home at Milwaukee for the past ten years, is visiting friends and relatives. She is accompanied by her granddaughter, Anna Steiner of Mauston.

Alfred Starvestein of Mauston is employed by the Elm Lake Cranberry Co.

Miss Cathryn Ruesch is at Grand Rapids attending Sister's school.

Chas. Wipfli is boss for the picker crew at R. S. Smith's marsh.

MARSHFIELD.

(From the News.)

Arrangements are now being made for a wrestling match between Charles Moth of Reedsberg and Fred Beell of this city to take place here within a few weeks at Adler's opera house. There are still a few details to be arranged before the articles of agreement can be signed by both contestants, but these will undoubtedly be amicably settled within the next week. Beell has been out of condition the past few weeks owing to a severe cold and has reduced in weight to about 150 pounds. His health is improving rapidly now and believes that in a month he can get himself into the pink of condition. Of late Beell has been employed at Salzman's warehouse unloading grain, where he gets sufficient exercise to keep his muscles hardened. He will give up his position as soon as the contest is definitely arranged and go into training.

A corporation entitled the Marshfield Medicine Co. has been organized with W. S. Powell, M. D. V., as president, H. H. Brown, vice president, and C. A. Coon secretary and treasurer. The purpose is to manufacture and place on the market veterinary remedies of well known efficacy, as follows: Brown's Specific, "None Such," Colic Cure, Brown's Leg and Body Brace, Brown's Gastric Tonic, Brown's Cough and Fever Cure, Brown's Antiseptic and Healing Ointment, Brown's Condition and Alterative Powder.

Last Saturday the U. S. Revenue Collector visited this city for the purpose of investigating the story which has been current that revenue stamps had been used a second time. He called at a number of saloons and examined the stamps, talking several with him. Yesterday subpoenas were served on employes of the Marshfield Brewing Co. and others to appear as witnesses in U. S. district court, La Crosse, on Sept. 19th. From the stories afloat sensational developments may be looked for.

A little daughter of Otto Fredericks fell from a haywagon near her home in Auburndale last Wednesday evening. The wheel in passing over her arm fractured the upper portion so severely that the bone protruded through the flesh, at the same time severing the large artery. Fortunately the torn shreds glued together, stopping the flow of blood, otherwise she would have bled to death before the arrival of Dr. Doege from this city.

The Orange Judd Farmer, published in Chicago, speaking of the stock sale held in Minneapolis last week, closes with the following paragraph: "Owners are well satisfied both with demand for pure bred stock and prices obtained. The record price was $700, paid for Lady Miranda, bred by C. E. Blodgett of Marshfield, Wis., and sold to Wm. Scott of Grand Rapids, Wis."

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Vaughn will leave the last of the month for the west to take up their permanent residence. They expect to locate at Ashland in southern Oregon. Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn will leave many friends to regret their departure.

Michael Hesser, the experienced papermaker who recently sold his interests in the Marshfield Tissue Co. to Fleckenstein & Eiche, has been retained as superintendent of the plant.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

Wood county farmers are taking more and more to the use of the sulky plow on their farms and where the land lies at all favorable for their use they prove a great labor saver. The energy consumed in following a plow around a forty-acre lot amounts to considerable and the farmer cannot be blamed for trying to avoid as much of it as possible. These plows are generally rigged for three horses and a big days work can be done with one of them where the land is well cleared and without obstructions.

Many forest fires were raging in different parts of the county before the rains. These fires were doing great damage as in many places where the soil is sandy and its crop-raising properties depends on the amount of decayed vegetable matter contained therein, the fire would burn into the ground for several inches, leaving nothing but pure white sand and a very small deposit of ashes in its wake, thus entirely destroying the land for growing purposes until it has been heavily fertilized.

Much of the corn raised this year has not produced as heavily as was expected earlier in the season on account of the lack of moisture. Hot weather is a good thing for corn, but it must be interspersed with enough rain to keep the plants growing in good shape in order to produce anything of a crop.

The rains of Sunday and Monday will prove beneficial to the farmers in spite of the fact that all products had reached a stage where it was impossible to save them. Many farmers had given up all attempt to plow on account of the dryness of the soil, but this work can now be resumed.

SIGEL.

Joe Gelinske's house had a close call from being burned to the ground last Thursday being caused by a spark from the Central engine. Joe and his family were out on the marsh and the fire had crept close to the house and some hay stacks, when it was put out after a hard fight by the section crew and neighbors.

John Lindahl has completed a piece of good grading on the road running west from where the first Sigel cheese factory stood. The Sigel farmers will soon have a royal road to market if the city authorities will assume their legitimate responsibilities and put in good, passable condition that rough piece of marsh road. That they will soon be convinced of the mutual benefits to be derived from such an undertaking is the constant hope of the progressive farmer.

Chas. Ecklund, A. Newman, and E. Lawrence were in the city on Friday evening, bent on taking the evening train for Cleveland, O., but as they could obtain no tickets until the following day, they were obliged to wait until the next evening.

The recent rains have been cordially welcomed by all. The soil is now in such a condition that a span of horses can draw the plow through it. Pastures have also been greatly revived.

John Rouhan and Mike Nash went to Minneapolis last Wednesday to visit the state fair held there. They returned on Sunday.

Last Monday some of our citizens received calls to go cranberrying. Several of them responded to the call.

Mike Jacon is doctoring a lame horse which has been suffering for some time from a decaying hoof.

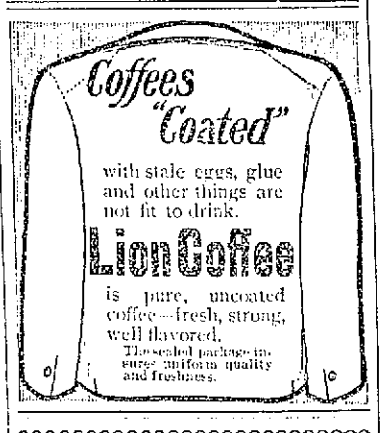
BIRON.

Some of our residents had a narrow escape from the forest fires raging in this vicinity on Sunday last. A crew of men were hard at work fighting the flames during Sunday afternoon and evening until rain began to fall.

On Tuesday evening Aug. Kempfert, superintendent at the mill, had a threshing bee at his farm. The work was done by lantern light and when the job was finished refreshments were served.

On Wednesday morning, Sept. 11th, occurred the death of Mrs. Jos. Foubert. While not unexpected, her death is a sad loss to the entire community by all of whom she was greatly beloved.

Tony Zeininger moved into the house recently vacated by Arthur La Vaque on Monday.



Schuman & Kruger,

—Dealers in—

Sand and Filling Dirt.

Prompt delivery a Specialty.

RESIDENCE PHONE 241.

GEO. MOULTON,

PLASTERER, BRICK AND STONE MASON.

Estimates furnished on application. First-class work guaranteed.

Johnson & Hill COMPANY

Department -:- Stores

Largest Distributors in Wood Co.

Our NEW GOODS are arriving daily. Don't be wasting your valuable time in trying to get satisfied with Old Stocks when you can find New Up-to-date Goods at probably less price.

ALL WE ASK IS A CALL.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.



Silk, Satin and French Flannel Jackets.

Ladies' Suits and Coats.

Large Line, Latest Styles



We also have a complete system of making Ladies' Suits and Coats to order and guarantee satisfaction.

SAMPLES NOW READY. PRICES MODERATE.



Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits, Top Coats, Hats, Caps and Pants in endless variety. Way down price.

We Can Positively Save You Money.



DRUG DEPARTMENT.

SOMETHING NEW IN CREPE PAPER.

"Crystal Crepe" in various shades at the price formerly paid for ordinary Crepe.

10 cents a roll.

For a limited time we will sell all shades of ordinary Crepe Paper at

8 cents a roll.

A great line of paper bound Books at very low prices. The Savay series at 5c each, or 6 for 25c. The Calumet and Sweetheart series at 10c. or 3 for 25c. Many good titles.

FOOT BALL GOODS. The best assortment in city. Prices right. Come and see them.

Bargains in Tablets.

We picked up some special values in Tablets while in Chicago recently and will give our customers the benefit. Send your children to us for school supplies. We will serve them courteously and give them better values for their money than can be obtained anywhere.

Special Prices on Toilet Soap.

We have an overstock and must reduce stock.

Blush Rose Toilet soap, 10c value, 3 cakes..... 13c
Sweet Violet, 10c value, 3 cakes..... 13c
Flemish Oatmeal, 10c value, 3 cakes... 13c
Flemish Glycerin, 10c value 3 cakes.... 13c
Wild Locust Honey, fine, 3 cakes..... 13c
Sweet Scented Honey, good, 3 cakes.... 9
Sweet Scented Glycerin, 3 cakes..... 9
Sweet Scented Oatmeal, 3 cakes..... 9
Vernon Transparent Glycerin, 3 cakes.. 13

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

WEST SIDE, GRAND RAPIDS.

GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Saturday, Sept. 14, 1901. VOL. XXIX, NO. 19.

NEW FURNITURE!

New Furniture Man in M. A. Bogoger's old Stand.

If you don't see what you want,
Call For It!

We are here to please you

And will. So let us know your wants in our line and we will keep the stock to Please You.

JOHN McGLOIN,

M. A. Bogoger's Old Stand.

DO YOUR EYES NEED FIXING?

If so, you should call on A. P. Hirzy the optician and have him look you over. There is nothing so detremental to the eyes as allowing them to go without attention when they really need correcting by a pair of glasses. His methods of treatment are strictly scientific and he can help you if the matter can be helped.

A. P. HIRZY, OPTICIAN,

East Side. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

People who are Particular

What They Eat always insist upon having **Dewey, Victoria or Sunbeam Flour.** Bread made from it retains all the elements of the wheat that goes to make brain and strength and has a delicious wheat flavor that is all its own. Sold by all grocers. If not at yours, write the mill.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

CENTRALIA HARDWARE CO.

We carry a complete line of

Hardware,
Sporting Goods,
Paints, Oils,
Building Material,
Etc.

FARM MACHINERY
of all kinds.

CENTRALIA HARDWARE CO.

PRESIDENT SINKING

LITTLE HOPE OF HIS RECOVERY.

Mr. McKinley Suffers a Change for Worse During Thursday Night.—Still has Fighting Chance.

A bulletin from the president's bedside received at the Western Union office at 9:30 Friday morning stated that Mr. McKinley had suffered a change for the bad during the night and that the situation was serious.

It stated that the cause of anxiety was his weak heart action, which had become so faint at times as to be almost imperceptible and that injections of strychnine had been resorted to by physicians in charge in order to strengthen the action of this organ.

Another bulletin at 12:30 today (Friday) stated that his condition was unchanged but that the physicians considered that he still had a fighting chance. This would indicate that his condition was most serious.

Let Us Celebrate.

It will only be a short time before the Northwestern railroad company will be running trains into our city and it would seem as if the occasion would be about as good a one for getting up a celebration as anything that will occur for some time. Several of our prominent citizens have openly expressed themselves as being in favor of a railroad celebration and there is no doubt but that if the matter was gone at properly we might have a time that would equal anything of the kind ever held in this section. Of course it would take some money to handle the thing properly and give the visitors a first class banquet, but our citizens have never failed to respond when asked to go down into their jeans on an occasion of this sort.

It seems that there was a railroad celebration along back in '74 some time, at least some of the old settlers have intimated as much, but we need not let this interfere with the event which it is proposed to hold in the near future, but go right on as if we had never had anything of the kind. A great number of people have died since then, while there are a lot more that don't remember the event at all, having been so short sighted as to have been born since then, and it is for the benefit of these latter ones that we want to have the blowout.

A good celebration properly gotten up and advertised would bring a large number of people to our city not only from surrounding towns, but also business men from cities, who would have a chance to look over the city and see some of its natural advantages as well as the industries that our citizens have developed by their industry and enterprise. The city might not derive the benefits from this immediately but the past year has demonstrated that the city can grow if only proper inducements are held out, and there is no question but that it will continue to do so in the future if people who are looking for locations only discover how favorably our town compares with others or the same size.

By all means let us celebrate, and do it in a manner that will give the rising generation something to tell their grandchildren about half a century hence.

The Jewish New Year.

On Saturday, September 14, occurs the Jewish New Year's day, when a new year begins according to their calandar. The new year for the Jews will be 5662. They, like almost every other people, celebrate New Year's day, it being more of a holy day with them than the Christian races.

The Jews of Grand Rapids will celebrate the event by holding services on both Saturday and Sunday, at the home of M. Rockstein on the east side of the river. In this city there are about 18 families of Jews, besides several men who are unmarried, making about 22 adults, or a total of about seventy-five. The services here will be conducted by Joseph Greenberg of Necedah. It is expected that the services will be attended by parties from Kilbourn, Pittsville and Dexterville.

The Jews of this city expect to attempt the erection of a temple next year provided enough money can be secured for the purpose. Another great Jewish holiday occurs ten days after New Year's day or on the 24th of September when services will again be held.

Wood County's Future.

Mr. Collins of Stevens Point, who was a member of the recent tax commission and who visited every town and village in Wood county, speaks of us as follows:

Mr. Collins is enthusiastic over the future of Wood county, which he says is one of the finest dairy counties in northern Wisconsin. Many farmers from the southern part of the state are now shipping their stock to that country for grazing purposes. There is an abundance of hay and grain and the farmers are prosperous —Stevens Point Gazette.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly.

—F. Pomainville, M. D. Office in rear of Steib's drug store. Telephone at office, No. 35; residence, Centralia, No. 248.

Another Precinct Heard From.

To the editor: Will you allow me a little space in your columns to register a protest against the present accomodations on the Wisconsin Valley railroad in regard to mail service? A short time ago I was in Wausau and knowing that there was some mail for me at Centralia, I wrote the postmaster ordering it forwarded to Wausau and although my letter was mailed at Wausau at 8:25 a. m. I failed to get this mail until two days later, when it reached me at Tomahawk. Upon investigating the matter, I found that the mail referred to had reached Wausau the next day on number three, the same train I left town on and was sent to Tomahawk from there, as that was the best that could be done under the circumstances. This is outrageous and is due to the fact that there is no mailcar on numbers 5 and 6. Had there been on those trains I would have received my mail at Wausau before 8 p. m. the same day I sent for it, as the postmaster at Centralia would have received my card about noon on number six and he could of sent my mail on number five, but under the present arrangement it is impossible for him to receive any mail from Wausau or any other town north of him, before 5:45 p. m. so he had to send it on number three the next day and as I left Wausau on number three I was obliged to miss my mail, or lose a day's time. I travel all over Wisconsin and a part of Minnesota and the Wisconsin Valley is the only line I strike, having four passenger trains a day that does not have mail service on but two of them. The mail service on your line is N. G. and will be until there is a mail car on numbers 5 and 6. From Portage to Horicon, from Portage to Madison and from Madison to Watertown, they have four trains a day, and there is mail service on each of them. The three lines combined do not equal the distance from Tomahawk to New Lisbon. You people certainly are as much, if not more entitled, to it than those people are, and you could have it, if you would ask your congressman or U. S. Senator to get it for you. Please print this, and you will merit the thanks of all us poor drummers that make the towns on your line.

"A DISCONTENTED DRUMMER."

No doubt the kick of our drummer friend is well founded but we hope to have things fixed up so that all may be lovely in the near future. The petition has been drawn, signed and forwarded to our congressman, who will, as soon as he finishes his arduous labor of snaking the wily bass from the unsalted waters of Green Bay over around Strawberry Island, ask the third assistant postmaster general to request the second assistant postmaster general to petition the first assistant postmaster general to beg of his royal highness, the postmaster general to have a special agent look into the matter and see what those bloomin' idiots up in Wisconsin are kicking about, anyway. Then after all hands have properly considered the matter and they come to the conclusion that it is really for the good of the party that better mail facilities be established, we will get the service. Congressmen only get about fifteen dollars a day and after they have done their summer's fishing, fixed up their political fences and incidentally attended an occasional session of congress anyone can see that they haven't much time left for such ordinary business as establishing one-horse mail routes and other little things of that character. It is to be hoped that the "discontented drummer" will bear in mind "that everything comes to him who waits," or words to that effect and this no doubt applies to mail and mail cars and trains in general over the valley division of the St. Paul road.

A Musical Treat.

A large and appreciative audience gathered at the opera house Thursday evening to hear the Jacob Reuter Concert company. That the audience was well pleased with the concert was evident from the fact that every number on the program was heartily encored, even to the last number.

Mr. Reuter's control over the violin was something wonderful and he possesses a proficiency that few men ever acquire, even by the practice of a lifetime. To try to describe Mr. Reuter's rendition of the different music with words would be futile, and while certain selections were liked by some better than others, they were all rendered in a manner that left no choice from a musical standpoint.

It is probable, however, that the two encore pieces, "Coming through the Rye" and the "Last Rose of Summer" caused the greatest feeling of satisfaction among the audience. These two familiar tunes were both played with variations, introducing some harmonics, the like of which are seldom heard.

Miss Bertha Trevitt's selections were also appreciated as well as the vocal selections by Mrs. F. W. Kickbusch, whose voice shows great training and possibilities out of the ordinary. Altogether the concert was a most successful entertainment and the city of Wausau is to be congratulated in having such a master as Mr. Reuter within its precincts.

Should there be sufficient encouragement Mr. Reuter will organize a class on the violin in this city, which would give anyone desiring instruction on this instrument a chance to study under a man whose ability is unquestioned. Anyone desiring to go into a class of this sort can leave word with A. P. Hirzy on the east side, who will keep Mr. Reuter informed on the matter.

—Boys and girls attention! Every tablet bought at Johnson & Hill Co. will have a red label attached. Save these and when you have ten they will give you a tablet free.

THE LAST RAIL LAID.

Work on the Princeton Branch Finished to This City.

On Wednesday the last rail was laid that finished the Princeton branch of the Northwestern road between this city and Princeton, and Grand Rapids is now connected with the outside world by another of the greatest railway systems of the age. While this city was well supplied with railroads before the completion of this line and as a consequence its completion was not looked forward to with the usual anticipation of such an occasion, still it gives the city railroad facilities that are equalled by no other city of the same size in the state. In fact, there is no other city, unless it be Superior, that has as many railroad systems as Grand Rapids.

The last rail which connected this city with the Northwestern system was laid about noon and a large crowd of people had watched the progress of the steam track laying device all the morning of that day as it completed the last mile of the track. The operations of the piece of machinery is indeed an interesting sight, the speed with which the work progresses being bewildering on account of the number of men employed in hustling the work along. There is a train of about ten cars, which is propelled by a locomotive about the center of the train. The ties are loaded on the cars behind the locomotive, while the rails occupy the cars in front. On the first car is a stationary steam engine which operates carriers on either side of the train one of which handles the ties and the other the rails. The ties are dumped into the trough of the carrier back of the locomotive and carried to the front end where an army of workmen takes care of them and lays them on the right-of-way. The stream of ties is kept going almost steadily, but the rails are carried forward only as fast as they are needed. As soon as a new rail is laid and bolted in place the locomotive pushes the cars onto it and the work continues. The rails are not spiked at all ahead of the train, but are held the proper distance apart by a temporary spreader that is fastened to the rails. The spiking is done by a gang of men that follows closely after the train and they do the work in a rapid manner, putting every tie in its proper place under the rails and spiking it there so that the track is all ready to ballast.

The railroad men say that it is possible to lay two and one-half miles of track a day with the steam device, although this speed has not been accomplished this summer owing to excessive heat and the fact that it has been impossible to secure a full quota of men for any length of time.

The work north of here between this city and Marshfield will be carried forward as rapidly as the incomplete state of the grading will permit, and the officers of the road say that before the first of next year the company will be running fast through trains over the line between Chicago and St. Paul. The company has a large amount of material banked at Marshfield which it was intended to use up by starting the work at Marshfield at the same time it was begun at Princeton, but which was found to be impossible on account of the incomplete condition of the grading. This part of the work has proven much harder on the north end of the route, the soil being much heavier and thickly covered in many places with trees, brush and stumps, the removal of which has consumed a large amount of time.

It is expected that in a very short time a local train will be put on the new road between this city and Princeton to stop at all the points along the line.

The contract for the depot at this point has been let to outside parties and it is expected that work will be commenced in the near future. The depot will be 20x60 feet, built of wood and have a slate roof. It will be located north of Cranberry street on the east side of the track. Work was commenced on the water tank on Tuesday. This will stand north of the depot site and have a capacity of 40,000 gallons. The water for the tank will be taken from the city waterworks.

William Owen as Romeo.

Since his earliest success in the legitimate drama with the great Bandmann, with Julia Marlowe and with Lewis Morrison not a single season has seen William Owen better equipped as to play, supporting company and scenic production. Mr. Owen began playing Romeo and Juliet, in which he will be seen here on the evening of Sept. 27, six years ago. He began his career in this greatest Shakespearean love story under very favorable circumstances with Miss Marlowe playing Benvolio during her long to be remembered World's Fair engagement in Chicago. The newspapers had little to say of the actor who essayed the part of Romeo but gave all their praises to Miss Marlowe and Mr. Owen. His career as a star and his assumption of Romeo have only increased his popularity as a delineator of the Shakespearean lover.

With a dashing figure, a powerful and modulated voice and that indefinite thing called "stage presence" Mr. Owen is finely equipped. In his whole career he has never done anything better than his Romeo, and, although not desiring to restrain himself to one part for a whole season, the public and the managers of the theaters along Mr. Owen's route have asked that Romeo and Juliet be the bill.

A Valuable Cow.

C. E. Blodgett of Marshfield recently sold a cow to Wm. Scott of Grand Rapids for $700. The cow was sold at auction at the Minnesota state fair.

Petit Jurors.

The jury commissioners, Messrs. McMillan, Boyington and Christensen met at the court house on Tuesday for the purpose of revising the jury list, the number having fallen below that required by law. The jurors for the October term of court were drawn on Thursday and are as follows:

Hansen—Charles Ullman, Philip Bean.

Sigel—F. C. Henke, Simon Worlund.

Marshfield city—Fred Vollmar, Fred Sonnabend, Frank W. Upham, H. J. Rasmussen, Theodore Steinmetz J. L. Voelker.

Grand Rapids city—W. E. Little, Peter McCamley, Hubbard Robinson, Fred Pfeiffer, E. R. Griffith, Guy Nash.

Auburndale village—Nic Berg.

Sherry—Harry Thomas.

Arpin—Jay Holland, A. J. Powell.

Rock—H. P. Hanson, John A. Peterson.

Hansen—John Sanders.

Milladore—Joseph Beranek, Adam Haasl, James Haasl.

Port Edwards—M. H. Lynn.

Lincoln—John Spuhler.

Grand Rapids town—T. C. Timm, Joseph Weinbauer.

Dexter—L. C. Bullis, R. A. Kruger.

Pittsville—Pratt Wilsey.

Richfield—J. C. Davis.

Rudolph—J. T. Pagles.

Cary—J. A. Ommodt.

Established 1868 Thirty-third Year

ATTEND THE BEST.

Green Bay Business College

GREEN BAY, WIS.

Wisconsin's Leading Commercial Training School.

Best Teachers. Best Courses. Best Facilities.

College in session the entire year. Students can enter at any time.

We occupy the only building in the state erected for business college purposes. Light, airy rooms, Beautiful fixtures, steam heat, Electric light.

E. F. QUINTAL, Pres. C. B. POTTER, Sec

Send a Postal Card For Catalogue.

A FULL DRESS SUIT

is a nice thing to have on certain occasions. In fact, there are times when you can hardly get along without one. M. J. Slatterly, the tailor, is turning out something in this line that is strictly up-to-date. Call and see about it.

SLATTERY
THE TAILOR

CHAS. S. WHITTLESEY,

FIRE INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE

Office over Bank of Grand Rapids, West Side.

All business promptly attended to. First class fire insurance at Current Rates.

Over 20,000 acres of wild and improved farming lands for sale.

Houses and lots for sale in the city.

HOUSES TO RENT.

FOR SALE—House and lots, cheap for cash. Lincoln St., West side. Inquire at my office.

FOR SALE—A nice lot with good four room house and barn. Price and terms at my office.

FOR SALE—One lot with fine modern residence, good barn, French St., close to business part of city, splendid location. Particulars at my office.

FOR SALE—Large fine house, modern improvements, good location. Prices and terms at my office.

FOR SALE—Two lots, good two story house and barn. Four blocks from Howe high school. For particulars inquire at my office.

FOR SALE—Two fine lots, Wickhams subdivision, cheap. Prices at my office.

FOR SALE—Three lots with large modern house thereon, good barn, price reasonable. Two blocks from business part of city, West side. Particulars at my office.

FOR SALE—100 acre farm, 40 acres cleared, good house and barn, team, stock and farm machinery, situated town of Pt. Edwards, one mile from city limits. Price and terms at my office.

FOR SALE—160 acre farm six miles east of city, good house, small barn, cheap. Inquire at my office.

FOR SALE—80 acre farm, fine house and barn, town of Hansen, 10 miles from city, excellent location. Can be secured at a bargain. Price and terms made known at my office.

C. S. WHITTLESEY,
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

DRUMB & SUTOR, - Publishers.

CZOLGOSZ HAS CONFESSED

Emma Goldman Implicated in a Widespread Plot.

A SEARCH FOR PAPERS.

Czolgosz Threw Slip Containing Details of Murder Scheme Into a Sewer.

Milburn House, Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The doctors arrived for the morning consultation at 8:30 o'clock. Dr. Parks before he entered the Milburn residence knew if alarming stories had gone abroad as a result of last night's operation they were entirely unwarranted. Everything, he declared, was going along satisfactorily. The taking out of a few stitches and the redressing of the wound, he said, constituted an unimportant incident and gave not the slightest ground for approaching complications.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 11.—Leon F. Czolgosz has confessed to the police that his attempt upon the life of President McKinley was the result of a conspiracy in which many besides himself had part. So far as can be learned Czolgosz has refused to mention any name except that of Emma Goldman, but papers are in existence which, if they can be discovered, will lay bare the entire conspiracy and will result in wholesale arrests, followed by prosecution.

Acting under instructions from Secretary Root, the police still refuse to give the details of the confession made by Czolgosz, but in Supt. Bull's office last night it was said that if the would-be assassin's confession were published in full a wave of indignation against Anarchism of the organized sort would sweep over the country which would inevitably result in serious disorders.

Will Bring All to Justice.

The police consider it very fortunate that the life of Czolgosz was not stamped out by the frenzied mob that sought to kill him a moment after he had fired a second bullet at President McKinley. Had he then been put to death there would have been no way of bringing his accomplices to justice. It is now practically assured that at least a modicum of justice will be meted out to those who with Czolgosz sought to overthrow law and order.

Although Emma Goldman has been arrested in Chicago, it is probable that she will be brought to Buffalo for trial. The center of the conspiracy is here. Last night Buffalo was literally filled to overflowing with agents of the secret service. A search is being made of every sewer that underlies the city, for it is known that in one of them is a package of papers containing the details of the conspiracy and the names of those concerned with Czolgosz in the plot, together with an outline of its ramifications.

In his confession Czolgosz has told of his attempt to destroy the written evidence of the conspiracy. He said that time did not permit him to burn the papers as he had desired. Czolgosz said that if he was to meet the President of the United States at the Temple of Music at the American exposition he had to be in line early.

Extent of the Conspiracy.

The conspiracy extended to the following group of Anarchists:

Chicago, No. 515 Carroll Avenue—Headquarters of the Isaak family.

Allegheny, Pa., Garden Avenue District—Headquarters of Carl Nold and his associates.

Patterson, N. J.—National headquarters for the anarchists of the United States.

St. Louis, South Thirteenth Street—Headquarters for Anarchists of the West, of which branch Emma Goldman had direct control.

Cleveland, O.—Anarchist group of which Leon Czolgosz is a member.

Buffalo, N. Y., Broadway—Branch of the Polish society of Anarchists.

On authoritative information it can be said that during the last ten weeks Emma Goldman has visited each one of the six Anarchist organizations mentioned. She has been in Buffalo three times since July 12, having left the city the last time four days before the attempted assassination.

Food by Natural Means.

Not since the shooting until last night was a morsel of food given to the President by natural means, but the drain on his system had been met by dissolved foods administered by injection. This has been a period of four days of fasting from ordinary means of nourishment.

The importance of this feeding by the mouth is that it will restore the normal action of the stomach for the first time since that organ had both its walls pierced by the bullets.

Vice-President Roosevelt left last evening for his home at Oyster Bay. Senator Hanna returned to Cleveland on business, to be gone two days, and Comptroller Dawes went to Washington last night. Abner McKinley, the President's brother, will remain a few days longer, but his family have returned home, and Mrs. Duncan and several other relatives of the President have gone.

Last evening the President was very restless; his pulse was higher and his temperature up a little. Because of the unfavorable symptoms displayed by President McKinley and the necessity to reopen the stomach wound, Dr. McBurney at the last moment decided to delay his return to New York.

Khedive is Musical.

The present Khedive of Egypt is an amateur of music, like Ismail, though his tastes are, fortunately, not so costly. Ismail, as everybody knows, spent large sums on opera, and commissioned Verdi to write "Aida." The present Khedive is satisfied with concerts, and at a recent state performance at Ras-el-din palace the band played a valse which was announced as the composition of his highness. Percy Betts comments: "Doubtless the guests were complimentary." It was Brahms who said: "Speak not disrespectfully of the music of princes, for then knowest not who wrote it."—American Art Journal.

Peculiar Police Regulations.

Much dissatisfaction is being called forth by the new Berlin police regulation which orders street doors to be closed from 10 p. m. to 5 a. m., from May 1 to August 31, and from 10 p. m. to 6 a. m. from September 1 to April 30, and makes tenants (i. e., flat owners, since Berliners live in flats), as well as house owners, responsible under pain of fine for the carrying out of the ordinance.

Bobby Jones—"That depends. When Aunt Sarah's here mamma says I take after her folks, and when Uncle Silas Jones is here ma says I'm a regular Jones. They're both r-r-rich!"—Leslie's Weekly.

PRESIDENT IS SHOT.

Anarchist Fires Twice at Mr. McKinley, One Bullet Taking Effect.

AT PAN-AMERICAN FAIR.

Would-be Assassin Approaches While President is Shaking Hands with the Crowd.

WEAPON IN A HANDKERCHIEF.

Miscreant Threatened with Immediate Lynching but is Protected by Officers.

GIVES NAME OF LEON CZOLGOSZ.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—In the presence of thousands of people President McKinley was shot down by an assassin a few minutes after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American exposition grounds.

The first bullet struck the sternum in the President's chest, deflected to the right, and traveled beneath the skin to a point directly below the right nipple. The second bullet penetrated the abdomen and pierced both walls of the stomach and lodged in the back.

Only a superficial wound was caused by the first bullet and within five minutes after the physicians reached the President it had been removed.

An operation was performed on the President at the Emergency hospital on the Exposition grounds at 6 o'clock by Dr. Matthew D. Mann, Dr. John Parmenter and Dr. Herman Mynter. The President's stomach was opened, but the second bullet was not found.

The incision and wounds were sewn up and at 7:45 o'clock the President was removed to the home of John G. Milburn at Delaware avenue and Ferry street.



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

The doctors stated after the operation that they were hopeful, and that, while the wound caused by the second shot was serious, it was not necessarily fatal.

There was a great throng in the little circular building on the esplanade. While the President was still far away at the Niagara the building had been filled and eager thousands had jammed the open spaces at either side of it, waiting an opportunity to enter. On the eastern side of the building is a dais elevated about a foot from the floor, on which stands the great organ, the central figure of the temple.

Return of the President.

During the wait for the President's appearance an organ recital was given and the applause for the musician had scarcely died away when a ringing cheer from those massed outside the building announced the arrival of the President and his party. A narrow lane was forced in the crowd by the policemen and through it the President, leaning on the arm of President Milburn and followed by Secretary Cortelyou and half a dozen secret service operatives, passed quickly to the little platform and took his stand near the organ.

On his right stood Mr. Milburn and on his left Secretary Cortelyou. Close at hand, not dreaming that the services they were sent expressly to perform would be so soon required of them, stood the secret service detectives forming the President's bodyguard.

Shake the President's Hand.

Following the usual custom on such occasions, the crowd was directed by the police to form in line, pass as rapidly as possible before the President, shake his hand and pass on to a door on the further side and make room for those in waiting outside.

President McKinley, smiling and gracious as he always is at these public functions, stood near the edge of the dais and cordially grasped the outstretched hands of the multitude as it passed before him. He has a peculiar knack, gained from long experience, of hurrying these crowds along and yet saying something friendly and affable to each one as he grasps his hand.

President Milburn, the head of the Pan-American exposition, now and then leaned forward to introduce to President McKinley some well-known citizen of Buffalo and the secret service men viewed the thronging crowd idly and wished the reception were over. What they were there to guard against was rapidly drawing near.

Conceals Revolver in Handkerchief.

Many hundred people had shaken hands with the President, one of the last being a burly colored man. He murmured his acknowledgments of the honor and moved on to make way for a heavily-built young fellow about 28 years old who was slowly following him in the long line. There was nothing to mark him from the thousands around him, except that he carried a handkerchief in his hand and even that, perhaps, was scarce worthy of note, for the building was small and crowded, the weather was sultry and thousands of handkerchiefs were in constant requisition.

The young man moved rapidly to a position immediately in front of the President, so close that he could have shaken his hand. As he had done so many hundreds of times in the preceding half hour, Mr. McKinley bowed, smiled genially and extended his hand.

But the young man did not grasp it. So quickly that the watchful eyes of the President's bodyguard had no hint of the menace in his movement, he raised the hand in which the handkerchief was held and fired two shots at the President. The handkerchief had covered a revolver, which he had carried thus openly through the crowd.

ASSAILANT CAPTURED.

President Shows Great Self-Possession—Wants News Kept from Wife.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—At the sound of the shots Detective Ireland of the secret service force leaped upon the man like a tiger and close behind him came the colored man who had just shaken hands with the President. While they struggled with him on the floor President McKinley took a step backward and was instantly classed in the arms of Detective Gerry, another member of the bodyguard. The President did not fall, nor did he reel, although both bullets had struck him. Half turning his head to the officer, he asked:

"Am I shot?" Evidently he had been so stunned with surprise that he had not felt the impact of the bullets. While he was speaking the officer and Secretary Cortelyou had been leading him backward to a chair and had torn open his vest. Blood was on his shirt front and Detective Gerry, answering his question, said: "I fear you are, Mr. President."

Secretary Cortelyou sank on one knee beside the President's chair and gazed anxiously into his face.

"Do not be alarmed," said the President, "it is nothing."

His head sank forward into his hands a moment and then he raised it briskly, while the stream of crimson welled from the wound in his breast and spread in an ever-widening circle on his white shirt front.

"But you are wounded," exclaimed Mr. Cortelyou. "Let me examine."

"No, no," insisted the President. "I am not badly injured, I assure you."

Wants News Kept from Wife.

The President sank back with one hand holding his abdomen, the other fumbling at his breast. His eyes were open and he was clearly conscious of all that had transpired. He looked up into President Milburn's face and gasped: "Cortelyou." The President's secretary bent over him. "Cortelyou," said the President, "my wife, be careful about her, don't let her know."

Moved by a paroxysm he writhed to the left and then his eyes fell on the prostrate form of the would-be assassin lying on the floor, bloody and helpless beneath the blows of the guard.

The President raised his right hand, red with his own blood, and placed it on the shoulder of his secretary. "Let no one hurt him," he gasped, and sank back in the chair.

The ambulance from the exposition hospital was summoned immediately and the President, still conscious, sank upon the stretcher. Secretary Cortelyou and Mr. Milburn rode with him in the ambulance, and in nine minutes after the shooting the President was awaiting the arrival of surgeons, who had been summoned from all sections of the city, and by special train from Niagara Falls.

The President continued conscious and conversed with Mr. Cortelyou and Mr. Milburn on his way to the hospital. "I am sorry," he said, "to have been the cause of trouble to the exposition."

Three thoughts had found expression with the President, first, that the news should be kept from his wife; second, that the would-be assassin should not be harmed; and, third, regret that the tragedy might hurt the exposition.

IDENTITY OF ASSASSIN.

Police Ascertain that His Real Name is Leon Czolgosz.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—The police have ascertained that the real name of the would-be assassin of President McKinley is Leon Czolgosz. He was born in Detroit, and came here from Cleveland.

When arrested Czolgosz gave his name as Fred Nieman and claimed that he came to Buffalo from Detroit. Afterward he asserted that he came from Chicago, Toledo and Cleveland.

Czolgosz is a Pole, 28 years old, stands 5 feet 9 inches high, weighs 160 pounds, has dark-brown hair, blue eyes, smooth face, regular features, with prominent nose. He speaks good English.

At the home of John Newaks, 810 Broadway, it was stated that Czolgosz came here last Saturday. He said that he was from Toledo and that he came to Buffalo to see the exposition. He was alone and had no visitors. His valise contained an empty revolver case and a few clothes.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 7.—A man named Alfred Nieman boarded at 178 Russel street up to two weeks ago, when he left for Buffalo.

The description of Fred Nieman was read to Alfred Nieman's former landlady and she declared it fitted him except that Alfred's hair was not dark, but medium brown, wavy and thick. He wore it brushed back off his forehead. He also had even teeth. Alfred Nieman was a wagonmaker.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 7.—If Frederick Nieman, the would-be assassin of President McKinley is a Clevelander, he cannot be placed at the address at which several families of that name is given in the city directory. Inquiry at a number suggested in a neighborhood in which a family named Nieman lives discloses no Frederick Nieman, nor is such a person known by his namesake.

Says He Knows Nieman.

Lockport, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Frederick Vanderwater of Detroit, who is in Lockport, claims that he was an eye witness to the shooting of the President. He says he is slightly acquainted with Fred Nieman of Detroit, the man who did the shooting. He said:

"I was near McKinley when Nieman walked up to him, apparently for the purpose of shaking his hand. He looked nervous and excited at the time, but I paid no attention to this and it made no impression on me until after he shook the handkerchief from the concealed weapon and fired.

"I instinctively reached back toward my hip pocket. It was my first intention to shoot the assassin on the spot. I worked my way out of the crowd as rapidly as possible and left the grounds.

"Nieman is a rattle-brained fellow. He is a cigarette fiend, and there is hardly any doubt that he is and has been mentally unbalanced for some time. I don't believe he is an Anarchist, as there is no organization of Anarchists in Detroit. Nieman came from Poland. I should think he is about 24 years old or thereabouts. He always was a shiftless fellow, and was employed in the Delray process salt works at Detroit. There are other Fred Niemans in Detroit."

THREATS OF LYNCHING.

Czolgosz Hurried Away or He Would Have Been Strung Up.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—The news that the President had been shot passed across the exposition grounds with almost incredible speed, and the crowd around the temple grew until it counted 50,000 persons. This big crowd followed the ambulance respectfully to the hospital, then divided itself into two parts, one anxious to learn the condition of the President and to catch every rumor that came from the hospital, the other eager to find the assassin and to punish him.

Certain it is that if the officials had not used remarkable diligence in taking Czolgosz out of the way of the crowd he would have been mobbed and beaten to death.

Czolgosz had been carried into a side room at the northwest corner of the temple. There he was searched, but nothing was found upon him except a letter relating to lodging. The officers washed the blood from his face and asked him who he was and why he had tried to kill the President. He made no answer at first, but finally gave the name of Nieman. He offered no explanation of the deed except that he was an Anarchist and had done his duty.

Ropes Ready for Lynching.

A detail of exposition guards was sent for a company of soldiers. A carriage was summoned. South of the temple a space had been roped off. The crowd tore out the iron stanchion holding the ropes and carried the ropes to the flagpole standing near by on the esplanade.

"Lynch him!" cried a hundred voices, and a start was made for one of the entrances of the temple. Soldiers and police beat back the crowd.

In this confusion Czolgosz, still bleeding, his clothes torn, and scarcely able to walk, was thrown into a carriage and three detectives jumped in with him. Capt. Vallair jumped on the driver's seat and lashed the horses into a gallop.

The crowd burst into a roar of rage. "Murderer!" "Assassin!" "Lynch him!" was yelled. Men sprang at the horses and clutched at the whirling wheels of the carriage.

The prisoner huddled back in the corner, concealed between two detectives.

"The rope! The rope!" yelled thousands in the crowd, and they started forward all in one grand fight, the soldiers to save and the citizens to take a murderer's life.

Soldiers fought a way clear at the heads of the horses, and pursued by the infuriated thousands the carriage whirled away until police headquarters was reached.

AT THE HOSPITAL.

One Bullet Soon Extracted but the Other is Not Yet Located.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—While this crowd threatened the life of the murderer, every effort was being made to offer scientific aid to the President and to bring to his bedside the best surgeons that could be secured. The President was borne from the Temple of Music at 4:14 o'clock by Drs. Hall, Ellis and Mann, Jr., in charge of the ambulance. The crowd fell back when it saw the figure of the President on the stretcher. There was no need for the police to ask the crowd to move back along the Court of Fountains, and through the Mall the crowd itself cleared a pathway, crying, "Keep back!" "Keep back!" "Make way!"

Six doctors were at the President's side within thirty seconds after his arrival at the hospital and the nurses had made ready for the task of the surgeons. Outside the hospital the police established safety lines and the crowd fell back, thousands remaining there for hours and whispering questions to those who went in and out of the hospital.

The President was stripped and placed where the surgeons might see his wounds. The first news that came from the operating room was that one bullet had been extracted; that this wound was superficial and by no means serious.

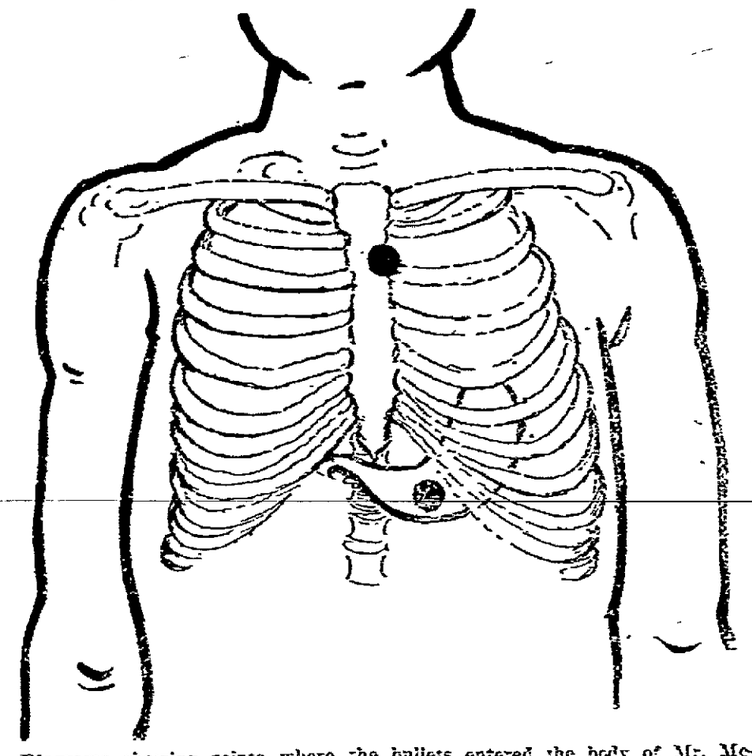
Then came the news of the second wound and the information that the bullet had not been found, and that the doctors had decided to wait for a consultation of surgeons before beginning an operation.

As the 6 o'clock whistles were blowing Mr. Scatchard and Harry Hamlin emerged from the hospital and asked that the crowd move still farther back and preserve quiet. The request was obeyed instantly.

Quill-Pen Making.

Up to about 1830 quill pen-making was a requisite and genteel accomplishment which formed part of the education of the youth of the period, or they would not have been able to write their love letters. The writing master was held in high esteem by his pupils, who not only emulated his ornate copybook flourishes around approved mottoes and words, but those grotesque designs in pen-and-ink which were then the vogue.

WHERE THE PRESIDENT WAS HIT.



Diagrams showing points where the bullets entered the body of Mr. McKinley, one striking the sternum and the other entering the stomach.

WRECKED BY EXPLOSION.

Railroad Offices in Salt Lake City, Utah, Suffer Loss.

FIREMEN ARE INJURED

Blaze Spreads to Six-Story Building Containing Postoffice and Other Railway Offices.

Salt Lake, Sept. 10.—Fire broke out in the Oregon Short Line building on Southwest Temple street at 4:30 this morning and threatens to consume that structure, as well as several adjoining buildings, including the postoffice. A heavy explosion occurred shortly before in which two firemen were injured.

The explosion was caused by a quantity of dynamite stored in a mine and smelter supply company. This blew out part of the side wall, the firemen being injured by brick and flying glass.

At 5:30 a. m. the fire had spread to the six-story Dooley building just north. This building contains the postoffice and the general offices of the Rio Grande Western railway, as well as offices of a number of railways. The water supply was totally inadequate.

The loss, outside of the possible damage to the Dooley block, will probably approximate $200,000.

GIRL LOSES LIFE IN NIAGARA RAPIDS

Miss Willard is Killed in an Attempt to Go Through in a Barrel.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Miss Maud Willard of Canton, O., lost her life in the attempt to go through the whirlpool rapids. A little dog that accompanied the woman in a barrel was rescued alive. Carlisle D. Graham also participated in the undertaking, and made great efforts to save the woman. It was 3:40 o'clock when the barrel containing the woman and her pet dog was rowed out to midstream. At 3:50 o'clock she was set adrift, and at 4 o'clock she passed under the bridge. At 4:04 o'clock the barrel entered the whirlpool, and when darkness settled it was still floating there. Up to that time she had rounded the pool over thirty times, and had been on those waters longer than any other person. It was remarkable how she was held in the maelstrom. At 5 o'clock the barrel was sucked entirely out of sight and came to the surface many feet away from where it disappeared.

While many people on the banks thought the men on shore might have captured the barrel, it was a considerable distance out from shore. After 5 o'clock the barrel listed way to one side, and this was taken as an indication that Miss Willard had become unconscious. The barrel also seemed to settle in the water, and it was thought possible that it was filling through the air holes. Graham left the pool at 4:45 o'clock and swam to Lewiston without notable incidents. He returned to this city, crossed the lower steel arch and went to the pool, where he tried to capture the barrel. Capt. Billy Johnson also went to the whirlpool with two large life lines and long ropes. The whirlpool was under the illumination of a searchlight and strenuous efforts were made to capture the barrel. The barrel was recovered about 10 o'clock. Miss Willard was dead, but her pet dog was still alive. Miss Willard was a resident hall performer, and expected to make a fortune out of her reputation had she been successful.

COPPER RECORD BROKEN.

Incomplete Figures for August Warrant Assertion.

Calumet, Mich., Sept. 10.—The August production of the Lake Superior copper district probably breaks all records. The Calumet & Hecla does not make public its production, but that for August was equal to that of the last few months. Last month the Tamarack mine produced over 1800 tons of mineral, an amount in excess of any previous month's output. The Quincy produced 1204 tons of mineral, a few tons less than last month. It is said that the Osceola output was 850 tons, the largest in its history. As was expected, the August production of the Atlantic mine was the largest this year. August was the Franklin's banner month. The output was more than 240 tons. The mill is now treating more rock than ever before. The Wolverine averages about the same output each month—250 tons for August—and no change will be noted until the new mill goes into commission. Another mine has entered the ranks of the producing mines: the Mass produced 175 tons, 66 tons of which were mass copper.

ISLE ROYALE STRIKE ENDS.

Five Hundred Men Practically Won What They Demanded.

Calumet, Mich., Sept. 10.—The strike at the Isle Royale copper mine has been settled and the 500 men will resume work this week. The men practically won their demands. Four hundred men employed at the Massachusetts Consolidated struck this week for shorter hours and higher wages. Their demands were granted and they at once returned to work.

DENOUNCED TURKISH NAVY.

Vice-Admiral Faik Pasha Flees from Constantinople to Malta.

Constantinople, Sept. 10.—Vice-Admiral Faik Pasha, chief of the general staff of the admiralty, has made his escape from Constantinople, going by British steamer to Malta. Fear of the consequences of his memorial to the Sultan, denouncing the maladministration in the navy, caused his flight. His property has been declared forfeited.

STRIKE IS STILL ON.

Shaffer Says There is Nothing in Reports of a Settlement.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 10.—President Shaffer was shown a dispatch from New York this afternoon stating that it was reported on the Stock exchange that the steel strike had been settled.

"There is nothing in it," said he. "The strike is still on."

THE BOY FELL DEAD.

About to Take a Smoke He Lights the End of a Powder Horn.

Moscow, Idaho, Sept. 10.—The 12-year-old son of C. A. Gummer, a farmer living near Moscow, was instantly killed by a powder explosion. The boy was noticed to have a powder horn in his hand and called to his sister: "I'm going to take a smoke." A moment afterward there was a report and the young lady turned in time to see the boy fall on the floor dead. He had put the horn in his mouth, lighted a match and applied it to the powder.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Conclusions: "I conclude that's a fly," said the young trout. "You are right, my dear," said its mother, "but never jump at conclusions."—Exchange.

Mrs. Kelly—So "locomor-ataxics" is a paralysis of the legs? Mrs. O'Toole—Yis. Mrs. Kelly—What a tony name for a plain drunk.—Baltimore World.

"I don't believe in parading my virtues," said Blythe. "No, I guess not," retorted Biggs. "It takes several to make a parade."—Indianapolis News.

"Young man," exclaimed her father, with emotion, "do you think you can keep her in golf balls at the rate she has been accustomed to losing them?"—Puck.

"Why is golf so much more fashionable than croquet?" "Why, in croquet you don't have to wear one of those outlandish looking costumes."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Haven't you any positive opinions on any subject?" "No; by not having positive opinions, you see, a man doesn't have to wear himself out backing them up."—Detroit Free Press.

Not Built That Way: Tess—Miss Skrawney is going to the mountains this year, as usual, I believe. Jess—Yes, I believe she can't bare to go to a watering-place.—Philadelphia Press.

More Satisfactory: Guest—Waiter, bring two boiled eggs. Waiter—Boss, couldn't you take dem aigs poached? Hit's been found mo' satisfactory all roun' to open dem aigs in de kitchen.—Leslie's Weekly.

"Lady, won't you kindly give a poor man 9 cents?" "Nine cents? Why don't you ask for a dime and be done with it?" "Oh, no, lady; I know the sex too well. I wuz onct a married man."—Boston Traveler.

"I hear that you have compromised your suit for damages against the P. D. and Q. Railroad Company." "Yes." "Advantageously?" "Very." "What were the terms?" "They paid my lawyer's bill."—Town Topics.

Abrupt Discharge: Mrs. Hennessy—Oi hear Cassidy wor discharged from the quarry. Hos he onnything to do yit? Mrs. Cassidy—Oi dunno. Shure, he hovn't cum down from the explosion.—Philadelphia Press.

"He says he's writing for a living now." "I believe he is." "Why, he can't write." "Oh, yes. He can write: 'Dear Father—Please send me another fifty.' He does that about twice a month."—Philadelphia Record.

The Usual Way: Mrs. Jones—The kidnapers have thrown two more messages on to the Porkenhamm's front lawn. Mrs. Propah Stock—There's no use trying to keep a front lawn looking decent if one has children.—Judge.

"No, sir," said the prisoner. "I assure you that it was not for money that I robbed the bank. My object was purely literary." "How can that be?" "I was anxious to write a magazine article on how I did it."—Town Topics.

"Willie, shut that window screen. You're letting the flies in. Willie—Well, you've got to let some of 'em in, Mamma—Why? Willie—'Cause if you don't let 'em in, how are they goin' to get on the fly paper?—Philadelphia Press.

How It Will Soon Be: Mr. Subbubs (pleadingly)—Can't you help me out for a few days until I make other arrangements? Miss O'Rourke (the cook)—Not on yer loife! Me toime is booked solid for eighteen months ahead, all one-wake shtands.—Puck.

Smith—What's wrong, old man? You look worried. Jones—I am. You know I had my life insured last week. Smith—Yes, but what has that got to do with it? Jones—Well, the very next day my wife bought a new cook book. Possibly it's all right, but it certainly looks suspicious.—Chicago News.

Mr. Fiskuff (after conversing with neighbor)—Johnny, whose fault was it that Tommy Tuffin got a black eye? Johnny Fiskuff—His own. Mr. Fiskuff (very deliberately)—Are you sure, now? Johnny Fiskuff—Dead sure! Why, he left an opening you could drive a bandwagon through.—Puck.

The Latest Fad: Mrs. Nebb—I am going to an observation party this afternoon, dear. Husband—An observation party? What sort of a party is that? Mrs. Nebb—Mrs. Quizzer's next-door neighbor is moving, and Mrs. Quizzer has invited a few friends to watch through the windows and see what they have.—Boston Traveler.

"Your account of the concert last night," said the musician, "omitted all mention of the very thing I wanted to see printed. The violin I played as I was careful to tell your reporter, was a genuine Stradivarius, and one of the best ever made." "That's all right," said the editor. "When Mr. Stradivarius gets his fiddles advertised in this paper it will cost him half a crown a line. Good morning, sir."—London Tit-Bits.

A story is just now going round about a certain well-known English politician. For a long time he had been in the habit of buying an evening paper in Westminster on his way to the house, and usually from the same newspaper boy. One evening, however, by some chance he had not with him the necessary penny for his accustomed purchase, and intimated as much to the youthful news vender. "Never mind," replied the other; "you can pay me for it to-morrow." "But, my boy," said the M. P., solemnly, "perhaps I may not be alive to-morrow." "Well," answered the boy, simply, "if that is so it will be no great loss, after all." The legislator looked at him, gasped, and passed on in silence.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

White Hand

A Tale of the Early Settlers of Louisiana.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

For some moments Simon gazed upon the fair girl in utter astonishment. He was at a loss to understand whether she was making game of him, or whether she was in earnest. But had he reflected for a moment upon the character of the lovely pupil as he knew it, he would have known that she could not descend to sport with his feelings. Then he still might appeal to her heart.

"Alas!" he murmured, choking down his indignation, "you know not what you do. You know not the deep love that dwells like a consuming fire within. But I will not ask you to marry me now. Only promise that, some time, you will be mine. Give me your heart, and pledge me your hand. And then we will be married when you are older. O, do not refuse me this!"

"My conscience, Simon, if we wait for that, your hair will be gray, and you will have to walk with a staff. And then what a sorry-looking couple we should make! Don't, Simon—don't talk so any more. It's foolish in you to do so. I do really begin to think you are in earnest. But I don't want to hear you speak so any more—truly, I don't."

"Then you will never love me?"

"Why, I love you now, cousin. I have always loved you. Why will you be so foolish?"

"Alas, Louise! you have struck the dagger to my soul. The lamp of my life has gone out, and all my hopes are sunk in utter darkness! You have done thus much. Now, in mercy, take my dagger and finish my pain. Take away the life you have cursed, and let my soul escape the agony it must endure while near thee when thou art not mine!"

"Stop, Simon," interrupted the maiden, just as he was putting on the finishing stroke and look of agony. "I can't be your wife: I never can. So there's an end of that matter. And now let us forget that we ever had any such foolish talk."

"And how long has this been your mind?" fairly hissed Lobois, as soon as he could so far recover from his utter amazement as to speak.

"How long?" repeated Louise, in surprise. "Why, you might as well ask me how long 'twas since I had resolved that I would not marry with old Tony, just as well—exactly. Nature set up the barrier when she made me your cousin eighteen years after your birth. Now——"

At this moment Louise heard her father calling her from the hall, and she started up.

"You hear?" she uttered. "My father wants me. Now you won't think anything more of this—will you? Put off that ugly-looking face as soon as you can and then come out and join us in our social enjoyment. There—he calls again. There I am—coming!" And with these words, the buoyant, happy-hearted girl tripped out from the room.

For some moments Simon Lobois stood like one thunderstruck, and seemed watching, with a vacant stare, the place where the young lady had been standing, as if a lurid gleam of vivid lightning had made its transit. Then he started back apace and clenched both his fists.

"By heavens!" he uttered, while his face turned livid with rage, "and shall I bear this? Shall I sit calmly by, and see another carry off the maiden and pocket the half of St. Julien's fortune? Shall I see that wealth which has been so long in my grasp—that wealth which I have looked upon as mine, now wrested from me? For years I've cherished this fond hope—this picture of wealth, and now it must not be blown away thus. St. Julien is worth this day five hundred thousand crowns, and they shall not have it all—they shall not!"

CHAPTER V.

A week had passed away since Simon had confessed his romantic love for Louise, and during that time he had maintained much of his wonted composure. For a day or two after the mortifying repulse he had been moody and taciturn, but he gradually overcame it, and now he smiled as usual, and made himself generally agreeable. One afternoon, as soon as dinner was over, Goupart and Louis started off on a hunting expedition. Their pistols they concealed within the bosoms of their hunting shirts, so that they might not catch in the bushes, and their knives were in like manner protected. They both had excellent Tole lo rifles, and set off in high spirits. With quick steps they made their way up the river, until they had passed the bounds of the clearing, and then their steps became more cautious, for they hoped there might be a deer somewhere at hand.

They had hunted about in the forest for nearly an hour, when a movement among the bushes at some distance attracted their attention, and upon creeping carefully up, they saw a large deer drinking at a small brook that emptied into the river close by.

"See," whispered Goupart, "here are his tracks."

Louis looked at the spot which his companion pointed out, and a sudden start caused Goupart to ask him its cause.

"That's the track of a man," said Louis.

"Some of the negroes have been out here," suggested Goupart.

"No, no," returned the other. "They have not been out here to-day."

"But that may have been made yesterday, or several days ago."

"No," said Louis, still gazing upon the track. "This was made to-day. Just look, and you will see that these leaves are still damp on the upper edges where the foot has pressed them up. These other leaves, you see, are dry where the edge is free of the earth. Then here—see this broken twig: see where it has been pressed down. Now look!" And as he spoke, he lifted the twig, and showed the place where it laid was perfectly dry, whereas, had it lain there even over night, its bed would have been damp.

"Then there's been an Indian here, eh?"

"Yes."

"Well, never mind. Let's secure this deer. He'll be done drinking soon, and then we may lose him. Let me fire first, this time, Louis."

"Very well. Blaze away, and I'll be ready to follow, in case you don't bring him down."

Accordingly, Goupart brought his rifle to his shoulder, and in a moment more he fired. The noble animal gave a leap backward, and while he stood for a moment as though about to start on, Louis fired, but even as he pulled the trigger the deer gave a leap forward and plunged headlong upon the earth.

"Your ball killed him, Goupart!" cried Louis, as the two started forward together. And it was found to be even so, Goupart's bullet having entered just back of the shoulder, and of course penetrated the heart.

Louis had made a wound for the purpose of bleeding the animal, and Goupart was kneeling by his side, when they were startled by the whistling of something between their heads, followed by a dull "chunk" close to them, and on raising their heads, they saw a long arrow sticking into a tree directly in front of them. With a quick cry, they started to their feet, and the next thing that saluted them was a low howl close at hand. They turned and saw a party of six Indians coming towards them, with their tomahawks raised.

"Here's a scrape," utteerd Goupart, starting back. "What does it mean?"

"I'll find out," returned Louis, calmly. "But don't show your pistols, for they know we've discharged our rifles, and the hope to take us at a disadvantage." Then turning to the red men, he asked: "What now, red brethren? What seek ye here?"

The Indians consulted a moment together, and then one of them advanced a single pace, and replied:

"We seek the young white chief and his friend. We would speak with them kindly."

"Then why did you send that arrow at us?"

"We saw you not then. Only the head of the deer."

Now Louis simply knew that they were lying to him, and as this became apparent he knew that they meant him harm.

"If you have anything to say to us, say it at once," he said.

"Let our white brothers not fear. If they will come with us, we will tell them what shall be to their good."

"I will speak with my friend." And thus saying, Louis turned towards his companion.

"Goupart," he said, speaking quickly, and in a low tone, "those are Chickasaws, and they mean to take us prisoners. In all probability they hope for a high ransom from my father for us. We have two pistols each. You never missed your mark yet in my sight. Are your nerves steady now?"

"As steady as ever," returned Goupart, not a little surprised to see how calm and fearless his youthful companion was.

"Then have them in readiness, and mind my word, for I know those fellows well. Yet keep your rifle, for you'll need it for a club."

Next Louis turned to the Indians and said:

"We have concluded not to follow you: but if you have anything to tell us, we will listen."

Upon this, the red men conversed together again for a few moments, and then, with quick, wild gestures, and a low howl, not unlike the voice of a hungry wolf, they sprang forward with their tomahawks uplifted. In all probability they supposed this would be sufficient to awe the white youths into immediate submission. The pale boy they thought an easy prey, and very likely they knew that the other was a newcomer into the country, and hence imagined that their terrible appearance and fearful antics would strike him with terror.

"Now!" whispered Louis. "You take the two men on your side, and I'll take the two on the other side. Don't waste a ball."

In an instant the two companions had drawn their weapons, and at the same instant they both fired. Hour after hour, and day after day, had they practiced together at pistol shooting, and their aim was as quick as it was sure. The two outside men staggered, and on the next instant, the youths fired again. At this movement, the savages were thrown into a state of alarm. Three of their number were shot through the head and had fallen, while the fourth had received a ball in his neck and was staggering back. In a moment, Goupart and Louis saw their advantage, and they seized their empty rifles and sprang forward, and in a few moments more the six Indians lay prostrate. A full minute the two victors stood and gazed upon the work they had done, and then Louis turned to his companion and said:

"If we've killed 'em all, we shall never know surely what this all meant."

"Are these two last ones dead, think you?" returned Goupart. "They may be only stunned."

"We'll see; but I think you'll find the one I struck with his brains rather disturbed."

And so it proved with both of them, for upon examination it was found that their skulls were both broken in, and that life was extinct. But while they were thus engaged they heard a groan close at hand, and on turning they saw that one of the Indians who had been shot had worked himself almost into a sitting posture against a tree, and was now trying to work further around, so as to get his face towards the west. Both Louis and Goupart hastened to him at once, when they found that he had received a ball through the neck.

"Water, water!" he groaned.

"Stop," uttered Louis, as his companion started towards the brook. And then turning to the dying Indian, he said:

"If we'll get you water and turn your eyes to the setting sun, will you tell the truth?"

"I will—I will!"

The water was brought in Goupart's canteen, and upon drinking, the poor fellow seemed to revive. Goupart bound up his neck, which was bleeding profusely, and just as he had finished the job the Indian put out his weakening arm, and laid his hand upon Louis' shoulder.

"The pale boy has the heart of a great warrior. He would not have escaped us had we known how brave he was."

"But why did you try to do this?" asked Louis. "Remember now, you promised to speak truly."

"White man brought gold here, and we have learned to love it. Much gold had been ours, and we——" The Indian stopped, for he was weak, and he made a sign that they should turn his face towards the sun. "And," he uttered, "bury me so."

"Look ye!" cried Louis, grasping him by the arm, and gazing intently into his face, while Goupart stood by reloading the rifles, "if you do not tell me instantly what all this means, I'll dig a hole in the earth and you shall be buried with your head down. You know very well where you'll go to then. Now tell me, who sent you to kill us?"

"We didn't mean to kill the pale boy," replied the Indian, speaking slowly and with difficulty.

"But who sent you to capture him? Remember—head down!"

"You had known better, had you spared another. That man was our chief; he knew."

"But you know something. Tell me all, or, as sure as I live, you go in feet up!"

"'Twas white man's gold. The pale boy and the pale boy's friend both have enemies. There's a strange bird in the eagle's nest."

"Speak plainer! Tell me——"

Louis stopped, for he saw that the death shade had passed over the red man's face, and as he let go the now heavy hand, the body fell over sideways upon the turf.

"Is he dead?" asked Goupart.

"Yes; and the secret of this strange scene is dead with him, so far as our means of arriving at it are concerned. Goupart, there's something here we had better understand!"

But St. Denis knew not what to reply, for a suspicion had come to him, but he dared not speak it too suddenly. So the two hunters stood for some moments and gazed upon the dead men in silence.

"Well," said Louis, after a while, "let's leave these bodies here, and in the morning we'll send our negroes out to bury them. Now, let's fix our venison, and then start for home, for we've had adventure enough for one day. You begin now to see some of our Louisiana life. How do you like it?"

St. Denis gazed upon his companion some moments in silent admiration, and then he said:

"O, this is much better than nothing, though once a year would be often enough for such sport."

"So it would. But now for our other game."

They went to where the deer still lay, and having removed the skin from the head, neck and fore shoulders, they separated the carcass, and then rolling the saddle up, they shouldered it, and giving one more look at the fallen Indians, they turned their faces towards home.

(To be continued.)

CASEY'S HAIR TURNED WHITE.

Had a Bad Scare in a Hostile Indian Country.

Col. D. C. Casey, superintendent of the Medler mines, was one of a party of old-time New Mexicans who happened to congregate at Clifton a short time ago, and naturally fell to telling stories of their early life. At last it came Casey's turn, and the Clifton Era reports his version of a thrilling experience with the Indians. The reminiscence was called forth by a comment upon Casey's snow-white hair.

Well, said Casey, I'll tell you how it happened, boys. It was the year that Judge McComas and his wife were killed by the Indians in the Burro Mountains—'83 or '84, I've forgotten which. It was some time after that affair, however, when things had quieted down a bit.

I had been in the hills, and was returning to Silver City through the Burro Mountains, and of course was on the lookout for Indians. My horse fell sick, and I stopped to let him rest. I pulled off the saddle, tied him to a tree, spread out my blankets and lay down. I was soon fast asleep, and how long I slept I do not know. I was awakened by some one prodding me in the back. As soon as my eyes were opened I saw that I was surrounded by twelve or fifteen Indians. They all carried weapons, and had them in their hands.

Well, sir, I was so badly frightened that I could not speak or move—I was paralyzed. I sat there and looked at the Indians, and they looked at me. I felt my hair stiffen out, and I knew that it was standing straight up.

I thought of every mean thing I had done in my life. Pray? No, I couldn't lift a hand to bless myself. I knew they would kill me, and my only hope was that they would shoot me. I could almost feel their lances sticking through my body. It seemed to me that they stood there an age and looked at me, and I looked at them.

Their ugly faces are stamped on my memory forever. I should recognize any one of them in a crowd to-day, if I should meet him. Soon I noticed one or two other Indians fooling with my horse, as he was too sick to try to get away from them.

Presently they began to go, one at a time, and soon they were all gone, except one who seemed to be the leader. After the others had all gone he addressed me in good English and said: "Good day, Dan Casey!" How he knew my name has always been a mystery to me. He may have seen me on the reservation, or possibly my name may have been on some part of my outfit and he could read, as many of them can.

After he had gone I sat still there so badly scared that I was unable to move for I don't know how long. Then like a flash it came to me that they were government scouts. I leaped to my feet, and, though my horse was sick, I beat all records to Silver City.

I have been blown up in a mine, and had my body crushed with dynamite-caps, but I never was scared before or since. There is no scare on earth like an Indian scare. Well, inside of a week from that time my hair was well sprinkled with gray, and inside of a year it was as white as it is now."

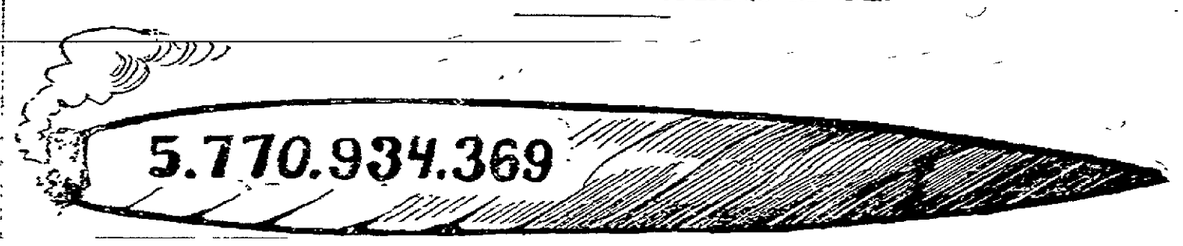
What Dreams Come.

Bobbs—Old Titewadd is about dead from insomnia. Says he is afraid to go to sleep.

Dobbs—Does he fear burglars?

"No; but the last time he slept he dreamed of giving away money."—Baltimore American.

NEARLY SIX BILLION CIGARS MADE.



The total production of cigars in this country for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1901, was 5,770,934,369, the largest quantity produced in twelve months since the industry was founded. The previous heavy year was 1892-93, when the production reached 4,900,000,000. According to the statements of those heavily interested in the business and who are students of present tendencies, production is not likely to ever fall below 4,000,000,000 in a year, and chances are that before 1904 production will have increased to 6,000,000,000. Placed end to end these cigars would reach a distance of about 250,000 miles, or ten times around the earth at the equator.

THE INN.

"My door stands always open! You
weary souls, come in—
You that are tired of music, here silence
doth begin!
You shall not rise for dancing, or follow
wandering loves,
Here in my yew-boughs whispers only
the voice of doves.

"I'll quench your thirst with water, well-
water clear and sweet,
I'll bind about with linen your weary
hands and feet.
Lie down upon my couches that are of
marble stone,
You shall not lift your eyelids until the
night is gone.

"The wind howe'er it whistles shall
pierce no sleeper's ear;
The rain that cries and whimpers can
never enter here.
You shall not hear men groaning for
things that were divine,
Flung to the outer darkness or trampled
down of swine.

"Nor shall ghosts rise to trouble your
peace as once of yore.
Quiet shall be upon you; behind you and
before
Darkness shall lie, and in it who knows
what dream's to win
Come in," cries Death the landlord,
"you'll find no better inn."

—London Outlook.

My Approaching Marriage

I HAD just heard the whistle of the postman at the door, and leaned over the banisters to inquire of my landlady if there were any letters for me.

There was no immediate response to my query, and I inferred from the suspicious silence that either Mrs. Metcalf or her daughter was inspecting my letters, probably reading the post-cards, if there were any. Again I asked:

"Mrs. Metcalf, are there any letters for me? I expect a letter of some importance."

"Coming, sir—coming!" replied Matilda, her daughter, as the latter slowly ascended the stairs, gazing very interestedly at a post-card.

In a few moments more she arrived at my landing, on the second floor, and gave to me a letter, two post-cards and a newspaper.

One card from my tailor, to notify me of his removal; one from Louis Durande, to tell me that he could not keep a certain engagement with me, and a letter from Percy Cresmer, who had warmed his slippers at the same college fire with me scarcely three years ago. His epistle ran thus:

"Dear Belton—I claim your congratulations. I am to be married, next week, to the sweetest girl the sun ever shone upon. There's surprise number one for you, and I wish you'd go to Silverman, the jeweler, and get the wedding ring, size enclosed on a bit of paper. There's surprise number two. Seriously, old fellow, it will do me a great favor, for business matters here are complicated in such a way that I cannot hope to get to the city a day before the event, and, of course, I know that I can trust your taste and judgment, equally with my own. Have the words 'Helen, 1896,' engraved on the inside and please send by post without delay. Every ours, faithfully. PERCY CRESMER."

"P. S.—She is an angel."

"Well," said I to myself, laying down my old chum's rapturous letter, "here's a pretty commission for a bachelor. An angel, is she? I don't believe she's any more angelic than Pauline Brooks. But every man thinks his own goose a swan."

So I locked my desk, put on my overcoat, and went straightway to Silverman's. Jones was behind the counter. I knew Jones: I had bought a gold bracelet of him for Pauline Brooks, six months ago. Jones was a dapper little fellow, with stiffly waxed mustache, a cameo scarf-pin, and hair bedewed with some ambrosial perfume or other.

"Wedding rings, if you please," said I, plunging at once into the object of my visit. "Here's the size," producing my slip of paper.

"Any inscription, sir?" questioned Jones, assuming so preternaturally knowing an aspect that I could have cheerfully pitched him in among the plated ware in the big glass showcase behind him.

"Helen," said I, brusquely, "1896."

"Emma, sir?" Jones put his hand behind his ear to assist his hearing.

"Helen!" I bawled out, painfully conscious that the eyes of the three pretty girls who were at the counter beyond were upon me.

"Very pretty name," simpered Jones, as he wrote down the order. "Any particular style.

"Simple and solid," said I; "that's all."

"Yes, sir. It shall be attended to at once. Shall I send it to your residence, or——"

"Pardon me, Mr. Belton," cried Mr. Silverman, who had overheard a portion of our colloquy, "but if it wouldn't be taking a liberty, might I inquire whether you intend to keep house or take apartments?"

"What?" ejaculated I.

"To keep house or take apartments?" reiterated Mr. Silverman. "Because in the former case we should esteem it a favor to supply the silver and tableware."

I muttered some not particularly complimentary answer, and went out of the shop, closing the door behind me with some emphasis.

"Going to be married, eh, old chap?" said Bill West, a stock broker, familiarly thrusting his elbow into my side, as I strolled into Gatti's for my lunch that day.

"No!" said I, taking up the bill of fare.

"Oh, come, don't deny the soft impeachment," said West, with a wink.

"What has put such an idea as that into your head?" demanded I, somewhat indignantly.

"And her name's Helen," said West, with an idiotic giggle. "Waiter, a half-bottle of Mumm! Let's drink her health, Belton, when——"

Old Mr. Jessup was trotting across Hyde Park when I unexpectedly came face to face with him.

"Hello!" said Mr. Jessup, turning upon me the moony glare of two spectacled eyes. "What's this I hear about you, my dear young friend? Accept my congratulations. Matrimony is always a blessed condition, and——"

"Oh, yes, I don't doubt it," I hurriedly interrupted, "but—a—there's some mistake about it——"

"Miss, what did you say?" said old Mr. Jessup, beamingly. "Call round this evening and tell us all about it; there's a good fellow. I haven't time to listen just now."

I could have torn my hair with rage. Mr. Jessup was Pauline Brooks' uncle and guardian, and I knew that my chances in that direction would be all off if once the fatal story of the wedding ring got to Pauline's ears.

I crossed the park and hurried up Regent street, mentally gnashing my teeth and in my impetuous haste had nearly stumbled over Pauline herself, just coming out of a florist's with a tiny bouronniere of violets in her hand.

"Pauline," I cried rapturously.

But Pauline drew back the least little distance in the world, thereby putting an invisible barrier between us that froze me like an icicle.

"Dear me, Mr. Belton, is it you?" said Pauline. "I congratulate you, I am sure."

"Upon what?" I demanded, growing desperate.

"Upon your approaching marriage, to be sure," said Pauline, with a smile, like auroral lights hovering over a snowbank.

"But I'm not going to be married," I protested.

"Oh, excuse me, pray. Gentlemen do not usually buy wedding rings without a purpose," interposed Pauline. "Only I should think you might have paid such old friends as we are the compliment of some slight intimation of your impending marriage."

"Pauline," said I—"Miss Brooks—hear me. There is only one woman in the world I would care to marry, and she stands before me now."

"Mr. Belton," said she, "you may regard all this as a very fine joke, but surely it is not necessary to add any more insult to it——"

"Do you mean that you don't believe me?"

"How can I believe you?" retorted she.

Driven to a sort of frenzy, I dragged Percy Cresmer's letter from my pocket. Her face cleared up as she glanced over the contents of poor Cresmer's ecstatic missive.

"Poor fellow," said she. "He's very much in love, isn't he?"

"Not half as much as I am," said I.

And then in the smilax-bordered shadow of the florist's shop I pressed my suit.

I ordered the duplicate wedding ring that very night. Pauline said it was too soon; but I quoted the ancient proverb, "Delays are dangerous," and we are to be married in a month.

And if it hadn't been for the providential commission of Cresmer's wedding ring I might still have been shivering on the brink of an unspoken proposal. "Blessed be wedding rings," say I.—Spare Moments.

COURAGE OF THE DARK RACES.

Some Are Brave and Others Cannot Be Induced to Fight.

In India there are races, like the Bengalees and some of the tribes of Madras, who cannot by any provocation be induced to fight, or be trained as soldiers, and they live side by side with others, like the Ghoorkas—secured for us by the intellectual acumen of one man, Brian Hodgson—and the Mohammedan converts in Madras called Moplahs, who are both probably braver than the very bravest of the white races. Why are the former such exceptional soldiers, while it is fancied that their close kinsfolk in the Shan States and Indo-China are rather timid? Is the cause merely the Rajpoot cross in the Ghoorkas, who physically show no signs of it, but look like rather inferior Mongols; or is it, as we half suspect, that the Indo-Chinese are not cowards at all, but men who have lost something, not so much of their nerve as of their self-confidence? The whole future of the French occupation of Indo-China, or of ours if we should ever supercede them, depends upon the response to that question, to which as yet the answer is most imperfect. Then does the difference depend upon habit, upon difference of diet—a subject involving the entire future of Christianity in India—or upon religion, as so many observers affirm as regards all Mussulmen converts, or purely upon race? Even as regards Chinese there is a most amazing conflict of evidence, competent observers declaring that they are essentially timid, while others equally competent assert that they have innately all the capacities of soldiership—a difference explained by Chinamen themselves by attributing to the peoples of different districts entirely different characters. As a matter of fact, Chinese from Yunnan have beaten French regulars; while Chinese from Shantung seem unable to stand up to any Europeans, or even to Japanese, who spring from the same race. In Africa the investigation is even more pressing, for African armies are yet to build. There is a great body of evidence to show that the higher African races, though purely black, such as the Bantu, are decidedly brave, and if crossed with the Arab, exceptionally so; but many experts, including, we fancy, all Boers, deny this, and attribute true bravery to the blacks only when under certain influences, of which severe discipline is one. There is, we believe, a difference of opinion on the subject, even in the Southern States of the Union, where knowledge must be extensive and practical—a difference so great that it can be explained only by wide differences in the origin of the quondom slaves, who belonged originally to at least four unconnected tribes.—London Spectator.

A Woman's Last Word.

If the two young people of whom Answers tells this story were not reconciled by their own absurdity, they at least furnished amusement for others.

They had been engaged, but had quarreled, and were too proud to make up. Both were anxious to have people believe that they had entirely forgotten each other.

He called at her home one day to see her father—on business, of course. She answered the door-bell.

Said he: "Ah, Miss Jepkin, I believe. Is your father in?"

"Nor, sir," she replied, "father is not in at present. Do you wish to see him personally?"

"I do," he answered, feeling that she was yielding, "on very particular personal business," and he turned proudly to go away.

"I beg your pardon," she cried after him, as he reached the lowest step, "but who shall I say called?"

All He Could Send Her.

Hickey is known to be a man quick with his questions, ready with his answers, witty, as are most men in whose veins flow Erin's blood, and something of a jollier at times. If a joke happens to be on him, he's just as happy as if it were on the other man.

During one of his tours through Kansas with a company which at the time was not playing a remarkably big business, he ran across George Clark in one of the towns.

"Hello, John! Glad to see you. Who have you got?" was Clark's salutation.

Hickey told him, and the next question most natural to two of the same profession meeting was:

"Well, how are they coming—how's business?"

"O—so, so," answered Hickey, not particularly jubilant. "I've been out six weeks, and all I've sent my wife so far is the route."—New York Clipper.

The Laugh on Him

Some men are great jokers, they think.

That's aimed at Schinkens.

He and his wife were sitting on the veranda.

He had the paper.

After reading a while he spoke.

"Here's a story about a woman saving a train with her apron," he said.

"Dear, dear: did she wave it as the engine came along?" asked his wife.

"No," grunted Schinkens; "she waited under the burning trestle and when the train fell through she caught it in her apron."

And the crass fool actually expected his wife to laugh.—Buffalo Express.

French Code Duello.

The new French duel code, which is the work of Prince Bibesco, provides that in the future no duel can end without the shedding of blood, and no account of the proceedings shall be published if the insult causing the duel was not made public.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....$1.50
Six Months..... 75

Grand Rapids, Wis., Sept. 14, 1901

A Sad Event.

The attempted assassination of President McKinley has caused universal sorrow thoroughout the country. Every man, woman and child, no matter what his or her political belief, was shocked and grieved by the news that our chief magistrate has been made the victim of an assassin's bullet.

In a country like ours, where the laws are made by the people for themselves, where one man's vote counts as much as anothers, it would seem as though even the brain of the crank and monomaniac could grasp the fact that instead of bettering an imaginary wrong, they were lowering themselves and the society to which they claim to belong to the lowest depths which it is possible to do. Not only this but the whole standard of the country is lowered. It has always been the boast of the American people that their president could associate and mix with the common people the same as the humblest citizen, but it would seem that this was not so.

We are not surprised when we read that the sultan of Turkey never appears in public for fear of being assassinated and that he has a number of servants to taste of every dish of food before he partakes of it, for the Turks are known to be a degenerate and murderous class of people who have very little respect for human life and obey the laws of the land only through fear. The true American likes to think of his country as something entirely apart from this and it is a deplorable fact that nothing can be done to rid the country of a class of people whose sole aim seems to be to break the laws and murder men who are discharging the duties which they have been appointed by the people to discharge.

The man who attempted the life of President McKinley is undoubtedly a degenerate of the worst kind, a man whose brain is so badly effected that he has been led to imagine that he was performing a heroic act when he attempted to murder the highest man in the country, and as a dangerous maniac he should be confined the remainder of his days where he can do no further harm. The idea of giving such a man a few years' term in prison and then turning him loose to continue in the path where he was compelled to leave off, is entirely wrong and should not be done.

Had Czolgosz been a foreigner recently arrived in this country, ignorant of the laws and government of the United States, sent here by some anarchist society from a monarch-ridden county where the burdens imposed by the rich on the poor make maniacs of the lower classes, there might be some excuse for his wild act. But he was not. He was born and grew to manhood in this country. Had all the advantages of schoools and education that any of the children have in our own city. He is purely an American product and as such casts a blot on the whole nation by his actions. If the anarchist society of this country teaches its followers to murder presidents, the members of the society should be hunted down and exterminated the same as any other gang of dangerous criminals who hold meetings and plot against the welfare of society.

The Anarchist.

Since the attempted assassination of President McKinley many people have been wondering what an anarchist is and what his belief consists of.

An anarchist is a person who believes that there should be no government, that every man should be his own governor, as it were, and not be accountable to any one except his own conscience for his actions. There being no laws, nobody could break laws, so that governors, law makers, and officers of the law would be entirely superfluous.

This would no doubt be an ideal state of affairs if every man was a strict follower of the teachings embodied in the ten commandments. But experience has taught the human family that very few men follow these teachings and that it is necessary for the welfare of the community that those who disregard their neighbors' rights should be punished and consequently laws have been enacted with penalties affixed for disobeying them.

Just what the anarchist expects to accomplish in the way of reform by occasionally murdering the ruler of a nation is more than any sane man can conceive. Were the ruler of a country killed every day of the year, another man would take his place, and as the anarchist invariably forfeits his life by his insane action he can reap no benefits personally while his associates are thrown more and more into disrepute until they become no better than wild animals with a bounty on their heads.

The condition that a country would be in should the anarchists gain control of it cannot be imagined. It would be strictly a case of might making right and no man nor his property would for a moment be safe from the depredations of the evil-minded.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were granted during the past week:

Byron Bennett to Bertha Oleson, both of Nekoosa.

Nojeick Tomczyp to Mary Kloppa, both of Sigel.

John Behnke to Agnes Hammer, both of the town of Lincoln.

Geo. Hitchler of Lincoln county to Mary Robler of Marshfield.

—Dr. D. Waters, physician and surgeon. Office over Church's drug store, telephone 182. Night calls at Dixon House, telephone 55.

ALL THAT WAS CLAIMED.

Burgderfer's Entertainments pleases Large Audience.

The Burgderfer entertainment given at the Presbyterian church last evening justified everything that was claimed for it, and pleased the large audience immensely.

Mr. Burgderfer showed wonderful culture in the dramatic art and his selections, both humorous and pathetic, were heartily applauded. He opened his program with a few humorous recitations and recited the arena scene from "Quo Vadis" with rare skill. His rendition of parts typical of the old maid and grandmother, both in costume were indeed laughable.

The closing part entitled "Silly Sam" written by Mr. Burgderfer himself, brought out his abilities to the utmost. He imitated different animals with the greatest ease and his musical selections were also great.

The ladies of the church can feel proud of having secured such excellent talent. They realized a neat sum for the improvements they anticipate. —Manitowoc Daily News.

Grand View Hotel and Cottages, Chain O Lakes, Waupaca, Wis. Aug. 3, 1901: To whom it may concern:—C. L. Burgderfer, impersonator and humorist of Hillsdale college, was hired by us to give an entertainment in our amusement hall on the evening of Aug. 2nd. He entertained a very select audience, composed of people of wealth and culture from New Orleans, St. Louis, Chicago and Milwaukee, for an hour and a half in a most delightful and enjoyable manner. He is an artist of rare ability.

LORD & BAKER,
Prop's Grand View House and Street Railway and Lighting plant.

Letter from Alberta.

DUHAMEL, Alberta, Aug. 18th, 1901. Dear Uncle Paul: You have been waiting patiently for a letter from me I suppose as I promised so faithfully to write. I would have written sooner but kept putting it off until it is almost too late. I have been working out haying for the last four weeks, so that delayed me from writing and now that I have come home with a lame leg I will spend some time writing letters so as to pass away the time. Johny was working with me, also Clarence Sharkey. John came back last night but is going back to work again for the same man, about 25 miles from where we live. We put up 800 tons of hay and he wants us to put up 300 more. He has 400 head of the finest cattle I ever laid eyes on. You have seen pictures of cattle in the books, well his cattle look just like that if not better. He sold two cows for $112 apiece, a calf one month old for $100 and another for $75. So you can see for yourself that he must have some good stock. As near as we can see a man that intends to farm or raise cattle, this is the country for him. In regard to the crops they are first class. There was a while before I went haying, that I was a little bit discouraged but after I came back I got back my courage when I saw how nice the crops looked. The grain is turning color and it is the finest we have ever seen. Our oats stands good six feet with heads on one foot long so you can imagine what kind of a crop we will have. Frank went out in the field the other day and broke off a head of oats and fetched it to the house and counted how many grains there were on it. Can you guess? I hate to tell you for fear you will call me a liar, but he counted them twice to make sure he was not mistaken and there were 222 grains of oats on one straw. What do you think of that for oats? Can you equal that in Rudolph? I think not. This is the country to farm in, things have got to grow. The man that owns this farm was out here two weeks ago with some of his friends from Ontario and they said we had the finest grain they ever saw. They took some of our oats, barley and wheat along with them to show the people for they said no matter if a person told those folks in Ontario how the crops looked here they would not believe it. I think in about two weeks we will start in cutting grain. Well Paul what kind of a crop did you have this year. We heard they were not very good there this fall. I wish you would come here and see for yourself how nice it is to see such big fields of grain. How many bushels did you thresh out this fall and what is the grain worth. We had a little bad luck, we lost one of our horses the big black that we bought in Stevens Point. He was sick six weeks and as near as we could see it was the pink eye and it settled in his kidneys; we have another one that is sick but I think that we can save him, at least I hope so, for we would not like to lose any more as horses are high in this country.

Say Paul if you ever sell and come up here I would advise you not to fetch any horses from there for I think that the horses from there do not do very well up here and that is what all the old settlers tell us. Of course you can do what you think best. I am just telling you what I think in regard to horses. Well Paul how are all the folks around there, we are all well and hope to remain so, as I have told you all the news I will close trusting to see you all in this country soon. Your affectionate nephew.

HENRY FONTAINE.

A Night of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she would die from pneumonia befor morning" writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further use entirely cured her." This marvellous medicine is guaranteed to cure all throat, chest, and lung diseases. Only 50c and $1. Trial bottles free at Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly's drug store.

—McGioin, the furniture man is selling all of the stock bought from M. A. Bogoger at cut prices to make room for the new goods now arriving from Grand Rapids, Mich., and Chicago. Have you seen his new kitchen cabinets.

Business Locals.

—Dr. Chas. Pomainville, Dentist. Office over J. A. Cohen's store, Grand Rapids, Wis. Telephone 216.

—A. B. Crawford, Dentist. Office in Reiland building, Grand Rapids. High grade service at reasonable fees.

—For fine dental work, go to Dr. D. A. Telfer, office over Wood County National Bank, Grand Rapids. Will be out of town every Monday and Tuesday.

—Dr. J. J. Looze Grand Rapids, office over Wood County Drug store, telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246.

—Dr. A. L. Ridgman, Centralia. Office over Centralia Drug Store. Telephone No. 92. Telephone at residence, No. 23.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh cure is the only postive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENNEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

—Johnson & Hill Co. Drug department is the place to buy school supplies.

J. W. COCHRAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CENTRALIA, WIS.
Office over the Bank of Centralia.

W. E. WHEELAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Daly's Block,
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

JOHN A. GAYNOR,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Will practice in the several courts of the Seventh Judicial Circuit. Office in Gardner's Block.
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.
Telephone No. 46.

B. M. VAUGHAN.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
GARDNER BLOCK,
GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.
Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CENTRALIA, WIS.
Office in Daly's Brick Block.

CONWAY & CONWAY,
GRAND RAPIDS.
LAW, LOANS, and COLLECTIONS.
We have $20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest.

New Second Hand Store
J. SMUCKLER, PROPRIETOR.
We buy and sell everything in the line of Furniture, Stoves, Crockery, Junk, Rubbers, Hides and all kinds of Metal. We pay the highest prices and we sell at the lowest. Remember Jake Smuckler, the west side second hand man. The 4th door north of Timm & Briere's next to Mrs. Lefebvre's. W. River St.

FOR SALE!
An 8 room house and two lots, barn, well and other conveniences near east side ward school. Will be sold for $700.
W. A. KEYES.

Indian Relics Wanted

I will pay good prices for all relics of stone and copper, such as axes, chisels, spears, arrows, knives, pipes and all stones with holes drilled through, etc. Almost any farmer can find some of these. Let me know what you have and send outline. State if relics are copper or stone. Address H. P. HAMILTON, Two Rivers, Wis.

GROCERIES FLOUR FEED
We have opened a Grocery and Feed Store just one door south of the Tribune office. Our stock is all nice and fresh and prices are right.
Butter, Eggs, Farm Produce.
HARTENKA BROS.
GRAND RAPIDS.

PILES CAN NOT BE CURED by local treatment alone. Local application to remove the existing trouble and internal medicine to prevent the return is the only way to CURE piles. 25c. for treatise.
CUTLER'S COMBINED TREATMENT CURE
Is the only pile cure that combines internal and external treatments and CURES. One month treatment $1.00.
Sold by all druggists or by mail on receipt of price by
CLARK MEDICINE CO., Chicago, Ill.
CURES IN 3 TO 5 DAYS.
B No. 1—For Men, internally, 50c
B No. 2—For Men, Wash, 50c.
B No. 3—For Women, Wash, $1.
SAFE AND SURE.
CURE GUARANTEED.
Send 2c for treatise.
NUMBER ONE
Sold by all Druggists, or sent on receipt of price by
CLARK MEDICINE CO., Chicago, Ill.

Patronize Home Industry
by having your work done at the
Riverside Steam Laundry.
All work guaranteed.
GEORGE BOYER, PROP.
West Side, Near Commercial House.

Geo. W. Baker,
Funeral Director and Embalmer.
All business intrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.
Telephone 13. Center St. East Side.
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

BEST PHOTOGRAPHS
Latest Styles and Neatest work at
MORTERUD'S
NEW STUDIO
GRAND RAPIDS.....WIS.

CENTRALIA
...MEAT MARKET...
WEST GRAND RAPIDS.
A supply of Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats constantly on hand. Everything fresh and clean.
Reiland's East Side Market
Is also the leading trading place on the east side. Here you will find everything wanted in the meat line. FISH AND GAME in season.
N. REILAND, Prop.

WOOD CO.
NATIONAL BANK.
Grand Rapids, Wis.
CAPITAL $50,000. SURPLUS $20,000.
F. GARRISON, President.
L. M. ALEXANDER, Vice Pres.
F. J. WOOD, Cashier
COMMENCED BUSINESS NOVEMBER 1, 1891.
DIRECTORS:
F. GARRISON
L. M. ALEXANDER
THOS. E. NASH
E. ROENIUS
F. J. WOOD
Safety Deposit Boxes For Rent.
All business connected with banking is earnestly solicited, and we promise prompt and careful attention to every detail. Interest paid on time deposits.

SHOES

FOR EVERYBODY
Selling Shoes
To Fit Men's Feet
Is my business, and the way my business has increased from the start leads me to believe that I am giving the best value in shoes that can be obtained.
ZIMMERMAN,
He Sells Shoes.

DON'T BE FOOLED!
Take the genuine, original
ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA
Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.
INCORPORATED 1898

ICE! ICE!
In any quality, delivered at the door.
E. C. KETCHUM.

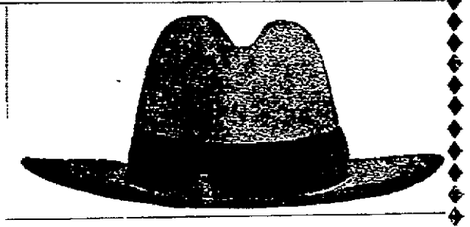
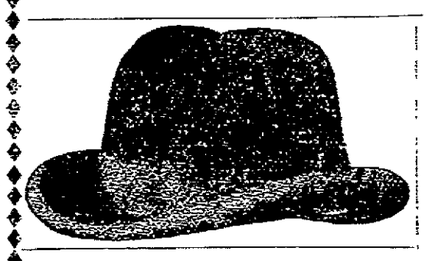
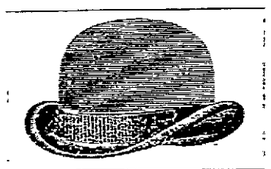
NEW
SHOE SHOP.
All kinds of repairing on Boots and Shoes promptly and neatly done.
C. F. WARD,
Shop on River St. West Side

KRUGER & CAMERON.
SPECIAL EARLY OFFERINGS IN
Men's Fall Suits.


These Styles are the advance guard of a host of wonderful values we have prepared for our clothing patrons. Months ago we were testing and buying cloth, placing immense orders for the proper tailoring of our mammoth fall stock. Every garment shows that perfection only obtained by expert attention to each detail of style, trimming and finish. Our prices are easily proven to be lower than those on similar qualities so loudly and extravagantly claimed to be worth more money. Merit will tell. The quality is here—without exaggeration—an absolute moneys worth.

For This Week We Offer Winning Values
New Oxford Cheviot and Meltons, Black Thibets and Worsted Vicunas and Fancy Cassimeres, cut in single or double breasted. Trousers in proper fall shape, perfectly tailored, finished and lined; values beyond any chance of defeat at the introductory price of **$10**

IN CLOTHING OF THE HIGHEST GRADE we are prepared to fill the wants of the smartest dressers. These finest suits of OURS are superior to the cheap Merchant Tailors and the equal of the best custom work; the styles are the proper fall capers with all fads and kinks of fashion. A specially attractive display of suits at introductory price of from..... **$12 to $20**

We are ready with all the new things in the way of.....
Men's Hats
FOR FALL.

Seldom a customer leaves this store without buying a hat, after a look through the department. It's utterly impossible in the limit of newspaper advertising to properly introduce our values in Men's Hats; you must see them to appreciate these values.


Men's Fedoras—black, brown, gray and pearl 75c to $3.00
Men's fine quality Golf Hats.....$1.25, $1.50, $2.00
Men's Crushers—black, gray, brown.....$1.00, $1.25
Roswelle Special Stiff Hats.....$2.50
Kingsbury Special Stiff Hats.....$3.00
Twelve different styles to pick from.
KRUGER & CAMERON, GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN

ALL KINDS OF
COAL
PRICES RIGHT.
E. C. KETCHUM.
TELEPHONE:
Office, 164. Residence, 51.

A. H. DUSTIN,
Carpenter,
Millwright,
Contractor
and Builder.
Correspondence Solicited.
BOX 52. GRAND RAPIDS. WEST SIDE.

Don't Miss The Chance
To look over my stock of furniture if you contemplate buying anything in this line. A nice clean stock, a large assortment, and the very low prices are the things that make my store an attractive place at which to trade. Call and look over the stock.
J. W. NATWICK,
The Furniture Man.
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Grand Rapids Tribune

PERSONAL MENTION.

Benj. Lynn of Nekoosa visited friends here on Wednesday.

Fred Labrot was in attendance at the state fair a few days this week.

E. W. Ring of Pittsville was a business visitor in this city on Wednesday.

D. D. Conway made a trip to Madison on Friday to be absent a few days.

Miss Maude Tibbitts and Mrs. F. J. Cameron left on Friday for Milwaukee.

Frank Brazeau of Nekoosa was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Witter were Stevens Point visitors on Saturday last.

Mrs. H. Lefebvre and her brother Mr. Rob spent Wednesday in Junction City.

Ed. Lynch and F. J. Cameron took in the state fair at Milwaukee this week.

Atty. E. M. Deming of Marshfield transacted legal business here on Monday.

Alex Bandelin played ball with the Nekoosa team on Sunday against Cashton.

Mrs. Geo. W. Davis and A. L. Gross attended the state fair at Milwaukee this week.

Atty. E. C. Pors of Marshfield transacted business at the court house on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kleberg of Nekoosa were in the city on Tuesday on a shopping tour.

Ed. Wheelan left on Tuesday for Madison to again resume his studies at the university.

Miss Bertha Podawiltz arrived home today after two weeks visit with friends at Winona.

Mrs. A. G. Miller left for Elroy on Tuesday for a few days visit among friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lutz were in Milwaukee this week visiting friends and attending state fair.

Chas. F. Kruger left on Tuesday on a business trip to Chicago, expecting to be absent several days.

Miss Alta Olson of Tomahawk was the guest of the Misses Maurine and Lona Johnson on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Arpin left Tuesday evening for Buffalo and other points of interest in the east.

J. W. Cameron of Milwaukee was in the city over Sunday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Cameron.

Mrs. Chas. Laramie has been spending the past week in Marshfield visiting with relatives and friends.

Miss Teresa Schmitt of Merrill was the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. A. Bogoger, during the past week.

Andrew Winger of Rudolph favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call while in the city on Wednesday.

Miss Anna Christman left on Friday for Arcadia where she has been engaged to teach the ensuing year.

Mrs. Wm. Kellogg and children returned Monday evening from a few days visit with friends at Necedah.

Judge John A. Gaynor was in Winona the latter part of last week for the purpose of hiring cranberry pickers.

Mrs. Hannah Akey returned to her home in this city on Sunday after an extended visit with relatives in Canada.

Geo. W. Baker and M. Bogoger were in Milwaukee this week in attendance at the state convention of undertakers.

S. L. Alexander of Menomonie was in the city over Sunday and shook hands with his numerous friends in this city.

F. L. Tibbitts of Milwaukee was in the city over Sunday, the guest of his wife and daughter Mance at the Witter house.

Jasper Crotteau, Arthur Sickles and E. S. Bailey took in the sights at the Cream City this week and attended the state fair.

Mesdames John and Nels Anderson of Marshfield spent Saturday here visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Oberbeck.

Miss Belle Laramie has accepted a position with the Wood county telephone company, Miss Amy Carrington resigned.

J. P. Nash of Nekoosa was in the city on Tuesday on business and while here favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call.

Mrs. Anna Evans departed on Saturday for her home at Baraboo where she will visit for a short time and then go to Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Huckins of Pittsville were in the city on Monday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Skidmore of Milwaukee.

Mrs. F. MacKinnon and children have returned from an extended visit and outing trip at Neenah and other points in that vicinity.

Will Nash and Res Garrison went to Milwaukee on Monday to attend the state fair and take in other points of interest about the Cream city.

Herman Staecker, engineer at the electric light plant at Marshfield spent Saturday in this city the guest of Register of Deeds E. A. Upham.

Emil Lambert went to Marshfield Saturday to play with the second regiment band in a band contest which was held at Phillips on Sunday.

Hubert Colcord who has been on the road the past few months with a show troupe, returned home this week for an extended visit with his father.

J. B. Arpin came up from Cranmoor on Tuesday where he had been for several days overlooking work on his cranberry marshes. He reports the crop coming in slowly, but thinks that he may have about 1500 barrels should the weather be so that the harvesting can be completed without loss.

Frank Joubert and wife accompanied by Mrs. Beulah Biron went north on Saturday last for a week among the lakes of northern Michigan.

John Kissinger, who has been engaged in keeping books at the Johnson & Hill company store, has gone to Wausau to take a course in a business college.

W. L. Scott left on Saturday for Chicago and Milwaukee, expecting to be absent about a week. He will take in the state fair at Milwaukee during his absence.

Charles Philleo is taking a couple of weeks vacation in the northern part of the state. Miss Potter of Merrill is filling his place in the telegraph office during his absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Bean of Hansen were in the city on Tuesday on their way to their former home in New Hampshire. They also expect to attend the Buffalo exposition.

Mrs. Libbie Demarais returned on Tuesday from a week's visit with relatives at Minneapolis. She was accompanied home by Miss Nina Demarais, who will visit here for a short time.

Wm. Zell and wife of Wausau are visiting friends and relatives hereabouts this week. Mr. and Mrs. Zell formerly were farmers in the town of Sigel, but for a number of years have been running a hotel and saloon at Wausau.

W. H. Fitch of Cranmoor was a visitor at the Tribune office on Tuesday. Mr. Fitch states that the cranberry crop is being secured slowly, on account of a scarcity of pickers. Also that several of the growers are picking the crop with the aid of rakes in order to get in the berries before they are destroyed by frost. The prices for picking have also been raised pretty generally on account of the scarcity of workmen and the price differs somewhat in almost every locality.

Dr. F. D. Humphrey arrived in the city on Friday and has since been busily engaged in getting his office over the White Front dry goods store into shape for business. The doctor, although educated in both alopathy and homeopathy, practices homeopathy altogether and basis his operations on the teachings of that school. Dr. Humphrey can be found at his office both night and day until his family arrives in the city, which he expects to happen as soon as he can secure a house to live in.

Harry Thomas, chairman of the town of Sherry was a pleasant caller at the Tribune office on Saturday. Mr. Thomas is a member of the bridge committe of this county and informed us that during the past year the committee had let contracts for nine steel bridges of which the town of Lincoln received three. Cary and Rock one, Rudolph one, Marshfield one, Lincoln and Fremont one, Port Edwards one and Saratoga one. The stone work on nearly all these bridges was done by John Lindahl, who is an expert at the business.

The Klokow Case.

The Klokow murder case, which was to have been tried before Judge Silverthorn, will be before Judge Webb says the Wausau Record. The case will be begun on Oct. 3d in that city. The summary of the case is about as follows:

On the night of November 13, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Klowkow, who lived on a farm a short distance from Spencer were cremated in their home. At first it was thought that the couple had escaped, but a careful examination of the ashes of the ruins brought to light portions of their remains. From the construction of the house, the place where the fire was supposed to have originated, and many other incidents which came to their notice, the officers arrived at the conclusion that Mr. and Mrs. Klokow had been murdered and their bodies burned in the house to obliterate all trace of crime. A light snow had fallen that evening and in this could plainly be seen footsteps leading from the Klokow house to the home of Frank Schwantes, the accused. It was then learned that Schwantes had agreed to take care of the Klokow couple for the balance of their lives on condition that their farm was deeded to him, which they had done. From statements made by accused as to the time of the fire, his actions, and other reasons not divulged it was decided to put Schwantes under arrest which was done.

At his preliminary examination he was bound over to the circuit court for trial and later on succeeded in giving bail.

A Certain cure for Dysentary and Diarrhoea.

"Some years ago I was one of a party that intended making a long bicycle trip," says F. L. Taylor of New Albany, Bradford county, Pa. I was suddenly taken with diarrhoea and was about to give up the trip, when editor Ward of the Laceyville Messenger, suggested that I take a dose of Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy. I purchased a bottle and took two doses, one before starting and one on my route. I made the trip successfully, and never felt any ill effect. Again last summer I was almost completely run down with an attack of dysentery. I bought a bottle of this same remedy and this time one dose cured me." For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

Society and Club Notices.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church of East side will meet next Wednesday afternoon in the basement of the M. E. church.

The Ladies' Aid society of the First Congregational church, west side, will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. J. W. Cochran.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church, west side, will meet on Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Chas. Kellogg.

St. Katherine's Guild will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. F. MacKinnon.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Catholic church will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. White.

The M. W. K. club will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Miss May Norton.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Secure your seats ror the Burgderfer entertainment.

The brick yard has closed down for the season, the output having been about one million.

The Elk lodge at Merrill is preparing to put on a home talent minstrel show in the near future.

—WANTED—Two hired girls. Apply at the Commercial house.

Mrs. John Kline, formerly of this city, died at Hortonville last week after an extended illness.

—C. L. Burgderfer is an artist of exceptional ability and his repertoire is large and well selected.

Louis Fournier and N. Pepin are preparing to place brick sidewalks in front of their residences on High street.

Subject of discourse at the Congregational church Sunday morning will be, "Congregational Worship." In the evening, "A Rational Religion." Rev. Shaw will preach.

A new law firm has been created in Stevens Point by John H. Brennan and D. E. Frost going into partnership, the firms of Owen & Frost and Brennan & Cornelius having been dissolved.

—Plan to attend the Burgderfer impersonations at the opera house Friday evening, Sept. 20.

The dance at the opera house Monday evening was not very largely attended, but those present report a pleasant evening. The night was rather too damp for pleasure parties. Music was furnished by a traveling orchestra of Italians.

On Wednesday every man of the construction crew was going about his work puffing a cigar, a most unusual sight. It was all F. J. Wood's fault, who appeared on the scene just as the work was being completed with three boxes of havanas

—Do not miss the humorist and impersonator, C. L. Burgderfer at the opera house Friday evening, Sept. 20.

Dr. Frank Pomainville has been having some extensive improvements made about his office in the rear of Steib's drug store. The large vault has been removed from the front office and a window cut in the side which will prove a great improvement.

Potato buyers are paying seventy cents a bushel for tubers of fair quality now, but very few are coming in even at the price. Raisers seem to feel that prices will go even higher than this before long, and it is possible that they are not for wrong.

Mrs. Joseph Foubert of Biron died on Wednesday after an illness extending over some time. She leaves a husband and four children, one son and three daughters, to mourn her loss. The funeral occurred on Friday from the Catholic church in this city.

—When you want a pleasant physic try the new remedy, Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. 25 cents. Samples free at Johnson & Hill Co.'s drug store.

The kindergarden department for the west side is being put into shape for occupancy and school will open in this department next Monday. The building which will be used for this purpose now occupies a lot next to the Moravian church and makes very nice quarters for the purpose intended.

Rev. Father Garra, pastor of the Catholic church of Sigel, is haying a parish house built at Junction City, the upright being 35x29, wing 16x19 and 18 feet high. It is brick veneered, The mason work is being done by John Spaleuka of Stevens Point and the carpenter work by Mason Bliss of this city.

—C. L. Burgderfer is a born artist in the line of impersonating. He needs only to be seen to be appreciated.

Frank Whitrock, the melon man, says that the rain of the fore part of the week has proven of some benefit to him and he expects to be able to supply all demands for melons during the remainder of the season, or until the production is stopped by frosts. During the early part of the season he has been entirely unable to supply the demand.

Some changes were made on the Marshfield branch of the Central on the 1st instant. Heretofore it has been the custom to stop wherever there was business. The regular stopping places on the line are now Ruplinger Spur, Arpin, Vesper, Fisher's crossing, South Centralia, Port Edwards, Nekoosa, Marshfield and Grand Rapids. The two stops that are cut out are Schoolmaam's crossing and Kluge's Switch.

—Do not fail to hear Michigan's great humorist and impersonator at the opera house Friday evening, Sept. 20.

Briere and Pomainville expect to harvest about 900 bushels of cranberries from their marsh this fall. They started picking last week with about fifty pickers, which number has been increased to eighty during the week. Mr. Briere is not hurrying the work any, as the berries are steadily gaining in size and color. The rains of the present week have filled up the reservoirs with water so that growers can protect themselves somewhat against frost.

Last week I went about.
Full of trouble and of doubt.
Now I'm smiling and dance with delight.
I had some Rocky Mountain Tea last night. —Johnson & Hill Co.

Lancaster has taken a step in advance of her neighboring cities, but it is one that ought to be emulated everywhere. The council has decreed by ordinance, that no person shall loaf or loiter about on the streets, sidewalks or crosswalks of the city or about the railroad depot or entrance of any place of business, place of amusement meeting house, hall or church in said city, or unnecessarily stand about in such street, sidewalk, cross walk, railroad depot or entrance.

—An English association regarding a woman's happiness has offered a reward of £500 for a greater blessing to woman than Rocky Mountain Tea. Sensible more. Johnson & Hill Co.

—Have you a sense of fullness in the region of your stomach after eating? If so you will be benefited by using Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets. They also cure belching and sour stomach. They regulate the bowels too. Price 25 cents at Johnson & Hill Co.

A pension law passed the last congress that does not seem to be generally known. It grants a pension to widows whose husbands served in the war, but who later married. Upon the death of the second husband they are entitled to a pension same as though they had never married.

Schley has been proposed for president. This must be the work of an enemy. Before many months have passed, it will be shown that the old naval hero never saw a battle ship, doesn't know where Santiago is, and escaped hanging for mutiny on a whaling vessel.—Chilton Times.

Searles brothers expect to harvest about two thousand barrels of cranberries this season should nothing interfere to reduce the output. They had in about fourteen hundred barrels on Monday, since which time they have been unable to do much on account of the continued wet weather. They have used rakes quite extensively in their picking, the scarcity of pickers making it impossible to secure the crop otherwise. The rakers receive $1.50 per day and board, while the pickers have received fifty-five cents a bushel for their work.

—Hear Burgderfer's rendition of Silly Sam, an original composition, in which he imitates perfectly upward of twenty different animals and musical instruments.

—Josh Westhafer of Loogootee, Ind. is a poor man, but he says he would not be without Chamberlain's Pain balm if it cost five dollars a bottle for it saved him from being a cripple. No external application is equal to this liniment for stiff and swollen joints, contracted muscles, stiff neck, sprains and rheumatic and muscular pains. It has also cured numerous cases of partial paralysis. It is for sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

Mrs. Jere Kline had an experience with a pickpocket at Wausau on Friday in which the lady came out the better of the two. She had been up to take in the fair and was waiting in company with several others to take the south bound train in the evening when she felt a tugging at her pocket. She quickly made a grab for the would-be thief and caught him by the arm and hung on so tenaciously that he dropped the pocketbook and attempted to make his escape. Several bystanders helped to hold him, however, and he was turned over to an officer before the train departed and the lady got home with her belongings intact.

—Mothers write us that they have solved the problem of keeping their children well. Give them Rocky Mountain Tea each week. A blessing to mother and child. Johnson & Hill Co.

Unclaimed Letters.

West Side.

List of letters unclaimed in the west side postoffice, for the week ending Sept. 9, 1901.

Morvosp, Joseph	Farley, Allen
Smith, Geo.	Gonsley, John
Schreiber, Mrs. Agnes	

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say "advertised."

W. H. COCHRAN, Postmaster.

East Side.

Following is the list of unclaimed letters in the east side postoffice, for the week ending Sept. 12, 1901:

Lisewiez, John	Apps, Geo. T.
Praviz, J. R.	Blanchard, Augustus
Slowey, W.	Baccio-Ili, Luiej
Dean, Miss Dott	C. B H.
Harmon, Miss Emma	Conley, Charley
Layton, Miss Madge	Elliot, W. J.
Livermore, Mrs. Hatty	Kuamer, Chas. H.
Wilcox, Mrs. S. E.	Kroening, Arthur

Package List.

Murchie, Jas.	Robinson, W. H.
Closem, Miss L.	Brewer, P.
Gang, Myrtle	Dannie, Paul
Gross, Miss A.	

Persons calling for the above please say "advertised."

A. L. FONTAINE, Postmaster.

—Smoke the Winneshek cigar The best ten cent smoke on earth.

Houses to Rent.

About October 10th I will have two houses for rent, one a 12 room house suitable for anyone wishing to keep boarders. One a five room house. Both fitted with electric lights, waterworks and cellar with good drainage, situated south of Commercial Hotel on west side. F. MACKINNON.

Excursion Rates.

The Green Bay & Western will sell excursion tickets to points and on dates given below.

To Amherst Junction, Sept. 17 to 20 for one and one third fare.

To Chippewa Falls, Sept. 16 to 19 for one fare.

To Eau Claire, Oct. 5 to 7 for one and one third fare.

To LaCrosse, Sept. 23 to 28 for one fare.

Tickets sold Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays during time given.

To New London, Oct. 2 to 4 for one and one third fare.

To Seymour, Sept. 26 to 28 for fare and third.

To Stevens Point, Sept. 27 to 30 for fare and third.

To Winona, Sept. 9 to 13 for fare and third.

Call up the ticket office for further information in regard to these excursions. Telephone 69 or 134.

A. D. HILL, Agent.

Low Rates.

The Wisconsin Central will sell low rate tickets to the following places:

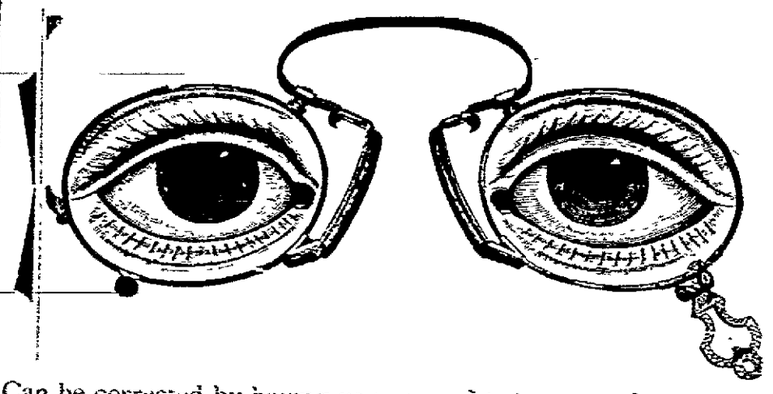
National Convention of Christian church held at Minneapolis, Minn. Oct. 10th to 17th for one fare for the round trip, Oct. 9th to 14 inclusive.

Special row rate to San Francisco, Cal., and return Sept. 23 to 27 inclusive, account general convention Episcopal church. Going via one route and returning another. For further information call on agent of Wisconsin Central railroad. Phone No. 89.

—The new pen for vertical writing at Johnson & Hill Co.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

Defects in Eyesight



Can be corrected by having your eyes fitted accurately to a pair of glasses by J. R. CHAPMAN. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.



LIVELY TIMES.

are expected in the far South. We also expect an equally lively trade, and are loaded up and in fighting trim with a SUPERIOR stock of lumber. - - - - - - -

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.

West Side, Telephone 56 — Nekoosa, Telephone 20 — East Side, Telephone 57

AUCTION SALE OF TOWN LOTS.

On Tuesday, September 17, an auction sale of business and residence lots will occur at the town of Kellner. Sale will occur about 10:30 a. m. Persons desiring to attend the sale will be furnished free transportation. Will start about 9 o'clock from the corner at the Centralia Hardware store, and at Geo. T. Rowland's store. This town is situated in the midst of the most prosperous section of Wood county.

F. E. KELLNER,
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Watch for new line of the Celebrated

GOLD MEDAL BLACK DRESS GOODS NEXT WEEK

In Suitings, Pebble Cheviots, Thibets, Coverts, Prunells, Dee Skins. Every Yard Guaranteed.

MRS. J. HAMM,
EAST SIDE, TELEPONE NO. 10.



STRONG AGAIN! WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY Sexine Pills

They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked *permanently*. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

For Sale by JOHNSON & HILL CO., Drug Department.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

CHEWING GUM WAS CLUE.

Oshkosh Police Round Up Youthful Burglars.

A-LA SHERLOCK HOLMES

Lads Chew Stolen Gum and are Detected—Many Stores Entered and Robbed.

Oshkosh, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—If some lads of tender years could have refrained from chewing the gum that they had stolen, they might have avoided arrest and been enabled to further carry on a series of burglaries, which have been puzzling the local police for several weeks. Five boys are prisoners at the police station and, besides confessing to thefts aggregating more than $100, they have put the authorities on another gang whose operations are believed to have been quite as extensive.

Monday morning the police received reports that five business houses had been entered on Sunday. The victims were Louis Walsh, 67 Main street, $1.12 cash taken from till; George F. Eastman, 109 Main street, $2 cash and articles valued at $10; Robert Hellard, 14 Washington street, goods valued at $70. The method of effecting an entrance was the same at each place—through a rear window. There were indications that the work was done by boys, and when Chief Weisbrod ran across a chewing gum item in Mr. Hellard's inventory of stolen articles he decided to follow Sherlock Holmes' tactics. All day yesterday members of the Oshkosh police force were on the lookout for boys who were chewing gum. Finally the vigilance of one of the officers was rewarded by suspicious masticatious on the part of Andrew Lindblade, and the youth, who proved to be a son of A. Lindblade of 262 Waugoo street, was taken to the station. After some persuasion he admitted his guilt and reluctantly gave the names of his companions as follows: Willie Heiss, whose parents reside at 60 School street; George Wollangk, 540 Washington street; Willie Mollen, 373 Waugoo street, and Herman Schmidt, 207 Main street. The lads were speedily rounded up, and once started they made detailed confessions, also telling of some robberies of which the police had not heard and informing the officers of the existence of what might be termed a rival gang.

Among the places which the boys confessed to having entered was the City market and when the police came to investigate the case they found a peculiar situation. It appeared that the proprietor had missed the articles the boys confessed to having stolen, but as he recently had employed a special watchman to guard his place he thought the proper thing to do was to deduct the value of the goods stolen from the watchman's pay. This had been done when about $15 worth of articles were missing one morning after the inauguration of the service. The watchman expects to get a refund.

A large amount of the stolen property has been recovered.

FIRST WHITE CHILD BORN IN WISCONSIN.

Joe Drew Dies at Prairie du Chien Where He was Born 90 Years Ago.

Prairie du Chien, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—Joe Drew, an old resident of this city, died at the age of 90 years. He was born in 1811 in this city, of Canadian French parents, and has lived in this city during his entire life. It has been generally supposed that Mrs. H. P. Van Cleve, now living at Minneapolis and 82 years old, was the first white person born in what is now the state of Wisconsin, but this new discovery makes Mr. Drew the first. One remarkable fact concerning the old man is that he has never been ill a day during his lifetime.

Finds Wife Dead in Bed.

Oshkosh, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—Mrs. Anna Utz, wife of George Utz, meat dealer, was found dead in her bed by her husband. Two weeks ago she had an attack of dropsy. Mrs. A. B. Ferdinand of Milwaukee is a daughter.

Patrick Lacey, Mukwonago.

Mukwonago, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—Patrick Lacey, a pioneer settler, died of heart failure, aged 77 years. Mr. Lacey settled upon the homestead in 1850 and had resided there continually ever since. He is survived by a wife and seven sons and daughters.

William Luebkeman, Madison.

Madison, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—William Luebkeman, aged 60, is dead. He formerly lived in Eau Claire.

Madison, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—Mrs. Preston W. Brown of Blooming Grove died after a painful illness of three months, aged 35 years.

Appendicitis Causes Death.

Wautoma, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—Mrs. C. Souder, living west of this village, died this morning after an operation for appendicitis. Deceased was 39 years of age and leaves a number of children.

COAL DEALERS COMBINE.

All Bids Submitted to City of Racine are Identical.

Racine, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—The city officials are of the opinion that the local coal dealers have entered a combine, as on several occasions they have advertised for coal for the poor and the bids have all been the same. The dealers say they will not lower the price. A certain contractor will purchase the coal either in Milwaukee or Chicago and deliver it to the city for 25 cents a ton cheaper than the dealers ask. The bids were $5 a ton. The city advertised for wood and the dealers made a bid of $5.75 a ton, which is very high. Wood has always been sold here by the cord.

LITTLE BOY IS DROWNED.

Ralph Malleson of Weyauwega Falls Into Lake Waupaca.

Weyauwega, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—Ralph Malleson, aged 3 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Malleson of this city, was drowned here yesterday in Lake Waupaca.

Capital Stock is Increased.

Janesville, Wis., Sept. 10.—Incorporators of the Burr Lithia Springs company met here last evening and decided on immediate action. Work on the bottling works will begin inside of ten days. The capitalization of the company was raised from $40,000 to $200,000 and the stock raised from 25 to 50 cents a share.

Broke His Neck.

Baraboo, Wis., Sept. 10.—George Schwartz, aged 64 years, a resident of the town of Freedom, was thrown from his wagon and killed. His neck was broken. He is survived by a widow and six children.

LEON F. CZOLGOSZ. WHO SHOT M'KINLEY.



Photo by the Werdenthal Photo Co., Cleveland, O.

REJOICING TURNED TO DEEPEST SORROW.

People Who are Glad of the McKinley Shooting Fare Very Badly.

Madison, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—The village of Mazomanie, in western Dane county, has an Anarchist who, on Saturday night, had the boldness to publicly state his gratification at the shooting of President McKinley. Fortunately for him his remarks were only heard by a few conservative citizens, but one of these has succeeded in having the fellow taught a practical lesson. In a drug store in that village Saturday evening he remarked that "It was a good thing and all right that McKinley was shot." He is a worthless fellow with a family which he fails to support and has been receiving from $60 to $100 a year aid from the county. One of those who heard the remark made formal protest against any more aid being extended to the man and the commission promptly complied with the request to cut off his supplies.

Oshkosh, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—The statements of some foreigners who are employed in the local mills, that they were glad the President had been shot, aroused the indignation of those who heard the remarks, and in most instances speedy punishment was visited upon those who showed sympathy for the Anarchist.

An employe at a sash and door factory is alleged to have said that "it was a —— good thing." When his fellow-workmen got through with him his countenance was sadly disfigured, and when he went to the office to complain he was handed the money due him and told that he might consider himself discharged forthwith.

Two cases, somewhat similar, were reported at another plant, and neither man went to work for his company this morning.

A teamster was fined $5 and costs on a charge of drunk and disorderly. He is alleged to have remarked in a saloon that he was glad McKinley was shot. The proprietor beat the man over the head with a bottle, and when the police came and heard the circumstances, it was not the saloonkeeper whom they took into custody.

The departure of another man who made a like remark in the saloon was accelerated by the kicks administered by indignant patrons of the place. The police looked for the man in vain, but content themselves with the thought that he will take his meals standing for several days to come.

LEOPARD AT LARGE.

Wild Animal Keeps People of Evansville in State of Terror.

Janesville, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—Evansville is in a state of excitement over the fact that one of G. W. Halle's leopards escaped from its cage and is still at large.

The animal is one lately purchased by Mr. Halle and not much is known of its disposition. As soon as it became known that the animal had escaped, armed parties started out in all directions hunting for it. The animal was cunning enough to keep out of the way of all searching parties and up to this morning no trace of it had been found.

The last seen of the animal he was making his way rapidly in the direction of this city and may be lurking in the woods between this city and Evansville.

The escape of the leopard was more effective in keeping people at home than any curfew law could have been. It is said that hardly a person could be seen on the streets of the town after dark. The hunt for the leopard will be kept up today by the owners, who hope to locate him.

CAUSES WOMAN'S DEATH.

Aged Woman Falls Down Steps at Janesville.

Janesville, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—Mrs. Ellen Murphy, 80 years old, was found in the yard of her home in an unconscious condition at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. She died three hours later. It is thought that Mrs. Murphy suffered a paralytic stroke as she was going out of the house. Her arm and hand were broken and a great gash was cut in her forehead. She leaves one son, James Murphy, and one daughter, who is the wife of Engineer James Walsh of the North-Western road, both of this city, and one adopted daughter, Mrs. Thomas Norton of Chicago.

EX-MAYOR HOVEN VERY ILL.

In Serious Condition at His Home at Madison.

Madison, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—Ex-Mayor M. J. Hoven is again confined at home by illness due to his old enemy, stomach trouble, combined with asthma. Considerable anxiety is felt, as repeated attacks have left him in a weakened condition.

BRIDE OF A WEEK LOSES HER MIND.

Mrs. Sidney Brooks of Beloit Goes Insane Because of a Practical Joke.

Beloit, Wis., Sept. 9.—Mrs. Sidney Brooks, a bride of a week, is insane. She was made crazy, it is claimed, by a practical joke perpetrated by her brothers and friends who rigged up a dummy in her house. The sight so frightened her that her reason has fled. The unfortunate young woman has been taken to her home in Belvidere, Ill., to receive treatment.

SUICIDE OF HOSTESS AFTER A PARTY.

Chicago Woman Kills Herself While Entertaining a Green Bay Girl.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 9.—Miss Julia J. Latham, aged 26, committed suicide by inhaling gas after giving a party in honor of Miss Emma Jackson of Green Bay, Wis. Miss Jackson found a note under her door at 5 o'clock yesterday morning. The note was from her friend and told of the suicide. She rushed to Miss Latham's room and found her dead. A lovers' quarrel is supposed to have been the cause.

RAIN QUENCHES FOREST FIRES.

Much Needed Rain Comes at Last in St. Croix County.

New Richmond, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—Much-needed rain has been in progress here for the past twelve hours. It is general all over this section of the state. It will put a stop to forest fires that were beginning to cause alarm about Glenwood and other towns in the eastern and northern parts of St. Croix county. It revived parched pastures. The roads have been so hard and dry that one of New Richmond's liverymen had made up his mind to take horses off the road if relief did not come at once.

MAY NOT APPEAR AGAINST POHLMAN.

Miss Ida Guenther May Not Testify Against Man Who Shot Her.

Fond du Lac, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—Fred Pohlman of Campbellsport, who has been bound over to the November term of circuit court upon the charge of assault with intent to kill upon the person of Miss Ida Guenther, on July 5, and Philip Guenther, father of the complaining witness, have consulted with District Attorney Morse with regard to the possibility of having the case dropped. Although it was impossible for the parties to have the case discontinued, the circumstance goes to show that a satisfactory settlement has undoubtedly been made between Pohlman and Miss Guenther, who was the victim of the assault. The outcome of this supposed settlement cannot be foretold, but it is possible that Miss Guenther will refuse to testify against the defendant at the trial in circuit court, thus making the prosecution as light as possible.

BURGLARS WERE VERY CAREFUL.

Made Sure that They Could Escape with Ease if They Were Discovered.

Oshkosh, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—The burglars who entered the home of Sherman T. Church, 468 Jackson street, Saturday night, displayed a degree of caution unknown to the average criminal who visits Oshkosh. They got in during the absence of the family and as they made their way upstairs they opened each intervening door and tied it, so that egress would be easy, if flight proved necessary. As an additional precaution they lighted a lamp and placed it at the head of the stairs, to avoid a possible stumble in a hasty exit. They were undisturbed, however, and thoroughly ransacked the house. An inventory of the loss shows that $5 in change and two point-lace handkerchiefs, valued at a considerable sum, are missing.

THE TWELFTH VICTIM.

Another Death at Baraboo Caused by Impure Water.

Baraboo, Wis., Sept. 9.—[Special.]—George Gross, aged 45, died last night of typhoid fever, making the twelfth victim of impure water.

CHANGES IN DIOCESE OF FOND DU LAC.

New Rectors in Several Parishes—Father Frank at Sheboygan.

Fond du Lac, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—Bishop Grafton was seen at his home last evening and questioned in regard to the probability of the removal of Father E. M. Frank from this city to Sheboygan. In reply the bishop said: "Well, that is a question yet to be decided. The newspapers have been rather previous in stating that a call would be made by the Sheboygan church for Father Frank. The vestry meeting is this evening. I think it very probable, however, that Father Frank will be called, and in that case he will probably accept. According to a rearrangement his place is already taken by Canon Barry. Father Frank will succeed Rev. L. D. Hopkins, formerly the rector of Grace church, who has been elected rector at St. Mark's Episcopal church at Waupaca.

"The diocese is well filled now," said the bishop; "in fact, it is entirely filled with the exception of St. Andrew's church at Ashland, and this rectorship will be filled shortly. Everything is in nice shape throughout the diocese and the progress in the church work is excellent."

Other changes were also mentioned by the bishop. The St. Augustine church of Rhinelander is to be placed in charge of Rev. T. M. Babcock of the diocese of Milwaukee. Rev. R. E. Grubb will have charge of the work at Marshfield and Neillsville. Rev. F. Greenhalgh of the diocese of Albany will go to Medford and Abbotsford, and Rev. Greare will assist Father Delaney in the work in the mission which embraces Neenah, Menasha, Chilton and Hayton.

The diocesan branch of the Woman's auxiliary will hold its annual meeting on September 11 at Green Bay. The national meeting of the auxiliary will be held in October at San Francisco.

SANITY IS THE CAUSE.

When Court Decides Man Sane His Wife Sues for s Divorce.

Waukesha, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—An interesting case was tried in the county court yesterday afternoon. The matter was the petition of Mrs. Mary Reeves of Eagle, to have her husband, Julius Reeves, confined in an insane asylum. The result of the trial was to discharge the defendant, he being found sane, and the sequel, an action for divorce brought by the plaintiff.

The first witness called was the plaintiff, who stated that she married Mr. Reeves in August a year ago, after knowing him but a short time. For a while, she said, their domestic relations were happy, but one day Mr. Reeves was suddenly taken ill in a store in Milwaukee and was critically ill for several weeks. Upon his recovery, Mrs. Reeves alleged that his son, who resides at Eagle, circulated a report that she had tried to poison him, because some medicine that he had taken did not agree with him and made him ill. From that time on Mrs. Reeves stated he continually "haggled" with her over the amount of the expenses of the household, and seemed suspicious of her actions, and when she finally wanted to leave and make her own living, he refused to allow her to take her belongings from the house. She said he threatened to take his own life and also that of a neighbor. The plaintiff's daughter, Hazel Reeves, testified to substantially the same facts as her mother. The defendant went on the stand and denied that he had threatened to kill himself or anyone else. He admitted that he was subject to epileptic fits. He said that the whole trouble started when his wife wanted her daughter to go to school at Waukesha at his expense, when she knew he was unable to stand the expense, as he was in debt. He also admitted swearing in the presence of the plaintiff. He said he did not object to his wife leaving him, but that he told her if she went away, to stay away. While he was in the army, he stated, a ridge-pole to a tent fell on his head and he sometimes had severe headaches.

Dr. Hugo Philler and Dr. B. U. Jacob, who had been called, stated that the testimony given did not prove insanity, and that in their opinion the defendant was perfectly sane, whereupon Judge Griswold dismissed the case.

Mr. Reeves has lived in the county fifty-six years. The plaintiff has commenced an action for divorce. She was represented at the hearing yesterday by E. W. Chafin, while Henry Lockney appeared for Mr. Reeves.

IT IS NOT SUICIDE.

Coroner Makes Important Discovery in the Kennedy Case at Washburn.

Washburn, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—At the coroner's inquest it developed that the shooting of John Kennedy, who was brought into the hospital here Saturday night and died from his wounds later on, under suspicious circumstances, was not accidental and every indication was that the bullet came from a gun in the hands of a fellow workman named Joe Little. The theory is that Little was shooting small game and accidentally shot Kennedy and then laid the gun beside Kennedy in order to avoid suspicion.

Little then left the camp where the tragedy occurred and came to this city. He was arrested and is now awaiting examination. When the officers found him he was in such a state of intoxication that nothing could be learned from him.

SENSATIONAL LIBEL CASE IS SETTLED.

Suit Against Mayor of West Superior Brought by an Alderman is Dropped.

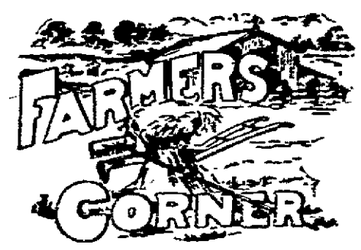
West Superior, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—The suit of Ald. Barry against Mayor Parker for $10,000 for libel has been settled and a stipulation filed dismissing it from the superior court. The suit has been hanging fire all summer. It grew out of an inquiry from Barry asking the mayor for the number of gambling houses and resorts running in the city. The mayor made a sensational charge against Barry. Mayor Parker was arrested the next day and put under bonds of $500 to answer in the libel suit. There have been several legal complications and it was expected that there would have been a most sensational trial this week.

Leaves an Estate of $60,000.

Baraboo, Wis., Sept. 10.—The will of the late W. H. Hopkins was probated yesterday. By the provisions B. H. Strong will get $7500 in cash. The remainder of the estate is divided in equal shares between his widow and an aunt, Mrs. J. N. Savage. The estate is valued at $60,000.

Steamer is Nearly Wrecked.

La Crosse, Wis., Sept. 10.—[Special.]—The steamer Weyerhauser struck the dam south of here with such force that her machinery was loosened and displaced and the steamer was nearly wrecked.



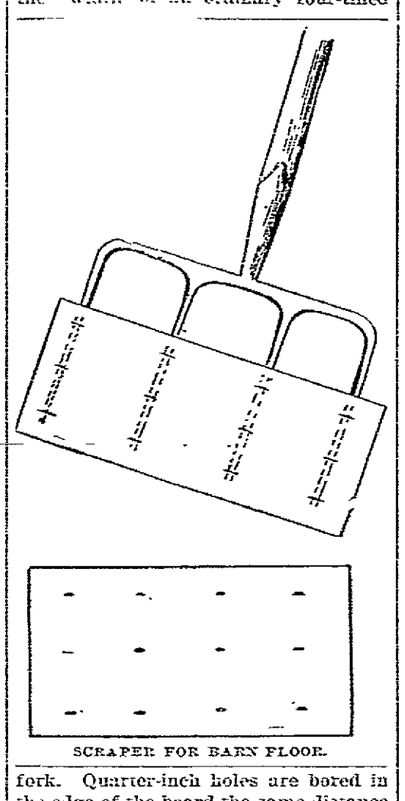
Poor Work in Shredding.

Considerable complaint has been made against the corn shredder because the shredded material, especially the coarser parts of the corn stalk were not properly cut to pieces. Pieces of stalk from six to ten inches long formed the greater part of the waste that accumulated in the mangers. Much of this material, if reduced to fineness, would be eaten by stock, and a great deal of actual feed could be saved. However, it is true that a portion of the stalk can hardly be reduced by the shredder and cutter head sufficiently to be eaten by animals. A grinding process that crushes as well as cuts is necessary to do this. But the common shredder may be made to do much better work than it has done the past season.

Where the shredder has started fresh with sharp, keen knives, firmly set, the thrashed material was made a great deal finer than after the machine has been used for a considerable length of time without the knives being sharpened. Shredder owners are doing great injury by allowing such careless work. Instances are known where the knives of the shredder have not been looked after during the entire season's work. Such poorly cut up fodder brings the shredder into disrepute; and the districts that have been imposed upon will likely have very little fodder shredded the coming season because the machine did not increase the value of the fodder.—Indianapolis News.

Barn Floor Scraper.

The stable scraper is a very handy tool to keep in the barn, and can be easily and inexpensively made. The foundation is an inch board, five inches wide and about eight inches longer than the width of an ordinary four-tined



SCRAPER FOR BARN FLOOR.

fork. Quarter-inch holes are bored in the edge of the board the same distance apart that the tines are on the fork. These holes should be about three inches deep, and pass out of the board on the side. The lower edge of the board is beveled behind, which forms a good scraping edge.

The Corn Binder.

Saving the corn fodder has become a most important operation on most of the farms. The drought has cut short the oats and hay crop, and the deficiency in coarse fodders must be supplied from the corn fields. The silo has proved to be of great value in converting the green fodder into ensilage. It is not only the most economical method of handling the crop, but gives the best food, not for dairy animals only, but for the production of beef. The making of ensilage is not generally practiced throughout the country. The stover is put up as dry fodder, and is so fed. Corn-cutting has become so general that it is often difficult to obtain help for harvesting the crop, either for the silo or in the dry state. The improvements made in the corn binder have made it a practical and valuable implement for cutting the fodder. The binder not only hastens the work of cutting the forage, but by tying it into bundles the material is much more easily handled when put on wagons or when placed in the shock. The feeding into the shredder is more regular where the fodder has been given to it in bunches of equal size.

Biennial Plants Seeding First Year.

We have occasionally been called upon to tell our neighbors why some of their plants that are not supposed to produce seed until they have been reset in the ground after they have made one year's growth should have gone to seed the first season. They are roots, and we have seen it happen in beets, carrots and celery, probably more often in the latter than in the others. In every case where we have had an opportunity to examine the plants that thus seeded prematurely we have found that some cause had checked the growth in the early part of the season, and when it began a new growth it began as if in its second year to develop the seed stalk instead of perfecting the root. Celery set in the ground too early, or allowed to be chilled in the hotbed where started, does this very frequently, but we have seen beets and carrots do it when a severe late frost went over them after they were well up, and we think parsnips are liable to do so. But we have found beets and carrots doing so when examination showed that they had been injured by having been touched with the hoe or weeder, or possibly injured by worms or other insects. There is no remedy but to pull up and destroy the plant. Seed produced on such a plant is valueless for sowing another season.—American Cultivator.

Robbing Farms and Families.

The American Sheep Breeder says that it is quite possible that an ounce of mixed food, such as corn and oats ground together, with an equal quantity of wheat middling or bran, will add an ounce or more to the weight of lambs after they are four weeks old, if given daily in addition to other proper food, and as they grow older this amount may be increased, with nearly a corresponding increase in weight gained. To exchange a pound of grain, costing about one cent, for a pound of lamb worth fifteen cents seems to be a trade that almost any farmer would be willing to make, but we have seen those who boasted that they never bought any grain. They did not raise lambs or chickens, sold but little and bought less, and saved money, but we would not have accepted their farms and the money they had accumulated and agreed to make the farm as good as it was when they received it. Such farmers are usually robbers, robbing the land of its fertility, robbing their families of the comforts of life, and their children of the pleasures of youth and nearly all that is desirable in life, unless the children forsake the farm and establish a home where they may earn more, expend more and enjoy more of life.—New England Homestead.

Value of Forage Crops.

Dry pastures and hot weather bring little terror to the farmer who has planted liberally of such crops as will give forage in midsummer. The early sweet corn is in condition to feed and the sorghum is coming into head. With these crops to supplement the pastures, the live stock will receive little check in the production of meat and milk from lack of food during the hot weather. If stock is compelled to hunt for a living all day in weed fields with little grass, a loss may be expected, one that will be difficult and expensive to make good later on. The hogs and sheep, as well as the cows, will appreciate an extra ration during the warm days. While the stock is running on pasture, if shade, food and water are together, noon is an excellent time to do this special feeding. At this time of day the animals will be in the shade near their watering place, and extra feed may then be given without disturbing them in the cool morning and evening when they enjoy feeding on the grass. A check in growth, whether in summer or winter, is always an actual loss to the owner.—Exchange.

Crop-Bound Fowls.

There is more or less trouble with crop-bound fowls in the summer, and during this season it is due nearly always to the bird having got some improper substance in its crop. If the bird is a valuable one and worth treating the best plan is to take her between one's knees with a cup of sweet scalded milk in hand and gently force some of the milk down the throat, at the same time working the crop gently back and forth with the fingers. After giving a few spoonfuls of the milk then give a dose of Rochelle salts in a little milk. If this does not bring relief, go back to the first treatment, which will be more effectual after the use of salts, and will relieve the trouble in the majority of cases. The difficulty may have been caused by eating too much grit or gravel, or eating considerable mud when picking up corn or other grain thrown to the hen. After feeding the fowl as indicated she should be fed bread moistened in milk for a day or two and kept in a clean coop, where she can get no food except that given her.

The Happy Truck Farmer.

Truck farming differs from the growing of ordinary field crops in that not so much land is needed for this work; hence the location of the home can be found in the suburbs of towns and cities, where both the advantages of city and rural life can be enjoyed. This is my ideal home. A man upon such a truck farm is a king, surrounded by the best influences of earth, away from the temptations and excitement of the city and close enough to take advantage of its schools, churches, water, lights, etc. He is in touch with the great pulsating heart of nature, her invigorating atmosphere, her balmy sunshine, pure water, the song of the birds, the hum of the bees and the aroma of the flowers. What more enticing surroundings could a man need to lead a pure and happy life, which is the ultimate object and aim of human ambition when simmered down to its elements?—Farm and Ranch.

Keeping Milk Sweet.

If the milk is to be delivered in good condition to the consumer during the summer months, it must be thoroughly cooled and aerated and kept cool, says Hoard's Dairyman. These steps are absolutely necessary with all milks during the hot weather. A great improvement can also be made by looking carefully after the cleanliness of cows, stables and milk utensils, as there is a great difference in the keeping quality of clean and dirty milks. The whole question of keeping milk sweet is in providing a clean article, kept cooled and well aerated. Preservatives should not be used under any condition.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®



BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG

Greatest Military Contest of Modern Times—The Aftermath Is a National Park Marked with Tablets for Both Armies.

THE battle of Gettysburg was fought on July 1, 2 and 3, 1863. It was the greatest battle of the Civil War, not only as regards the number of men engaged and the casualties resulting, but in decisive character. It is generally conceded that the Confederate cause reached high tide at Gettysburg, and from that point receded gradually until the final collapse.

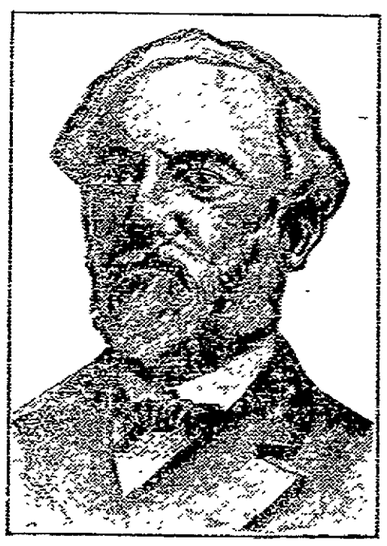
About 162,000 men were engaged in this battle (90,000 Federals and 70,000 Confederates), and the result was the turning point in the war. Gen. Lee



GEORGE G. MEADE.

invaded Pennsylvania for the double purpose of carrying the war into Northern territory and to provision his army from the rich stores of the fertile counties of Pennsylvania.

After the battle of Chancellorsville (May 2-3, 1863) the Union and Confederate armies maintained their positions on the Rappahannock near Fredericksburg until early in June, when Hooker, in command of the Army of the Potomac, seeing indications of a movement on Lee's part, sent his cavalry toward Culpepper to watch the fords. Lee started two corps—Ewell's and Longstreet's, by the Shenandoah Valley to invade Pennsylvania, retaining Hill's corps at Fredericksburg in front of Hooker. Hooker learning of this movement through Pleasanton's cavalry combat at Brandy station (June 9) started out to cover Washington, marching by Centreville, Edwards Ferry and Frederick, threatening Lee's communications near Hagerstown, by occupying Middleton and the passes of the South mountain, and ordering the Twelfth Corps to Harper's Ferry. Ewell, marching up the Shenandoah Valley, defeated Milroy at Winchester June 14 and 15, and crossed the Potomac at Williamsport on the 15th, occupied Hagerstown and Sharpsburg, and sent his cavalry to Chambersburg for supplies. Following on, he marched via Chambersburg, Rodes' division to Carlisle, Pa., June 27, and Early's division to York, June 28; whence, under orders to join Longstreet and Hill at Cashtown, he returned to Heidlersburg, about ten miles from Gettysburg, on June 30, joining in the battle the following day. Longstreet, keeping to the east of the Blue Ridge, with Stuart's cavalry on his right flank, guarded the passes through the ridge until Hill's corps had passed him on its way to Shepardstown, where it crossed on the 23d, when he also moved into the valley, and crossing the river at Williamsport on the 24th and 25th, joined Hill and marched across Maryland into Pennsylvania, reaching Chambersburg, June 27 and Cashtown on the 29th, whence Gen. Heth, of Hill's corps, advancing toward Gettysburg on the 30th, discovered Buford's cavalry advance and returned to Cashtown. Stuart with three brigades of cavalry was detached from Longstreet when he entered the Shenandoah Valley, and ordered to join Ewell on the Susquehanna. In pursuance of these orders he crossed the Potomac below Edwards Ferry, and passed around the rear and right of the Union army by way of Rockville, Hoods Mill, Westminster, Union Mills, Hanover, York and Carlisle, closely followed at the last by the Union cavalry, and reached Gettysburg, meeting Gregg in the cavalry fight of July 3 on the right of the Union lines.



ROBERT E. LEE.

Ewell's movement toward the east through Chambersburg threatened Harrisburg and Columbia, and eventually Baltimore and Washington, and led Halleck to question the propriety of Hooker's movement against Lee's communications. This caused Hooker to ask to be relieved from command. His request was immediately granted, and Gen. George Gordon Meade, a Pennsylvanian, was assigned in his place, taking command on June 28. Meade at once directed the whole army northward towards Harrisburg, in order to force Lee into a battle before he could cross the Susquehanna. Kilpatrick led the advance cavalry, Buford followed on the left and Gregg—another Pennsylvanian—on the right. Kilpatrick reached Hanover on the 30th, in time to repulse an attack by a part of Stuart's cavalry. Stuart, finding his direct road to Gettysburg barred, marched on to York and Carlisle and thence to Gettysburg on July 3, the last day of the battle. Buford, moving up the Cumberland Valley by Boonsboro and Fairfield, reached Gettysburg on the afternoon of June 30, and passed on beyond Seminary Ridge, taking a position on Mcpherson's Ridge, overlooking Willoughby run, where he opened the battle on the following day, July 1.

The several army corps marching northward were on June 30 much scattered. The First was at Marsh Run, about five miles southwest of Gettysburg on the Emmetsburg road, the Eleventh at Emmettsburg, the Third at Bridgeport, the Fifth at Union Mills, the Twelfth at Littlestown, the Second at Uniontown, and the Sixth at Manchester, with Gregg's cavalry. Kilpatrick's cavalry was at Hanover. All except the Sixth were under orders that on July 1 would bring them nearer Gettysburg.

The Confederates were already concentrated. Longstreet and Hill at Chambersburg and Cashtown, and Ewell at Heidlersburg marching to join them. Meade, while pushing on toward Gettysburg, had not decided to fight at that place, but to better cover Baltimore and Washington had directed his chiefs of engineers and artillery to select a line at Pipe Creek for the coming battle, when the collision of the advancing troops determined that it should take place at Gettysburg.

This town is six miles from the Maryland line and thirty-five miles south of Harrisburg. The broken ranges of the South mountain through the passes in which Lee and his legions marched, lie a short distance to the west and north, while surrounding the town on all sides are gently rolling ridges, but on the ridges and in the valleys were boulders and confused masses of rocks here and there, which earned for one rockstrewn place the name of Devil's Den. The undulating character of the country, the strong elevations, the facilities for the concentration of armies afforded by the numerous roads, which radiate from the town like the spokes of a wheel, the heights and the intervening plains, the woodlands and the open fields, all combine to make it an ideal place for a battle.

Heath's division, advancing on the morning of July 1 by the Chambersburg pike, approached the line held by Buford with his dismounted cavalry upon McPherson's Ridge, and at about 8 a. m., Buford's artillery opened fire. Buford held back the advance of Heath's division for about two hours, until Reynolds, who had been hastened forward by Meade to choose a line of battle, came up with the First corps, to re-enforce Buford, establishing his line from the Fairfield (or Hagerstown) road on the left to the Mummasburg road, breaking back along this road at an acute angle, and extending a short distance down the hill toward the low ground lying north and east of the village of Gettysburg. The Eleventh corps, arriving at about 1 o'clock, was placed on this low ground to the right and rear of the First corps, its left on the Mummasburg road at some distance in rear of the right of the First corps, and its right on Rock creek near the Harrisburg road. The right of the First corps and the left of the Eleventh were commanded by Oak Hill, and the right of the Eleventh was enveloped by Ewell when he arrived from Carlisle. The line taken up by the Eleventh was weak in itself and was too long for the number of men. Howard was, however, obliged to occupy it to cover the right and rear of the First corps against Ewell's advance.

In this position the First and Eleventh corps held back Hill and Ewell until about 4 p. m., when Ewell, having enveloped the right of the Eleventh corps, rendered its position untenable and drove it back through Gettysburg, uncovering the right of the First corps, which now, enveloped on both flanks, also fell back in comparatively good order through the village, reuniting with the Eleventh corps on Cemetery Hill, where they took up a position which proved an important part of the line of the second and third days' battles. The fighting of the cavalry and the First corps was desperate and bloody. Gen. Reynolds was killed. Gen. Doubleday, second in rank, commanded the corps until relieved by Gen. John Newton, who, ordered forward to command the corps, met it at Cemetery Hill. The losses on both sides were heavy, and the fighting was characterized by great valor and determination. The right of the Eleventh corps under Barlow was also heavily engaged and suffered severely before falling back.

During the night and following day the other corps came up. The Twelfth arrived on the evening of the 1st, the Second and part of the Fifth at 7 a. m. on the 2d, the remainder of the Fifth arriving at noon, and the last of the Third corps at 9 a. m. The artillery reserve came up at 10:30 a. m., and the Sixth corps, after marching thirty-four miles, at 4 p. m.

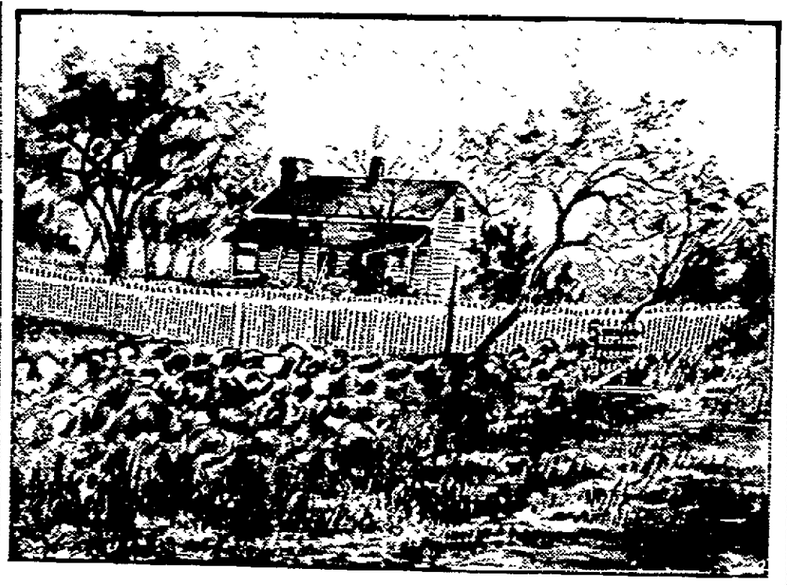
The Second Day.

Some shifting of troops took place, and the divisions of the corps were in some cases separated, but when the lines were formed the corps were, in general terms, placed as follows, viz:

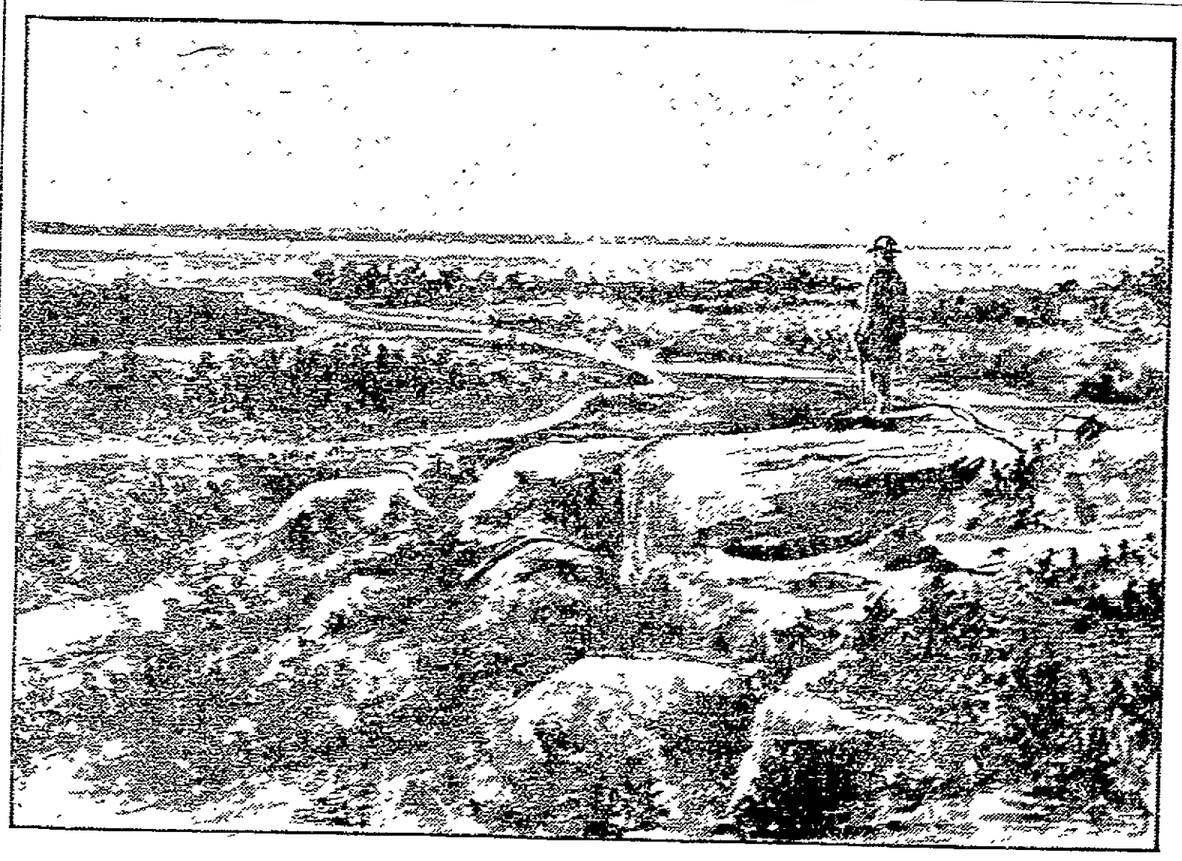
The Twelfth (Slocum) on the right from Spangler's Meadow, extending around Culps Hill and covering the Baltimore pike; then the First (Newton), Eleventh (Howard), and Second (Hancock), extending the line along Cemetery Hill, and thence in a southerly direction toward Round Top, with the Fifth (Sykes), in reserve on the Baltimore pike near Rock creek. The Third corps (Sickles) occupied the line of the Emmetsburg road to the peach orchard, where it was sharply refused with its left extending toward the Devil's Den and Little Round Top. The Confederate line extended from Benner's hill on its left, through the village and along Seminary Ridge, Ewell on the left, Hill in the center, while the right under Longstreet was extending to the south, overlapping Sickles' left.

At about 4 p. m. Longstreet made a sudden and vigorous attack, forcing the salient at the peach orchard and driving in the successive regiments and brigades from the left toward the right of the Third corps, pushing them back across the wheat field, gaining the Devil's Den, and threatening to take Little Round Top. The latter was saved by the timely action of Warren, who, leading Vincent's and Weed's brigades and Hazlett's battery up the north slope, reached the summit in time to repulse the Confederate assault, but with the loss of Weed and Hazlett killed and Vincent mortally wounded.

The Third corps, although driven back with great loss, including the wounding of Sickles, inflicted corresponding losses upon the assailants, and fell back in relatively good order, supported by part of the Twelfth, Second and Fifth corps, and by the efficient action of the artillery under McGilvery. The Sixth corps having now arrived and having been placed in position on the left of the Second, the line was finally established with its left resting on Little Round Top, and the fighting in this part of the field ended with the close of the day. About 6 p. m. Ewell attacked the right center at Cemetery Ridge and Culps Hill. Early gaining a temporary foothold on Cemetery Hill in Howard's front, from which he was soon driven; but on Culps Hill a considerable extent of the earthworks, from which a part of the Twelfth corps had been withdrawn to strengthen the left, was occupied and held during the night. The fighting on the Union left during the day was severe, and the losses, particularly of the Third corps, large.



GENERAL MEADE'S HEADQUARTERS.



THE WHEAT FIELD AND PEACH ORCHARD, BATTLEFIELD OF GETTYSBURG.

The Third Day.

At dawn on July 3, with Hancock in command of the Union army in the field, fighting for the recovery of the works on Culps Hill began and continued until nearly noon, when the Confederates were driven out, the line re-established, and the Union right and rear again made secure. The Confederate losses in this part of the field were severe, and the Federal losses also large. At about 1 p. m. Lee opened upon the Union center with about 155 guns, and Meade replied with about eighty. This grand artillery duel continued without intermission for two hours, and the very earth quaked under the tremendous explosion from more than 250 cannon.

At 3 p. m. Pickett's division of Longstreet's corps advanced to the charge. The division was composed of 18,000 men and they were of the flower of the splendid army. The advance was made in three lines across the very gently rolling slopes of the valley for a distance of about 1,400 yards, over most of which it was exposed to a converging artillery fire, and after passing the Emmetsburg road to the full fire of the artillery and infantry. The Union infantry fire was reserved for close action, at from 200 to 300 yards. The attacking force advanced most gallantly, and at the center reached and drove back the first Union line to the second, where the assault was stopped and the Confederates beaten, and driven back with great losses in killed, wounded and prisoners.

Sometimes a man gains by losing.

WOMAN SILENT TEN YEARS.

Lucretia Hillman's Vow of Silence Because Denied the Ballot.

Lucretia Hillman, "the silent woman," as she is known in the country about Jacobstown, N. J., where she lives, has not spoken to a human being for ten years. If she is faithful to her vow she will remain silent until death.

Miss Hillman has taken care of herself for a quarter of a century with great success. She is now about 50 years old and has a mind of her own.

She has always held to the idea that women who pay taxes should have the privilege of voting at the general elections. In 1886 she refused to pay her taxes and it was not until she was threatened with jail that she handed over the money.

When she had delivered the cash and received a receipt for it she raised her right hand and swore that she would work from that day to bring about woman suffrage and until the right of voting had been granted to women she would not speak a word to human kind.

Frequent attempts have been made to get her to talk, but without avail. She has contributed money to the cause of woman suffrage and feels sure that some day she will be permitted to vote.

She owns and manages one of the best farms in her locality. She pays especial attention to truck gardening and manages to put a snug sum away in the bank at the end of each year. She hires men to do most of the work, but it is not an unusual sight to see her mounted on a mowing machine behind a pair of horses or following a cultivator through a potato field.

Miss Hillman is nearly six feet tall, brown as a berry, has a step as firm as a grenadier, and when she gets hold of the plow she handles it like a plaything. She knows all about horses and cows and she isn't to be fooled on any subject that pertains to farming.

GLASS AGE,

In Which People Will Use Melted Sands for Almost Everything.

A leading scientist predicts that the new age is to be the age of glass. He says that glass is the best substance known to us for every kind of structural purposes, and especially for dwelling houses.

There are many ways in which glass can be manipulated. It can be cast into window panes, paving stones, panels, etc. It can be molded into cornices, slates, wall decorations, and even statues.

The foundations and the walls of a glass house would be constructed of a variety of glass, recently invented, called stone-glass, which has already successfully withstood the severest tests. When crushed it gives a resistance three times as great as granite. When subjected to heat or cold it is found less sensitive than steel.

The walls would be held together by angle-irons, so as to permit of a hollow space through which glass pipes could pass, conveying hot air, hot and cold water, gas, electric wires, drains and everything needed for the health and comfort of the inhabitants. Stairs and balustrades, ceilings and wall decorations, mantelpieces and fireplaces would all be constructed of glass.

The new glass house will be absolutely clean, and practically indestructible. The whole of its surface can be washed from the top story to the basement, without a trace of humidity being left. Dust cannot collect on its polished face, and the spider will find no place on which to hang its cobwebs.

Much Weeping Preserves Sight.

Tears have a functional duty, like every other fluid in the body. The chemical properties of tears consist of lime and soda, making them salty, but not bitter. The action of tears on the eye is beneficial. Their duty consists in washing thoroughly the sensitive eye, which allows no foreign fluid to do the same work.

Nothing cleanses the eye like a good, salty shower bath, and medical art has followed nature in this respect, advocating a salt solution for any distressed condition of the optics.

Tears do not weaken the sight, but improve it. They act as a tonic on the muscular vision, keeping the eye soft and limpid. Women in whose eyes sympathetic tears gather quickly have brighter, tenderer eyes than others.

When the pupils of the eyes are hard and cold the world attributes it to one's disposition, which is a figure of speech implying the lack of balmy tears, which are to the cornea what salve is to the skin or nourishment to the blood.

Leading Him On.

The summer girl and the summer young man had exhausted all other subjects of conversation, when they turned to the crops.

"I guess all the corn fields of the West are in a bad way on account of the dry spell," said he.

"Yes, that seems to be the case," she assented, coyly; "but I don't think the popcorn crop will be injured."

After that, what could he do but pop?—Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.

Expensive Canal.

To finish the Panama Canal a tunnel four miles long, 100 feet wide and 160 feet high will be necessary. It will cost $4,000 a yard, a world's record in expenditure, being four times greater than the Mont Cenis tunnel.

Population of Dublin and Belfast.

The population of the municipal area of Dublin, including the independent townships, is returned as 347,104, and Belfast is 348,965, which gives the northern city a majority of 1,861.

"I'm not only in the soup," an unlucky man said to-day, "but the waiter had his fingers in it."

THE HOUSEHOLD

To Hang in the Kitchen.

To clear a spice mill grind a handful of raw rice.

Wood ashes put in a woolen bag and placed in the water will make hard water soft.

A special broom should be kept for the kitchen and pavements.

Drain pipes should be regularly cleaned at least once a week, with lime water, carbolic acid or chloride of lime.

Pickles of vinegar will not keep in a jar that has ever had any kind of grease kept in it.

If grease is spilled on the kitchen floor or table, cold water poured on it at once will prevent the spot from soaking into the wood.

Put a little household ammonia on a rag and clean off the rolls of a wringer before putting it away.

If the ceiling becomes smoked from a lamp, wash off the blackened surface with a little weak soda water.

Lamp chimneys may be quickly cleaned by rubbing them with a clean soft cloth and polishing with a piece of newspaper.

A scorch mark, if not too heavy, may be removed by moistening with water and laying in the sun. Repeat the moistening two or three times until the spot disappears.

Rice Caramel Pudding.

Wash one scant cup of rice thoroughly and soak it in cold water for one hour, drain off all the water, put the rice into a double boiler with a generous quart of milk, one teaspoonful of salt and one stick of cinnamon and cook it until tender, then add two well-beaten eggs. Put two-thirds of a cup of sugar into a frying pan and stir constantly until it browns and becomes liquid; pour at once into a pudding mold, turning it rapidly in order to thoroughly coat it, pack in the rice, stand the mold in a pan of hot water and bake for one-half hour. Serve with caramel sauce. The mold should be so placed in the pan that the hot water can run freely beneath it.

Defense Against Household Pests.

"Keep the house and surroundings clean, dry and well aired if you want to keep out pests," writes Maria Parloa, in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Do not keep kitchen garbage, wet cleaning clothes, dishclothes or towels in the house. Burn or otherwise dispose of the garbage, wash and dry all cleaning cloths every day. Keep cereals in tin, stoneware or glass receptacles; wood harbors insects. Fill all the cracks in walls and floors. Wash floors, closets and drawers with carbolic water. If unwelcome visitors appear in any part of the house use a strong solution of carbolic water for injecting into cracks and grooves: five ounces of water to one of carbolic crystals."

To Freshen Carpets.

A carpet that does not need taking up at housecleaning time can be wonderfully freshened by first sweeping it very thoroughly, and then going over it with a cloth wrung frequently out of clean water to which has been added a little ammonia. A thorough method of cleaning a carpet, and one which restores its colors to a marked degree, is to first take it up and have it thoroughly beaten. Then secure it to a floor with strong tacks at the corners, and scrub it with a new broom dipped into a pail of water with which has been mixed oxgall in the proportion of a pint to three gallons of soft water.

Canned Raspberries.

Select nice ripe raspberries and pack them in glass jars. Place a preserving kettle with four pounds of sugar and three pints of water over the fire; let it get boiling hot; remove at once, and when cold fill the jars to overflowing. Put on the covers and set the jars in a kettle of cold water. The jars should be covered entirely with water. Boil five minutes, counting from the time the water begins to boil. Remove the kettle from the fire, and let the jars cool in the water; then they are ready to put upon the shelves. Strawberries and blackberries are canned the same way.

Serving Watermelon.

To be properly served, says the New York Evening Post, watermelon should be cut in inch-thick slices, and in oblongs or rounds, only the ripe center of a thoroughly chilled melon to be used. The fruit cut in this way is put on plates filled with ice finely cracked, sprinkled lightly with powdered sugar, and served at once. If liked, a very little rum, not more than half a teaspoonful, may be put on each slice. This is recommended by cooking teachers, as an aid to digestion of the fruit.

Honey Balsam.

Pure honey	4 ounces
Glycerine	1 ounce
Rectified spirits	1 ounce
Citric acid (pure)	3 drachms
Essence of ambergris	6 drops

Mix the first two by gentle heat; dissolve the acid in the spirits and add the essence; when the first mixture is cold put the two together and agitate till mingled. This is extremely emollient for the hands as well as face.

Fruit Salad.

Peel and shred a pineapple; slice four bananas and four seeded oranges; place a pineapple crown in center of dish. Arrange layers of fruit about, distributing hulled and washed berries, cut lengthwise; impale a few whole unhulled berries on the spines of the crown, placing spines in each corner; sprinkle over all the juice of one lemon and five tablespoons of fine sugar.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

RUDOLPH.

(To late for last week.)

Some of our Rudolph boys are feeling pretty good over carrying off so many blue ribbons from the Stevens Point fair. We think Walter Coulthart got rather more than his share his team having won both first and second prize for the best pulling team.

School commenced in the Rezin district Monday with Miss Luella Taylor of your city as teacher.

Miss Edith Coulthart is spending the week with Mrs. Thomas Rezin at Cranmoor.

Ed. Warner and daughter Edith departed for Cranmoor Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Muir of March Rapids are visiting friends in this neighborhood.

A great many from this berg have gone to the cranberry marshes.

The citizens of Stevens Point have appointed a committee to investigate and carry on the work of improving the road from this town to that city. It is expected that the improvements will cost between three and four hundred dollars, of which amount the farmers of this town who are interested in the matter have pledged to give $150 in work on the new thoroughfare. The new road will shorten the distance from Rudolph to Stevens Point by three miles.

Mr. Richardson, who has been acting as our agent here for the past few months has been transferred to Dancy, the former agent resuming his duties again. Mr. Richardson made many friends while here who wish him well in his new location.

We notice by the Stevens Point papers that a marriage license has been issued to Johannes Krommenaker of this place and Miss Josephine Schelfhout of the town of Carson.

Mesdames Dennison and Granger of this place are delegates to the I. O. G. T. convention being held at Waupaca this week.

Mrs. Grady and children of Lake Geneva are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Keyser.

Miss Carrie Ratelle, who is well and favorably known here was married recently in Rhinelander.

Mrs. Jack Daniels and children of Boyd are visiting at the home of Thos. Livernash.

Mr. and Mrs. Isadore Livernash of Star Lake are visiting at the home of Mr. Livernash.

School begins in Dist. No. 1 on Monday with Carrie Meyers of Auburndale as teacher.

Miss Nellie Akey has accepted a position in Grand Rapids.

A Shocking Calamity.

"Lately befell a railroad laborer," writes Dr. A. Kellett, of Williford, Ark. "His foot was badly crushed, but Bucklen's Arnica salve quickly cured him. It's simply wonderful for burns, boils, piles and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Cure guaranteed. 25c at Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly.

SHERRY.

School District No. 1 seems to be progressing nicely under the management of Mr. Oakey and Miss Rhode. The number of scholars in attendance is very large.

Rev. Sam Martin was a visitor in our midst Sunday, occupying the pulpit in the evening.

Miss Davis of Dodgeville was the guest of R. O. Evans and family recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lusk and Mrs. Yeau spent Saturday at Marshfield.

Mr. and Mr. Geo. Weatherly entertained their niece the past week.

Albert Reuch and Fred Becker spent a day in Grand Rapids lately.

Mr. Zarneke of Burlington visited his sons here the past week.

Frank Parks has returned from his visit at Dodgeville.

R. O. Evans spent several days at Milwaukee lately.

Does It Pay to Buy Cheap.

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; take the only remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration gives a good night's rest and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

NEKOOSA.

Louis Guthiel, one of Nekoosa's prominent merchants, died on Wednesday, September 7th after an illness extending over some time. He was 59 years old at the time of his death, and had been a resident of Nekoosa since 1894. He was a native of Germany, but had lived in this country since his early boyhood. He is survived by a wife. The remains were taken to Manitowoc county, Mr. Guthiel's old home, for burial.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hooper, who have spent the past several weeks among friends and relatives in Canada and at the Pan-American exposition, returned home on Saturday, greatly pleased with their summer's outing.

Wm. Cool met with a painful accident Tuesday afternoon. He was struck on the head by a chunk of wood which fell from the floor above, causing quite a scalp wound. Dr. McGregor fixed him up.

The baseball boys went to Cashton on Sunday prepared to give the nine over there a drubbing, but the rainy weather prevented the game being played.

The band boys give a dance next Saturday evening at Brooks' hall, to which everybody is invited and assured a good time.

CRANMOOR.

There was a reunion of "Hat and Helmet camp" at the Whittlesey home last Saturday night in honor of Miss Olson of Tomahawk. Miss Olson came down on the evening train accompanied by Charles Whittlesey and Katherine Smith of Grand Rapids, C. A. Jasperson, Herb and Retta Cleveland and Henry Vachreau of Port Edwards and Nellie Young of Nekoosa. They were joined at the house by J. W. and Dorothy Fitch who with Harry and Harriet Fitch made as jolly a crowd as one often sees. The last members of the party left on the 5 p. m. train Monday.

Only a few days cranberry picking has been done since the last issue of the Tribune owing to the showers of Friday and Saturday last week and continuous rains of Monday and Wednesday this week. The rain was greatly needed and could it have come three weeks ago would have been of still greater benefit, increasing the growth and output of fruit.

We welcome the family of M. O. Potter as residents of the marsh since the sale of their hotel in your city. We should be glad if they would make this their permanent home.

William Stake of Seneca has a crew of fifty people at the S. N. Whittlesey marsh—the best behaved and best looking crowd on any of the marshes.

Harry and Harriet Whittlesey attended the concert at Grand Rapids Thursday evening.

Mr. Boyles of Nekoosa was a visitor at the W. H. Fitch home Sunday.

S. N. Whittlesey made a business trip to Mather Monday.

Mrs. Jas. Gaynor is expected home this week.

Stood Death Off.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta Tex., once fooled a grave digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates the liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50 c at Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly.

ALTDORF.

Mrs. Mary Steiner, one of our former residents, who has made her home at Milwaukee for the past ten years, is visiting friends and relatives. She is accompanied by her granddaughter, Anna Steiner of Mauston.

Alfred Starvestein of Mauston is employed by the Elm Lake Cranberry Co.

Miss Cathryn Ruesch is at Grand Rapids attending Sister's school.

Chas. Wipfli is boss for the picker crew at R. S. Smith's marsh.

MARSHFIELD.

[From the News.]

Arrangements are now being made for a wrestling match between Charles Moth of Reedsberg and Fred Beell of this city to take place here within a few weeks at Adler's opera house. There are still a few details to be arranged before the articles of agreement can be signed by both contestants, but these will undoubtedly be amicably settled within the next week. Beell has been out of condition the past few weeks owing to a severe cold and has reduced in weight to about 150 pounds. His health is improving rapidly now and believes that in a month he can get himself into the pink of condition. Of late Beell has been employed at Salzman's warehouse unloading grain, where he gets sufficient exercise to keep his muscles hardened. He will give up his position as soon as the contest is definitely arranged and go into training.

A corporation entitled the Marshfield Medicine Co. has been organized with W. S. Powell, M. D. V., as president, H. H. Brown, vice president, and C. A. Coon secretary and treasurer. The purpose is to manufacture and place on the market veterinary remedies of well known efficacy, as follows: Brown's Specific, "None Such." Colic Cure, Brown's Leg and Body Brace, Brown's Gastric Tonic, Brown's Cough and Fever Cure, Brown's Antiseptic and Healing Ointment, Brown's Condition and Alterative Powder.

Last Saturday the U. S. Revenue Collector visited this city for the purpose of investigating the story which has been current that revenue stamps had been used a second time. He called at a number of saloons and examined the stamps, taking several with him. Yesterday subpoenas were served on employes of the Marshfield Brewing Co and others to appear as witnesses in U. S. district court, La Crosse, on Sept. 19th. From the stories afloat sensational developments may be looked for.

A little daughter of Otto Fredericks fell from a haywagon near her home in Auburndale last Wednesday evening. The wheel in passing over her arm fractured the upper portion so severely that the bone protruded through the flesh, at the same time severing the large artery. Fortunately the torn shreds glued together, stopping the flow of blood, otherwise she would have bled to death before the arrival of Dr. Doege from this city.

The Orange Judd Farmer, published in Chicago, speaking of the stock sale held in Minneapolis last week, closes with the following paragraph: "Owners are well satisfied both with demand for pure bred stock and prices obtained. The record price was $700, paid for Lady Miranda, bred by C. E. Blodgett of Marshfield, Wis., and sold to Wm. Scott of Grand Rapids, Wis."

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Vaughn will leave the last of the month for the west to take up their permanent residence. They expect to locate at Ashland in southern Oregon. Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn will leave many friends to regret their departure.

Michael Hesser, the experienced papermaker who recently sold his interests in the Marshfield Tissue Co. to Fleckenstein & Eiche, has been retained as superintendent of the plant.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

Wood county farmers are taking more and more to the use of the sulky plow on their farms and where the land lies at all favorable for their use they prove a great labor saver. The energy consumed in following a plow around a forty-acre lot amounts to considerable and the farmer cannot be blamed for trying to avoid as much of it as possible. These plows are generally rigged for three horses and a big days work can be done with one of them where the land is well cleared and without obstructions.

Many forest fires were raging in different parts of the county before the rains. These fires were doing great damage as in many places where the soil is sandy and its crop-raising properties depends on the amount of decayed vegetable matter contained therein, the fire would burn into the ground for several inches, leaving nothing but pure white sand and a very small deposit of ashes in its wake, thus entirely destroying the land for growing purposes until it has been heavily fertilized.

Much of the corn raised this year has not produced as heavily as was expected earlier in the season on account of the lack of moisture. Hot weather is a good thing for corn, but it must be interspersed with enough rain to keep the plants growing in good shape in order to produce anything of a crop.

The rains of Sunday and Monday will prove beneficial to the farmers in spite of the fact that all products had reached a stage where it was impossible to save them. Many farmers had given up all attempt to plow on account of the dryness of the soil, but this work can now be resumed.

SIGEL.

Joe Gellinske's house had a close call from being burned to the ground last Thursday being caused by a spark from the Central engine. Joe and his family were out on the marsh and the fire had crept close to the house and some hay stacks, when it was put out after a hard fight by the section crew and neighbors.

John Lindahl has completed a piece of good grading on the road running west from where the first Sigel cheese factory stood. The Sigel farmers will soon have a royal road to market if the city authorities will assume their legitimate responsibilities and put in good, passable condition that rough piece of marsh road. That they will soon be convinced of the mutual benefits to be derived from such an undertaking is the constant hope of the progressive farmer.

Chas. Ecklund, A. Newman, and E. Lawrence were in the city on Friday evening, bent on taking the evening train for Cleveland, O., but as they could obtain no tickets until the following day, they were obliged to wait until the next evening.

The recent rains have been cordially welcomed by all. The soil is now in such a condition that a span of horses can draw the plow through it. Pastures have also been greatly revived.

John Rouhan and Mike Nash went to Minneapolis last Wednesday to visit the state fair held there. They returned on Sunday.

Last Monday some of our citizens received calls to go cranberrying. Several of them responded to the call.

Mike Jacon is doctoring a lame horse which has been suffering for some time from a decaying hoof.

BIRON.

Some of our residents had a narrow escape from the forest fires raging in this vicinity on Sunday last. A crew of men were hard at work fighting the flames during Sunday afternoon and evening until rain began to fall.

On Tuesday evening Aug. Kempfert, superintendent at the mill, had a threshing bee at his farm. The work was done by lantern light and when the job was finished refreshments were served.

On Wednesday morning, Sept. 11th, occurred the death of Mrs. Jos. Foubert. While not unexpected, her death is a sad loss to the entire community by all of whom she was greatly beloved.

Tony Zeininger moved into the house recently vacated by Arthur La Vaque on Monday.



Schuman & Kruger,

—Dealers in—

Sand and Filling Dirt.

Prompt delivery a Specialty.

RESIDENCE PHONE 241.

GEO. MOULTON,

PLASTERER, BRICK AND STONE MASON.

Estimates furnished on application. First-class work guaranteed.

Johnson & Hill COMPANY

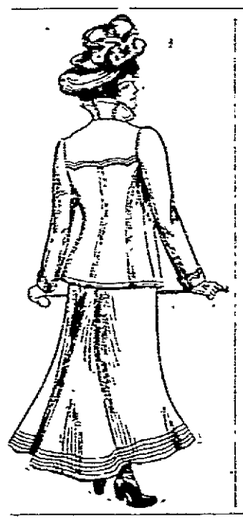
Department -:- Stores

Largest Distributors in Wood Co.

Our NEW GOODS are arriving daily. Don't be wasting your valuable time in trying to get satisfied with Old Stocks when you can find New Up-to-date Goods at probably less price.

ALL WE ASK IS A CALL.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.



Silk, Satin and French Flannel Jackets.

Ladies' Suits and Coats.

Large Line, Latest Styles



We also have a complete system of making Ladies' Suits and Coats to order and guarantee satisfaction.

SAMPLES NOW READY. PRICES MODERATE.



Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits, Top Coats, Hats, Caps and Pants in endless variety. Way down price.

We Can Positively Save You Money.



DRUG DEPARTMENT.

SOMETHING NEW IN CREPE PAPER.

"Crystal Crepe" in various shades at the price formerly paid for ordinary Crepe.

10 cents a roll.

For a limited time we will sell all shades of ordinary Crepe Paper at

8 cents a roll.

A great line of paper bound Books at very low prices. The Savay series at 5c each, or 6 for 25c. The Calumet and Sweetheart series at 10c, or 3 for 25c. Many good titles.

FOOT BALL GOODS. The best assortment in city. Prices right. Come and see them.

Bargains in Tablets.

We picked up some special values in Tablets while in Chicago recently and will give our customers the benefit. Send your children to us for school supplies. We will serve them courteously and give them better values for their money than can be obtained anywhere.

Special Prices on Toilet Soap.

We have an overstock and must reduce stock.

Blush Rose Toilet soap. 10c value. 3 cakes..... **13c**
Sweet Violet, 10c value. 3 cakes..... **13c**
Flemish Oatmeal, 10c value, 3 cakes... **13c**
Flemish Glycerin, 10c value 3 cakes.... **13c**
Wild Locust Honey, fine, 3 cakes..... **13c**
Sweet Scented Honey, good, 3 cakes.... **9**
Sweet Scented Glycerin, 3 cakes..... **9**
Sweet Scented Oatmeal, 3 cakes..... **9**
Vernon Transparent Glycerin, 3 cakes.. **13**

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

WEST SIDE, GRAND RAPIDS.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®